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## Pennsylvanisch Deutsch.



## Brief Fum Schweflebbrenner.

SCHLIFLETOWN, Ougst der eht, 1868.

**MISDER FODDER ABRAHAM:** Dear Sur: Desmohl hab ich ordlich long kundersidered eb ich widder amohl an brief in der FODDER ABRAHAM nei shreiva wet odder net, for es kummt mer fore das der mich ordlich mean ge-used hend, un for sell bin ich yetz ach a wennich down uf eich. Ich hab eich doh fergonga noch particular notice gevva das der kens meh fun der Bevvy ehra breefa in eier zeitung nei duhnet, un ich hab, uf course, geglawbt es war all right, un awer doh soll mich der Shinnerhonnos hohla wan se net widder ehner nei g'shlipt hut de letsht woch, un sell tut mer grosser shawda gedu in der demokratish party. De fact is, ich bin yetz so a wennich furtuttelt fun weaya politics. Wanns uf de Bevvy awkumma deht, donn mist ich for seller Grant vota des shpoat yohr, un awer so gewiss das ich sell du deht, donn dehts evva heasa der Pit Schweflebbrenner is ach an torn-coat warra. Un donn, wann als gedreat werd dort ons Kitzelderfer's, wann de lawyers un onnery shmarty kais als doh rouse kumma fun der shtadt—selly wu als so runna for de emtlin, du weasht, donn mist ich evva als drucka shtay, yusht we so an alty ous-g'shpielt ku, un sell kann ich der sauga, macht ordlich fiel ous in ma yohr, for ich hab geshter amohl an calculation gemacht, un bin tsu der conclusion kumma das ich sidder letsht shpoat yohr anyhow ivver sivva hunnert drinks for nix krickt hab dorrichs dreeta, un on tsehn cent der droonk, deht sell anyhow sivvatsich dahler macha. Now, wann ich der Bevvy ehra roat nemma deht, donn mist ich evva, exactly sivvatsich dahler so goot das weck shmeisa! Un noch ehns, ich deht net so feel un seller brief gevva wann yusht de Bevvy nix g'sawt het fun weaya we se mich dort in's Lock-up nei gedoo hen sellamohls we's Singerpesht dort in der shtadt war, for now duhna de leit mich so black-garda, das ich mich sheemma mus ous em house nous tsu geh. For instance, doh war der alt Dopfoos—em Bill si dawdy, der tut mers fore g'shmisa das ich uf der keller deer g'shlofa hab, un der Sam Muckafliggle der hut g'sawt ich wer net besser das an commoner loafer, weil se mich uf em shoob-korrich nunnur genumma hen, we ich so a weanich in der shaal hab kat.

Weil ich yetz om shreiva bin, will ich noch eppas mentiona, un sell is, das wann mer net ordlich dertsu shticka, donn warra mer evva widder amohl gebutta des yohr. Dort is der alt Sensawetzer, der wu sei leawa ne ken onner dicket gevotte hut das demokratish, der hut eich ferlucht un fershwora das er desmohl for Grant geht, un dort is ach der George Hulderbach, der hut doh fergonga de Maddedishta gejoind, un yetz will er ach nix meh mit der goot alt party tsu du hawa. So gehts doh in unser nachberschaft, un wanns noch long so fort macht, donn sin se boll all ivver der fence. Wann es yusht net for de ferdelvelty feely shoola wer, donn kennt mer de party noch ufhalta, un awer des feela bicher weasa, un shoola un shtraweller kerriacha, sell is genunk for unser party gons entirely uf-usa. Wanns net boll besser geht, donn du ich ach nix meh, for es bot doch nix. De Bevvy gebt net uf, un mehnt evva ich mist uf de 'publican seit geh, un awer, we g'sawt, uf seller weg deht ich evva orrig feel ferleera, weil ich my drinks mist selver betzahla, un sell deat ordlich tuff geh.

Weil es mer awfongs ferleat is doh in Schliffletown, hab ich a notion fort tsu tseeaya ous em shteddle, for ich hab alleweil an gooty chance for sex acker lond lehna, un a frame house un shtail druf, dort about an mile uf der onner side dem Mose Krappafonger seim shmidtshop, dicht om bloha barrick, dort net weit fun platz wu se Dorkeybuzzerd walley heasa, eh mile fun Lodwarrikshteddle. Ich kann der exactly sauga weller weg das mer onna geht: Doh geht mer evva do grawd shtrose nuf bis mer ons Bill Schwartz Meel kummt, un donn der

barrick nuf un grawd fort bis mer on a bishly kummt, un donn geht mer links der fence noch nunnur bis mer ons Kelsymon's welshkorn feld kummt, un donn rechts an hivvel nunnur, un donn ivver a bricky, un om Henkerbach sei shcier ferbei, un ivver de felder un der barrick nuf om grossa hoy-stock ferbei, un donn so a weanich linx dorrich a kleh wissly, un donn kummt mer nous uf de gross shtrose wu fun Lodwarrikshteddle niver on de alt Gemehshaftlicher kerriach geht, un fun dort dreht mer ob linx bis mer widder on a bishly kummt, un donn rechts om grossa keshita bawm ferbei bis mer on der platz kummt wu se de yohr amohl an camp meeting kat hen, un donn widder linx un grawd ivver de felder un der barrick nuf un donn komm mers hous sehna, un es is ach gor nimmly weit. De Bevvy will absolut hawa das ich der platz lehn, un awer was mich net suta dut, is weil es so weit ob is funs Kitzelderfers, for a moncher dreet deht mer gons ferlora geh. Se sauga awer, der dox, war nimmly so hoch uf wiskey we er als war, un wann sell so is, donn kennt mer ferleicht afforda an selver tsu kawfa bei der quart. Anyhow, ich hab im sin noch froga derweya, un no more at present,

PIT SCHWEFLEBBRENNER.

## Brief Fum Sei-Schwamm.

SEI-SCHWAMM, Aug. 12, 1868.

Hochgelobter un wohrhafter Drucker: Now will ich dich un deina leaser eppas wissa lussa fun unserm shteddle wu doh kumma im eck shteckt, olma telegraphs odder railroads. Awer wanns ons sheany maed, shmarty bubbalin un gooty geil geht, donn sin mer ach derbei. Un so long das der FODDER ABRAHAM un de weg is, finna mer doch ous we's in der welt har geht, un wann mer wissa will we's in politics geht, brauch mer yusht als de breefa leasa fun Pit Schweflebbrenner un seiner alty, de Bevvy. Es deht mich awer gor net wunnere wann de Bevvy ordlich jealous deht warra ivver der Pit, weil er so in ally ecka rum shleaft, un geht in fremty platz, un shloaft uf de keller deera, un in Lock-ups. Anyhow, wann ich de Bevvy war, donn deht ich sellam Pit amohl dorrich an course fun corporal punishment nemma. Der Pit mag ferleicht denka ich hab ken bissen der Bevvy ehra bort tsu nemma, un awer unnich de circumstans mus ichs du, for es kummt mer fore der Pit kennt sei kumpany improfa wann er de 'Publicans joina deht. Ich war ach als an demokrat, un awer de auga sin mer uf gonga, so das ich der gons panorama fun der demokratish party hab seh kenna, un we mehner das mer fun ehna ousfinnt we mehner kummts ehm fore das se nix sin das an grossy seierei.

Mer hen doh der onner owat awer yusht about an grossy Republican meeting kat doh im Sei-Schwamm, dort beim Jim Gontzfoos, un unser shpeakers hen ehna amohl particular fits gevva, un de mitleidliche kupperkep wu um de weg wara hens awer net shtanda kenna, for se hen de kep g'shtittelt un fort ous 'em shtaab. Un de meeting war ach goot getend, un ich bin g'satisfied das wann de kupperkep alles was se in drei downships hen tsamma dreiva dehta, kennta se keh so grossa meeting raisa. Se shwetza awer es tau prowiera for an Sei-moyer meeting uf drumma doh, un wann se duhn, donn geh ich noch Monheim, un fun dort du ich tsu eich telegrapha, un donn kennt er ach kumma de fun sehna, for an kupperkep meeting is yusht so goot das an circus odder an monkey-show.

JAKE DISHFLIGGLE.

## Selected.

N A S B Y.

A MEETING AT THE CORNERS—ELDER PENNIBACKER GOES BACK ON THE NOMINATIONS.

[From the Toledo Blade.]

POST OFFICE, CONFERENT X ROAD,  
(Which is in the State of Kentucky,  
July 27, 1868.)

We hed a meetin at the Corners nite afore last for the purpus uv organizin a Seymore and Blare Club. Ther wuz ruther a spectable show uv enthousiasm at the beginnin. Deekin Pogam, who hez an ambishun uv of becomin the collector uv the Deestrik, wuz reely affected ez he spoke uv the many good qualities uv our noble standard-bearer, Seymour; and Kernel McPelter, who hez his beam-in eye onto the Assessors, wuz similarly bold and outspoken in his admirashun uv their grate qualities. The Kernel wuz espeshly elokent, ez he spoke uv the gratenis uv Ginal Frank Blare, wich he felt that he had a rite to admire. Ther wuz suthin about him so noble, so grand, so patriotic, and so troo, that he felt that he must weave one little oratoricle chaplet for his klassike brow. Ez a soljer, he shood cheerly support a soljer. Uv course I made the regular speech which is alluz expectid up me. I slung slitley into the biography uv our chiefs, I tribootid meekly to ther good qualities uv head and heart, discussed the platform and commendid it, and wound up with an impressive appeal to the Dimocrisy to rally to ther support without division or hesitancy.



GEN. JOHN F. HARTRANFT,

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR AUDITOR GENERAL OF PENNSYLVANIA.

GEN. HARTRANFT was a citizen of Norristown, Montgomery county, and his first engagements in life were in connection with the construction of some of the improvements in that part of the State, he then acting in the capacity of a civil engineer. Later in life, young Hartranft devoted himself to the study of the law, to the practice of which profession he was admitted with great honor. After pursuing the law for some years, the war of the rebellion was precipitated, when the lawyer immediately became a soldier, and was called to the command of one of the first "Three Months' Regiments." In this connection it will be remembered that the Fourth regiment refused to go into a fight, because its time had expired while the battle was in progress. COLONEL HARTRANFT REMAINED ON THE FIELD WHEN HIS REGIMENT MARCHED OFF, AND WAS PLACED ON GEN. FRANKLIN'S STAFF, WHO COMPLIMENTED HIM FOR HIS BRAVERY. The conduct which distinguished our candidate for Auditor General, thus early in the war, has characterized his career during the entire struggle. He has been engaged in all parts of the country as a soldier in the defense of the Government—has fought bravely in very many battles, and has to-day a record as glorious as that of any man in the nation. His capacity for civil station is as great, too, as was his ability as a soldier.

Three years ago, after the close of the war, the Republicans, knowing his worth, elected him to the important office of Auditor General, and the numerous duties of that office have been discharged by him in such a satisfactory manner that his political opponents have not even dared to charge him with partiality or incompetency. The interests of the State have been judiciously guarded, and notwithstanding the extraordinary expences incurred by the war, the State debt has been reduced more than FIVE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS during the administration of General Hartranft. It is universally conceded that a clearer-headed lawyer, a closer business man, and a more conscientious gentleman in all his actions, or fairer or safer official, could not be selected to guard the interests of the people in the Auditor General's office of Pennsylvania, than John F. Hartranft, and we feel satisfied that the people of this State will re-elect him to his present position by a largely increased majority.

I wuz about gittin fairly launched into my perorashen, when Elder Pennibacker arose. He remarkt he hed a word wich he must say. "Certinly, Elder," said I, "say your say. We want all the faithful to speak. Free your mind. Gush onto us."

"I shel," sed the Elder, "trust me for that. To begin with I pronounce this entire biznis a most onmitigatad swindle. I may possibly vote the Seymour ticket, but I don't like it. A man who et a crow wunst remarkt that while he cood eat crow, he coodent consienshusly say that he hankered arter it. Even so with the nominashun. I wuz and am a Pendletonian; I am a beleever in the doctrin uv greenback payments uv the bonds. I haint no bonds myself, but I hate the bloated bond holders. Ez I don't pay no taxes myself, I, in common with the heft uv the Dimocrasy, hate and loath the party wich is grindin us into dust with taxashen for the payment uv the unconstitooshnel debt. I wuz a Pendletonian, for it wuz the fust step toward repoodiashen, and repoodiashen is a balm for all Dimocratic wounds. "Now wat did the delegates which assembled at Noo York mean when they put sich a man ez Seymour on the track? Wat did they mean when they throwd overboard the Young Eagle uv the West and put in charge uv our banner the hooked beaked vulcher, Seymour, to prey onto our vitals? I don't fancy the style uv Dimocrasy we are having now-a-days. During the war I opposed war vishously. I wuz fornest ben dragged into the servis uv a Government which I detested, and to fitin for a coz which I hated. I hed my rifle put in order, and I shot Fedril pickets at nite regularly for months, and jined John Morgan's excursion into Ohio. Our convenshun at Shecago declared the war a failyoor and the Dimocrasy opposed to it, but wat follered? Why they nominated to wunst a solger whose sword was a drrippin in gore, and who wuz ez fierce for continyootin the war on ez the old goriller Linkin hisself. Is this Dimocrisy? I askt myself. Ef so cooud me out.

"Wat different is the sitoashen now? We declared agin the non-payment uv the bonds in anything but greenback, wich is equivalent to not paying uv 'em at all, and forthwith went to Noo York, where I, your speaker, was enticed by a strange woman, and lost my watch and black satin vest, my boots and eight dollars and sixteen cents, all the money I hed, which it would hev bin the same hed it bin more similarly, and put into nominashen a man wich sleeps onto bonds and spends the heft of his time in cuttin off coupons! Brethren, if I hev to pay the debt, wat difference does it make who levies the tax? I kin stand it as long under Grant ez I kin under Seymour. It ain't the person wich levies the tax wich I object to, so much ez it is in the levying uv the tax, If I hev to pay gold why not ez well under Grant ez Seymour?

"Likewise is my sole vexed at another thing, which I can't nor won't git over. On my way to Noo York, where I was so vilely yooosed, I was compelled for twenty miles either to stand up or set down in the same seat with a dirty nigger, Joe Williams, a delegate to the Convenshun, whose mother I wunst owned. That he is a mulatto don't help the matter. That delegate on the train fancied they saw on his face my feachers reflected, don't make it any better. He is a nigger, and my politlike faith is based upon the endoorin rock that a nigger aint as good ez a white man. This is Dimocratic doctrine. I took it in with my mother's milk and I can't get rid of it. And yit I was compelled to associate with this nigger on terms uv ekality all the way down to Noo York, where I lost my vest, et setry, and his seat in the Convenshun wuz next to mine. I stood this, but at our boardin house, only two squares from where I lost my boots, &c., with the American flag floatin over our heads I wuz compelled, in consequence uv the house bein crowded, to sleep with him! Then the iron entered my soul. Then I felt that the Dimocrisy wuz truly a suckled egg—a shell without any meat in it. "When I saw that nigger in that convenshun, I felt that the pillars uv the Republic wuz a totterin, that the chaos was come agin. I felt that Ameriky bein no longer for white men wuz no place for me. I felt that Republikan institooshuns wuz forever destroyed and that henceforth and forever there wuz no place for me in my native land."

And the tears rolled down the Elder's nose, the pearly white thereof formlpendents which glittered like diamonds in contrast with the red nose at the end of wich they hung.

"Now wat is to be done? Am I to accept niggers ez my ekals? Am I to vote beside uv the Joe Williams uv Kentucky? Am I to ride with em, and eat with em, and sleep with em, and all this at the biddin of Dimocrisy? Why this very thing is wat Dimocrisy hez alluz opposed. Opposishen to this is the corner stun uv the party. Take out nigger-hatin and repoodiashen, and what is ther left to die for? With Seymour payin gold, and Joe Williams sleepin with me, wat compensashen hev I for the loss uv my vest my boots, my eight dollars and my watch. Wat better are we than Ablishinists? The hev gained ther pint, for this is wat they went into the bizness fur. When I git ready to do ity I'll jine em. I hev done!"

The Deekin, McPelter and Issaker Gavitt wuz bilin over in a minute. They denounced the poor old man as a disorganizer and a bolter, and ez one who hedn't that faith wich shooud animate all troo Democrats. Wat ef we coodent understand it, wat then? sed the Deekin. Kin you understand the mysteries of nacher? Kin you understand why one tree bears sour apples and one sweet? But you eat the apples, askin no ques-

tions, for conscience sake. Even so, Wat ever the Convenshun sez in Democracy—take it and thank the Lord. Bascom stood lookin on serenely. He knows perfectly well that wat ever any uv us receive from the Government will evenchoolly find its way into his till. You can't enthoose a man who hez had wood on a good thing, no matter how the cat jumps.

I riz and remarkt that I shooud not set the Corners onto the Elder, out uv respect for his gray hares, tho his infidelity and contumacy richly deserved it. He mistakes the nacher of Dimicrisy. Its a accommodatin politix. Like a wire bridge, it swims to and fro with every wind, but the two ends are seckoorly aukered. One abutment is votes, and leadin from that to the other is Post Offis. To make these pints, wat difference is it how the bridge bends and sways? Just now it sweeps down the stream to nigger ekality, and twists so ez to inclood Seymour and his gold, but halleloogy, at the other end uv the devious path is Post Offis. "To continue me in this orfis," sed I, "aint yu willin to sleep with Joe Williams or any other nigger? Wood you hev Deekin Pogam's paper distributed by an Ablishinist? Wood yoo hev a nigger-lover in this place ez a nucleus for a settlement of nigger-lovers? Wood yoo—"

Joe Bigler rose and remarkt that sich a consummation wuz most devoutly not to be wished. He hatid the Northern character, and wanted no more uv it here. Ef the niggers must be mixed with the white race he wanted em mixed only with the proud shrivelly uv the South, ez it alluz hed been done. He—

"Josef!" sed I in agony, "please dont interrupt this discussion."

"I wont," sed he, "I'm only takin part in it. I want, ef the nigger must fade out under missegenasher that the white blood that is in em shall be as it alluz has bin. Southern white blood. Lovin Deekin Pogam, reverencin the memory of Squire Gavitt, and respectin Kernel McPelter, dont I rejoice to see about me on every side ther faces repeated over and over agin? It dont matter to me that they'r shaded. The sons uv Pogam, Gavitt and McPelter will take ther places and carry forrad the good work. They wuz a puttin down nigger ekality by bleachin out the nigger, and ef this community kin be kept free from northern men who hev a projooidis agin the nigger in any shape, in four generashuns ther won't be a show uv black blood here to vex us. Ez to bonds and greenback I quite agree with the Elder. Never hevvin paid a cent uv taxes in my life, wich results from my never havin any property to tax, I feel that I am bein pounded into dust by the bloated hondholder. To maintain these leeches in luxury, Bascom hez to charge ten insted uv five cents for drinks, wich hez doubled the mortgages on Elder Pennibacker's farm within two years. This is wat the Elder objects to; at this rate his farm will fail him in his old age, and then wat is he to do? No niggers to work it, constooshnelly opposed to workin hisself, and no likker cept for money wich he hezn't and can't git. Wat a dreery prospect! I weep, and that we may hev more time to weep, I adjourned this meetin. We'll organize this club at some fucher period, ez I'm too much affected to go on with bizness now."

And we wuz compelled to adjourn. I will organize yit.

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

## Our Little Jokes.

"Genius will work its way through," as the poet said, when he saw a hole in the elbow of his coat.

"Time works wonders," as the lady said when she married after a thirteen year's courtship.

"Pat thinks it very good for a man to sometimes be alone, especially if he has his sweetheart along with him."

"In one of Josh Billings' late papers he says: 'The sun was a-goin tew bed, and the hevins fur and near was a blushin at the performance.'"

"Well Alick, how's your brother Ike getting along?" "Oh, first rate—got a good start in the world; married a widow who has got nine children."

"A western editor cautious his readers against kissing short girls, because this habit has made him round shouldered. Send all such girls to us—we'll risk our back and shoulders."

"Who ever heard of a woman with pretty ankles and whole stockings, complain of wet sidewalks, or muddy crossings?"

"One of Josh Billings' maxims: 'Rise early, work hard an' late, live on what you can't sell; give nothing away; and if you don't die rich, and go to the devil you may sue me for damages.'"

"Are you near-sighted, miss?" said an impudent fellow to a young lady who did not at once choose to notice him. "Yes; at this distance I can hardly tell whether you are a pig or a puppy."

"Matrimony is hot buckwheat cakes, warm beds, comfortable slippers, smoking coffee, round arms, red lips, kind words, shirts exulting in buttons, redeemed stockings, boot-jacks, happiness, etc. Hurrah!"

"It is a singular fact that ladies who know how to preserve everything else, can't preserve their tempers. Yet it may easily be done on the self-sealing principle. It is only to keep the mouth of the vessel tightly closed."

"Humble as I am," said a bullying spouter to a meeting of the untutored Copperheads, "I still remember that I am a fraction of this magnificent republic." "You are, indeed," said a bystander; "and a vulgar one at that."