

FATHER ABRAHAM.

Pennsylvanisch Veitsch.



Brief Fun Schlepftown.

SCHLEPFTOWN, June 16, 1868. MISDER FODDER ABRAHAM DRUCKER—Dear Sir: Denk amohl draw, doh for-geshder is selly alt hex, dem Sam Blinkamiller sei fraw on unser house kumma un hut amohl proviert my alty, de Bevy, weis macha das my breefa wu der so shlick in eier roushliche zeitung nei gedu hent for mich, net fit sin for zu publisha, un das de leit mich un de Bevy yusht ouslacha derweaya. Un noch ehns hut de Blinkamillerissy g'sawt, un sell is, das all de englishy shlicker in FODDER ABRAHAM nei gehna for de 'pubsican's party wu obsolut hawa wella das de neayer all unser beshty un shenshty demokratischy moed heira missa. Uf course, ich wehs das sell an leeg is. De Bevy awer hut ehra amohl de mehning g'sawt, un wie my Blinkamillerissy ous gefumma hut das se de Bevy net humbugga kana, donn is se uf un zum loch nous, un ich denk net das de alt long-naasich retch in a hurry widder kummt.

De neght woch wella mer amohl unser demokratishe meeting halta doh im shtedde, un mer expecta tswel lawyer fun Readingtown for speetches zu macha. Donn look out, for es gebt an grossy zeit doh. Uf course ich shreib on eich un geb eich all de particulars fun der meeting.

In conclusion will ich eich wissa lussa das mer alt g'sund sin allerweil, except der kleh Johnny, for er hut de measles, un der eldsh, der Sammy, du weasht, er hut was se es dyfels fever heasa, uns bubbaly hut der bloha hoosht, un de Bevy huts als noch so orrig im rick, un ich kann ach sheer gor net lawfa fun weaya dem ferdiehnkerta rummadicks. Wann ich yusht was goot is derfore! Der Bill Butfamoyer huts ach als kat doh de yohr, un so an demokratischer brauch duckder hut ehm amohl a risseet gevva derfore, un wann ich now net mistaken bin donn is des der weg we er de meditzee gemacht hut: Im ershta plats hut: er an grossa wasser kimmel genumma un amohl an quart gin nei gedoo un donn an pint walfehler brandy ovva druf; donn a halb tea cuply foll fun dem scheidam schnapps un a halb fertel ousme schlangawartzel; drie quart alt monnygahela; an fingerhoot foll wasser gemixed mit roder peffer un shteh kohla esh un a tea leffally foll kons-trouva wein un donn noch a weanig gin un a bissel meh alter monnygahela. Fun seller meditzee hut der Bill als ally tswansich minnuta so an halb pint tumbler foll genumma, un awer es hut doch alles nix gebatt! Ich habs yets ach shum about fier wocha prowiert, un awer ich hab a notion es uf zugevva un nix nemma except yusht gooter monnygahela, un no more at present.

PIT SCHWEFFLEBRENNER.

Risseet for Demokrata Macha.

Weil es der Kupperkop party des yohr ordlich on votes fehla waerd, gevva mer doh an neie risseet for demokrata zu macha:

Nem a fuerle pund kalbfleash; an ounce Limburger koes; an essleffe foll sour-kraut bree; drei tswivella; an halb pund knuuvelloch; an ous gekauder chaw-duwack, an shtick alter sei-reesle, an halb pint lager beer, un an loud schmack-ich hinkle oy, un donn du alles in a grossy buttle, dus tight zu shtuppa un henks uf an baum in de sun bis es ousgebreed is un donn waerd der yung demokrata shum rous-shluppa. For ehn zum dicket shticka macha, geb ehm an pint nine-shtrike whiskey sex mohr der dog bis de leckshun forbei is, un donn luss ehn droppa wie un heasy krumbear.

Brief Fun Klappboardshtedde.

KLAPPBOARDSHTEDDE, June 19, 1868. MISDER HOCHGELOETER UN BOOMER-AILISH GOOT-GELERNDER BRINDER:—Dear Sir: Yetz mus ich ack amohl on dich schreiva, awer ich machs kurz, yusht long genunk for zu sauga das ich an ten dahler greenback doh in den brief nei shteck for tswansich subscribers for dein ivver ous bully FODDER ABRAHAM zeitung. Geb yusht denna Kupperkep hail Columbia, un rechtshaffa shteh-shleggle fitz. GEORGE BOCKFOOS.

IRISH CORRESPONDENCE.

Teddy Ragan's Reply to Pit Schwefflebreuner.

TULLYNAGOOLY, Forinst the Bog, in the County of Kilkenny, in Ireland, June 7th, 1868.

FATHER ABRAHAM—See: It is beyant my compralin-hans how I received yore paper so airly after its publikashin, from the place ye call Luncaster—but in identification wid a friend of mine—one Mick Sooghan, who knows me well, and as good a cratore too as iver supped whiskey out of an egg-shell—he explained in his most inexplicable manner and appologetical style, wid that ineffecuality which always distinguishes the jainus of moddhem days, that the Telegraph was the manes by which I am now a recepiendum (that's Greek, you know, which manes a receiver) of your paper and its contints.

Now, Sur, I was always thinkin' how, and in what way I could work my way into Abraham's boosom. I've tried hard for minny a day, and its divilsh hard to tell how I'll succeed. In lookin' over the contints, I saw minny a thing that tuck me attintion, but none more than the picther of a baste—a nameless baste called impachment, which occupies the best spot in the boosom of FATHER ABRAHAM. Spaking of bastes—I've seen all the bastes in the Managaries, the Hyppy-potty-tiamus, the Ri-no-carius—I've seen the Illephant—I've seen a Sour-Kraut Gorilla, and all other quadrupeds of the animalcul specie, but the one in FATHER ABRAHAM's boosom bates them all intirely. The only thing that struch me as quare and unconceivable was that the Gorilla wasn't the first to show his face in the place where the Bull is, (savin your presince) but maybe, after all, ye're right, as they say the the Sour Kraut Gorilla kem out at the tail end, but still, I think the Gorilla should be substituted for the Bull, or whativever other baste ye call him, which to me is inexplicable. The picther's a good one!

Passing from that, (I mane the picther) I kem to examine with a classick eye the demerits of your jainus as an editur, and how the matther selicted could be so adjudged. I find, Sur, a letter from one Pit Schwefflebreuner, which manes in the Irish vocabulary that he was made to schmell brimstone or some other vegetable substance; and so he ought, becase the divil a word in his whole letter is spelt right, barrin the thing they call "LOTTWARICK," and that's the thing that bothers me from beginnin' to ind. Luk at the schpellin—luk at the Orthograffy and the other Edioms of the Homopheric classicks, sich as I was edicated to, and it'll make the blush on your cheek turn pale.

"Where did that chap git his schoolin'?" sez I to a friend that was standin' forinst me at the time.

"What raison hev ye for axin me that?" sez he.

"Bekeas," sez I, "its inconceivable that in the varnicular Edioms of the Homopheric classicks, sich as my infamuous predicators tached unto me—there should always be in the varnicular something that we can understand with a maunig to it. But, Sur," sez I, "whin sich quare words as Lottwarick presint themselves to my classick eye, it bates me out intirely."

"In what way?" sez he.

"In minny ways," sez I.

"They're aisily understood," sez he, if ye only take the thrubble of finding out the manin' of them," sez he.

"Well," sez I, "that's reasonable, but as ye appear to be so knowagable, tell me, if ye plaze, the manin' of one word?" sez I.

"What is it?" sez he.

"Lottwarick," sez I.

"I will," sez he. "It manes in the plane varnicular Applebutcher," sez he.

"Maybe ye mistake the Ediom of the varnicular," sez I—"for I take it for Butthermilk—the de-re-vi-ashun sein from the Greek in the Homopheric classicks, to wit, as follows: Butt—all as one a ram, a goat, or a cow—aither one of which is called Butthers, becase they but wid their heads," sez I, "and have the milk of human kindness deeply implanted in their affeekuness boosoms," sez I—"that manes butthermilk," sez I.

"You're right," sez he, and no more was said for two minutes—till I kem to the prognostication uv the Promothean vocabulary, which, in consideration of its inflexible volubility towards the varnicular, became boisterous, and all remained in silent oblivion—except the Pig's mother, which was crying in the corner, for the loss of one of its young ones. I bekem so infected that I immediately sat meself to poetry, and compromised the following elegy on the pig's mother—to wit, as follows:

The pig that was at Aughlin, Was drivin' to foreign parts; And whin he was goin on the road, It broke the ovid sow's heart.

"Oh," says she, "my country's ruin'd, And desarted now by all, And the rise of pigs in England, Will insure the country's fall."

By giving this grandiloquent production a place in ABRAHAM's boosom, you will favour the Homopheric classicks, and deeply favour

Your obedient frind, TEDDY RAGAN.

P. S.—Direct your letter to me by tillegraph, to Tullymagooly, forinst the bog in Ireland, and selctop there.

NASBY.

THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY—MR. RABBY BOBTA, THE NAME OF A DEMOCRAT OF HIS ACQUAINTANCE IN SOUTHERN ILLINOIS.

POST OFFICE, CONFEDERIT X ROADS, (Which is in the State uv Kentucky, June 1, 1868.)

The matter uv a Presidential candidate hez opprest me, and hez also exercised the gigantic intellex who congregate at the Corners. We hev decided that Chief Justis Chase won't do. We kin support him cheerfully, for his method of conduktin the impeachment trial



GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN.

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC—THE SOLDIER, STATESMAN AND PATRIOT.

hez satisfied us uv his hankerin for a standin in our party. Besides this, havin made a start, we consider him safe, any how. The man which kin take a nom-nashen at our hands, or identify hisself with us, may aluz be countid out. The Ablishnists never forgive sich, and ther ain't no other place to go. When Johnson and Doolittle and that crowd left the Ablishnist, I knew wher they would land better than they did. Facilis de-centus averni, which been translated into the vulgar tongue, means, the road to hell is mecadamized. Hancock won't do, becoz our Southern brethren hev a prejodis again the flag he draw his sword under. Pendleton wood anser the west but the east, is opposed to him; Seymour wood do the east, but the west is opposed to him. I therefore, after giving the matter mator considerashen, hev decided to propose for the posishn, the name uv Jethro L. Kippins, uv Alexander county, Illinois.

I hev the follerin reasons for insistin on his nominashen:

1. He's geographically level. By lookin on the map, it will be seen that that county in Illinois, is the extreme south-westerly part of the State. It is a Northern country with Southern ideas. Across the river is Kentucky, west is south-eastern Missouri and east is lower Injeany. They grow tobacco there, and yearn after slave labor ez intensely ez we do across the river.

2. Nobody knows him. The name uv Jethro L. Kippins hez never filled the soundin trump uv fame. With him on our tikit several pints wood be gained. On all the questions on which there is a doubt in the minds uv the Democracy Jethro L. Kippins is uncommitted. He is unembarrassed with views, and on troublesome questions hev narry an opinyun. The trouble Pendleton hez with the greenbox wood not affect him, neither wood any uv them other question which are ruther embarrassin than otherwise. He hez but one political principle, which he holds is enuff for any one man, and that is Democracy, ez it hez bin, ez it is, and ez it may be. He believe firmly in the cues uv Cannon, he holds close to Onesimus and Hagar, and hez sworn a solemn oath that no nigger shel ever marry a daughter uv hizzen. This noble sentiment wich alluz strikes a responsive cord in evry Democratic buzzum wood be emblazoned on the Kippins banner.

3. Jethro L. Kippins posishen on the war question is happy. He opposed all the steps wich led to it, and when it finally broke out he proposed the only troo Democratic way uv stoppin it. It was his opinyun that we hed no rite to coerce the South—that there wuz no warrant in the Constooshen for any sich proceedin. "Ef Boregard fires onto Major Anderson," sez he, "let Major Anderson go afore the nearest Justice uv the Peace and hev him bound over to keep the peesce." "Ef he won't keep the peesce, and the Justis can't enforce his warrant, why that ends it. We can't go beyond the Constooshen." After hostilities actooaly begun, his posishen wuz eminently satisfactory to both sides. He wuz in favor uv the war, but opposed to its prosekoooshen. He remarkt that the south hed committed a indiereshen, but were he in Congris he shoond vote for nary man nor dollar for carryin on a war agin em. His two sons served in the war—one in the Confedrit service and one in the Fedrel—both ez sutlers. The war bore heavy on him—he made great sacrifices. Three other sons he supported in Canada doorn the continuuance uv the unnachrel strife.

4. Jethro L. Kippins hez all the elements uv popularity. He was born in a log cabin—he studied Daboll's arithmetic by the lite uv a pine knot, held for the purpose by his mother—he drove hoss on the canal, wuz a salt boiler in Southrin Ohio, a wagon boy on the Nashnel road, wuz left an orphan boy when six weeks old, swept a store in his early youth, went down the Mississipp on a flat boat, wuz in the Mexikin war, and hez a consoomin pashen for horses. He hez, in this, the advantage uv Grant, ez his pashen wuz so consequent that it got him into a temporary difficulty, wich required 12 men, a Judge and two lawyers to settle, one uv the lawyers bein the States Attorney uv the county. These facts in his biography I got from his own lips. Ef there's any discrepancies, uv course the committee on biogra-

phy will reconcile em. It may be that he may hev done too much—wich is to say, ef all he sez is troo, he would be two or three hundred years old. Ef so, it will hev to be pared down. He hez been justis uv the peesce ten years in his native townshipp, wich gives him a splendid knowledge uv constooshnel law.

5. He's trooly nashnel in his views. He knows no north no south, no east, no west, no nothin. That last qualification mite prejudis some agin him, but to me its his chief holt. For with sich a man in the Presidential chair I wood be safe. We hev an abundance uv sich men ez Wood, Seymour, Vallandygum, et setry, who kin manage a President, but who are too odoros to be electid very much to that posishen themselves. Therefore, its nessary that precisely sich a man ez I hev described be electid; and the fact that Chase knows too much is the objection I hev to him. Polk wuz manageable, Pierce eminently so, and poor old Bookaunon wuz wonderfully pliable.

Sich is the candidate wich I present. There are many pints in his favor. Our people wood to-wunnt exclaim, "Who'n thunder is Kippins?" and before they cood find out the day uv election wood be ou em, and they'd vofe him. His hevvin no record is also in his favor. Wat wood Pendleton, Vallandygum, Seymour and Wood give ef they hed no record! A record is like a tin kittle to a dog's tale—it's a noisy appendage wich makes the dog conspicuous, and invites everybody to shay a brick at him.

I hevnt menshnd in this, nor shel I, who wood be a proper man for the seek-ular place on the tiket. I hev my opin- ion. Kentucky is deservin uv recognishun—that's all I shel say. The modesty wich is characteristic uv me prevents me from segestin the partikeler citizen uv Kentucky who ought to be thus honored. We shel see whether or not republics is ongrateful.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M., (Which is Postmaster.)

P. S.—The fact that Jethro L. Kippins holds my note for \$18.63, with interest for two years, hez no influence in my segestin his name. I am influenced by no mercenary considerashuns.

The Presidential Vote.

The following table of the popular and electoral vote for the Presidency since the first election for President, will prove interesting to all persons interested in political statistics:

Table with columns: Year, Candidates, By what Party, Pop. Vote, Elec. Vote. Lists elections from 1789 to 1864.

THURLOW WEED recommends Horace Greeley as a candidate for Vice President on the Democratic Chase ticket, in order to catch the Southern vote, he having been in favor of secession and universal amnesty, and acted as Jeff. Davis' bail.

Our Little Jokes.

Kissing.

"Men's wont to kiss among themselves, And scarce would kiss a brother; But women want to kiss so badly, They kiss and kiss each other."

A LADY REPLIES.

"Men do not kiss among themselves, It's well that they refrain; The bitter des' would vex them so They ne'er would kiss again."

—During the war, a soldier, who was residing for a few days in Philadelphia to spend an extensive bounty, became slightly intoxicated with his task, and while perambulating the streets of the Quaker City, fell in with a crowd of colored people on their way to church, and as they arrived at the meeting house, he went in with the rest, supposing it to be a theatre, or some place of amusement. After waiting some time for the curtain to raise, the minister appeared and proceeded as follows:

"My bruddering, in dat last great day when de trump ob de Lord shall blow, and de sheep shall go to de right and de goats to de left, who wants to be de goats?"

After a short pause he said again, raising his voice, "I say who'll be de goat?" The soldier supposing the performance delayed for a person to represent a goat in some play, exclaimed:

"Look here, old fellow, rather than to have this thing play out, I'll be a goat!"

—A traveler stopped at a public house in Maine for the purpose of getting dinner, knocked, but received no answer. Going in, he found a little white-headed man in the embrace of his wife, who had his head under her arm, while with the other she was giving her little lord a pounding. Wishing to put an end to the fight, our traveler knocked on the table, and cried out in a loud voice, "Halloa, here! who keeps this house?" The husband, though much out of breath, answered: "Stranger, that's what we are trying to decide."

—"Bridget! Bridget! why don't you bring up the lemonade?" said Mrs. S., on the forth of July, from the top of the kitchen stairs. "Why, marm," said Bridget, wiping the sweat from her red face with her checked apron, as she put her head round the staircase partition, "why, marm, you see the ice I put in the lemonade is so hard that it hasn't melted yet, though it's stirring it over the fire I've been for the last fifteen minutes or more."

—Two street sweepers were overheard discussing the merits of a new hand, who had that day joined their gang: "Well, Eil, what do you think of the new comer?" "Oh, don't reckon much of him, he's all very well for a bit of up and down sweeping, but," shaking his head, "let him try a bit of fancy work around a post, you'll see he will make a poor hand of it."

—A little girl was lately reproved for playing out of doors with the boys, and informed that, being seven years old, she was too big for that now. "Why, grandma, the bigger we grow, the better we like 'em."

—"You ought to lay up something for a rainy day," said an anxious father to his profligate son. "And so I have," replied the youth. "What?" "An umbrella!"

—Different sounds travel with different degrees of velocity; a call for dinner will run over a ten acre lot instantly, while a summons to work will take from five to ten minutes.

—A poor fellow rescued, half drowned, from a river, was asked to take some spirits and water. "No I thank you," replied he, "I have had water enough already; I'll take the spirits alone."

—The following rules are posted in a New Jersey school house: "No kissing the girls in school hours; no lickin the master during holidays."

—"SAM, are you one of the Southern shivalry?" "No, massa, I'm one of the Southern shovelry. I shoveled dirt at Dutch Gap Canal."

—What is the difference between a young lady and a night cap? One is born to wed, and the other's worn to bed.

—A man who courts a young woman in the starlight probably expects to get a wife in a twinkling.

—How sweet to recline in the lapse of ages—say about eighteen.

—Some fishermen use cotton for bait; so do some women.

—Misery loves company—so does a marriageable young woman.

[By Our Special Artist.]



A DEMOCRATIC ORATOR.