

# FATHER ABRAHAM.

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Pennsylvanisch Deitsch.



Brief Fun Schleifetown.

SCHLEIFETOWN, July 21, 1868.

MISDER FODDER ABRAHAM DRUCKER  
—Deer Sir: Now shreib ich amohl an plainer brief, so das ach ally leit my mehnung exactly fersthay kenna.

Im aershtä platz luss ich dich wissa das wann my alty, de Bevvy, yeamohls wider so au brief shreibt das der ehn net in eier zeitung net drucka duhnet. De weibslit hen keh bissness zu mixa in politics oder religion. Ich erlawbs anyhow net, un now geb ich eich public notice, das wann es widder happened das an brief in der FODDER ABRAHAM nei geht fun meiner fraw, de Bevvy Schwellebrenner, donn geh ich grawd zum Shreef un luss eich reshta uf an writ of exficiacis in der law, for de Bevvy is my fraw, my property, un is unich meiner choorisickshun.

Ich deht net yusht so fiel drum gevva wann se sich net uf de 'publicans ehra side gedreht het. Un according zu was se sagt, bin ich yon net besser das an commoner loafer, un sell is ordlich hort wann mer sell awnemna mus fun seiner eagny fraw im FODDER ABRAHAM!

Now, de fact is—wann ich es ach selver sauga mus—ich shtat ordlich hoch in der demokratish party, un for fear das der Bevvy ehra brief an shlechter impression ivver mich gemacht hat, will ich en amohl answea.

De Bevvy sagt so mus derheam sei un hart shaffa, un das ich ally owt unich denna demokratishc loafers es geld fer-sauft dort ons Kitzeldersers. Now sell is net wohr. Un aver suppose es wot so? Ich behaupt das sell nemand nix awt geht except mich. De Bevvy shafft goot, sell is wohr, un se geht ach als uf der morrickt un macht geld, un aver all sell is yusht my eagny bissness, for, we g'sawt, de Bevvy is my fraw, my property, un unich meiner choorisickshun.

Un de Bevvy sagt so fiel das wann se calculata deht mich noch in de kaericha nei zu coaxa, un mich ach, nivver draya uf de 'publican seit. Not exactly! Se muss net denka das se mich seller weg rum foola kann. Se is an shnarty fraw wann ons shaffa geht, sell is wohr, un somehow, se kann ach als immer de beshta pricess kriega for ehra sach uf em morrickt, un aver se is net shmart genunk mich fun der demokratish party ab zu draya, for an demokrat hab ich im siun zu bleiva so long ich leab, for my daudy war an demokrat, un my gross-daudy war an demokrat, wu nei is gonga for de Constitution yusht exactly we der General Jackson se gemacht hat dort in Nei Orleans. An turncoat zu sei is anyhow gar net my shyle.

Now de letsht woch war ich amohl on der gross camp meeting. Im awfong

[By our Special Artist.]



Frank Blair's new Rebellion—One of his Brigadiers from Old Berk.

huts mer goot g'salla dort, un aver we ich amohl dorshdich bin warra, un my flesh ous em sock for elns nemuna, donn komnt so an long-bchnicher deilhenger, wu so an shwartz ribbon um der hoot hut, un a shatn of der brusht, un a shock in der hond, un grabbed mich om auram, un hut mich macha der bush ferlussa. Ich hab nochderhond ous gesuma das seller wu mich nous gedu hut, der Bully Lyon war, wu doh for a paar yohr selly Heidelberg dahler society fun Barricks county usgebrocha hat. Un noch elns, de porra un der gons crowd uf der camp meeting sin all mitnonner fun denna 'publican party leit. Of course, ich hab mich gor net long in Monheim uf gehalta. Awer den owat hab ich im sin noch Reading zu geh uf sell senger fesht, for dort sangsa se is es meh demokratish, un mer kann so fiel brondywine un lager beer dort drinka das mer will. Wann mer mix weiders happened, donn expect ich der de negsht woch alles sangsa we's om Readinger senger fesht her geht. Awer now mind was ich der g'sawt hal fun wenga der Bevvy—yusht kens meh fun ehra breefa in eier zeitung nei gedruckt, for, we g'sawt, ich erlawbs net, for de Bevvy is my fraw, my property, un entirely unich meiner choorisickshun.

PIT SCHWEFFLEBRENNER.

Brief Fun Allenstounshuttlede.

City of Allentownshuttlede,  
Lecha Gounty, Fift Ward,  
July der 18ta, 1868.

MR. FODDER ABRAHAM: We ich un der Shtiles un de kerls heam kumma sin fun der Nei Yorricker Convention hen mer amohl an demokratishc gradification meeding kalto doh in unserm Court House, un ich will der ach yetz shreiva derweaya. Im arshta platz mus ich sauga das de kerls gor net orrig gepleased sin mit 'em dickens. Der Hurresh Seimoyer deht uns goot genkutsa, un aver seller ferhenkert Blair hinna draw, sell will evva net nemuna doh in Lecha Gounty. De fact is se wella dem Seimoyer sei shwartz abolition shwenztly gor net vota—"not muchly" sauga de Englishe. Awér an dehl sauga wann mer yusht der schwartz obshnida deht dohu wae de sow goot. Sell wärd amohl proviert des shpoat-yohr, un ich glawb anyhow das der Seimoyer weit ivver der Blair lawft. Doh is der Nelsy wu amohl de yohr im Harrisboricker Kungress war, un der Shdles wu dort in Washington wu der Semmly g'hunkt hut doh de yohr, de sauga alle beht das mer kenut vota yusht for der Seimoyer un breicht gar net for seller shftink-fiesich Blair geh, un weil der Sam nix fun Blair g'sawt hut so bin ich zu der conclusion kummad das er ach uf seller mehnung is. Awer der Sam huts amohl in de kerls gelust. Er hut g'sawt er deht all de Generawla kenna, un aver er hut net explained uf weller seit.

Now, so ball das mer der Seimoyer amohl nei gevoete hen down hen mer im sinn widder amohl unsrer baddolys zu hawa, de frei shoola abshaffa un all de sbtrawellers karricha zu confisca. Un noch elns, seller Nasby mus ous sellam posht emtly, un no more at bressent,

JACOB BRENEASLE, JR.

## Selected.

NASBY.

NASBY GOES TO NEW YORK—HIS ADVENTURES WITH A NIGGER DELEGATE FROM TENNESSEE.  
NEW YORK (at a cheap boardin-house.)

July 4, 1868.

If I hed knowd just' what I hed go through with, I never wood hev figgered for the posisen I now okkepy. Hed I knowd the troubles wich was to beset me, the corners might hev gone onrepresentid, and the Democritie might hev nominated a candidate without my help. I am at a cheap boardin-house, wich is salubrusly sitooated on an alley, the landlady bein one ov the anshent Kings of Ireland, wich her name is O'Shaughnessy. I cooden't get rooms at the Aster, nor the St. Nicholas, ez I coodn't get a clerk to lookat me for an hour, and when I did succeed in rivitin the attension uv one, he flew into a pashen and ordered me to move on, with the onfeeling remark that he hed no room for sich! And that insult mite be added to injory, the onfeeling woman who presides over the manshun I inhabit, peremptorily reffused to recseeve me until I paid in advance. I tried several places, but ez I hadn't no baggage, the prevailin opinion seemed to be that advance payment wood be better, and I wuz forst to return to her.

My advenchers on the route were numerous if not pleasant.

At some pint in Ingany, where we changed cars, I found the trane we had to take full uv delegates. In looking around for a seat, I diskivered but one that hadn't two in it, and that one hed in it a disgustin nigger who had the impudence to be well drest, and hed a carpet-sack beside him. My Demokratishc blood riz to wunst. Seein that in a car filled with Democratic delegates, anything I shood do to a nigger wood be safe, I stawkt proudly up to him holdin my nose.

"Good Lord!" sez I, "wat a smell!"



MAJOR GENERAL JOHN W. GEARY,  
GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA.

"Good Lord!" echoed the delegates which got on at the stashen, "wat a terrible smell."

"My gentle Afrikian frend," sed I, seezin him by the collar, "I regret the necessity uv sayin disagreeable things, and still uv doin em, but the fact is, your impudence in gettin into a car uv white gentlemeu, with the disgustin odor inseperable from and part uv the Afrikian race, is rather too much. And more especially do I wonder at your keepin yoer seat, while I and these other white gentlemen are standin."

"Out with the nigger!" yelled the lately arrived delegates, hustic the stinkin in cuss."

"Merciful hevens, wat a smell!" sung out others uv them, "hist him!" "hist him!"

Seeinin myself thus backed, and feelin a little zeal wood be safe, ez niggers can't vote, I knockt his hat out uv the winder, and follerred up that demonstration with a serious attempt at liftin him out uv the sect. I wood hev succeeded, but the nigger resisted, and resisted vigorously, to wit: He knockt three uv my front teeth down my throte, pulled out wat little there wuz left uv the hare that hangs in scanty festoons about my venerable temples, and blackt both my eyes. I wuz lyin on my back in the passage, somewhat astonish the nigger standin over my face when some gentlemen came in from another car and restrained him.

"Mr. Williams," sed they, "let him up He's poor white trash, and not wurt wastin your indignashen onto. Let him up, Mr. Williams, let him up."

"Sirs," sed I, risin to my feet, tremulous with rage, "iz this the treatment I am to expect awl the way to Noo York? Am I to be bounded to a jelly by a nigger—a stinkin nigger, sirs, whose oder even now makes the car untenable to gentlemen uv refined sensibilities—and to hear the nigger addresst az 'Mister,' after that, instid uv bein tored to pieces by specuktors! O, shame, wher iz thy blush!"

"You miserble cuss," sed one uv these gentlemen, "apologize at wunst to this gentleman for your insultin roodness, or we'll chuck you out uv the cars. Apologize, sir, to Mr. Josef Williams, delegate at large for the State uv Tennessee."

I almost fainted. This nigger then wuz a delegate! He wuz a regular delegate, armed and equipped with regular creden-shels to the Demokratishc Nashnel Convension, and I hed been guilty in my zeel uv assultin uv him! Gladly I apologized, and further I humbly begged permission to sit beside him, wich he accordid with a graciousnis I never saw ekaled.

It wuz astonish the change that crept over the Injeany delegates. They crowded around us and shoot him by the hand—they didn't smell any oder at all any more; on they contrary they seemed to like him. They addressed him as "Mister," and several uv them in introducin him to their friends who got on at various stashens, yoosed the prefix "Honorable." It's wonderful wat a difference it makes with a nigger to hev a vote, and also how he votes! Hed that Williams bin infected with Ablishism, I make no doubt that the stench wich I reely fancied I smelt when I first undertook to subjoogate him, wood hev contiyyed to the end uv the trip. In olden time it wuz observed that slave niggers didn't smell—it wuz only the free ones. It is a settled fact now that Dimekratic niggers are inodorous! I mite hev known, however, that the nigger wuz a free nigger, by the way he pitched into me. No nigger in a state uv servitood wood ever hev did sich a thing. That much they owe to the war, anyhow.

My principal objek in goin to Noo York wuz to do wat I cood toward scorring the nomination uv Jethro L. Kippins. I found the delegates badly tote up. The offers made fur votes wuz so redikulously low that there wuz much disgust manifestid. The trouble wuz that the marker wuz overstockt. Hed

out which ther cood be no permanence in our government.

I drop into the Soliers' and Sailors' Convension, but I didn't stay long. Them whose noses wuzn't red all wanted to be President or Cabinet offisers; and uv the balanse uv em, the leastest and sed the better. My sole indignant ez I saw seated among em on the very sutler who reffused me credit when I wuz servin ez a drafted man in 1862; and also a claim agent who got ten doluv me on the promisuv gettin my bounty, which, when he got it, he absorbed in fees, costs and commissions. There wuz uv coarse some troo men. There wuz soldiers ther wich resigned early in the war on account uv its bein a — Ablishin war, and others who left becoz Lincoln wuz rapid enuf in makin uv em major generals. There wuz no limit to their speekin. Every one had the speekin. Every one had the speech which he delivered at the Cleveland Convension in 1866 carefully preserved, and they all insisted on deliverin em, which, ez I left they were doin, all to themselves. Ef they kin stan I am willin. We are goin to hev a Soldiers' Convension in Richmond to ratify the nominations, which will amount to suthin. We shall hev Forrest there, and Boregard and Breckinridge, and their speeches will count. We will hev the flag uv the two governments entwined, and we will hev the moosic uv both sections played. Sich a Convension will amount to suthin.

Wat the platform will be, or who the candidates will be, the Lord only knows. I am prepared for anything and so are the delegates. Ef its Pendleton on a repoodiashun platform, well and good—ef its Seymour, on a Nashnel Bank platform, jest ez good. I shoud be happy to see Breckenridge the choice uv the party, and delighted ef Hancock shoud be chosen. I kin hurak for Chase, and with ekal viger kin swing my hat for Vallandygun, and I find all the delegates similerly affected. The Post Offis is the lean kine wich swallers up all the others. We are willing to sink every thing in Post Offis. That my sincerity may not be doubted, let it be remembered that I hev rid with a nigger from Injeany to Noo York; hev been whaled by one and hev felt good over it, hev bin hurrah for an old line Abolitionist, and swearin the while I liked it. Ef any other evidence uv flexibility is needed, I feel ekal to the task. Politically I am ekal to all emergencies.

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

## Our Little Jokes.

- A grinding tax—Mill tax.
- A public square—A street fight.
- The world's weapon—The earth's axis.
- Bridal envelopes—night gowns.
- When is a man like a horse? When he's broke.
- Used up—an umbrella—when its raining.
- Dull business—Shaving with a poor razor.
- Generally observed—Tilting skirts, waterfalls and other people's business.
- WANTED.—A cover for a bare suspicion.
- A veil for the face of nature.
- A cement for broken engagements.
- Buttons for breaches of privilege.
- Binding for a volume of smoke.
- The following queer epitaph is to be seen at Sparta Diggins, Cal.:

"Some writer expresses the belief that a certain miser would take the beam out of his own eye if he knew he could sell the timber."

"If you want to see a pretty tolerable specimen of vanity, consult your own looking glass."

Mrs. Jones, a farmer's wife in Kent, says:—"I believe Iv'e got the tenderest-hearted boys in the world. I can't tell one of them to bring a pail of water but he'll burst right out a crying."



POOR HORATIO!

Mother Democracy insists upon her favorite son taking a dose against his will.