

Pennsylvania Deutsch.



Brief From Schwefflebremer.

MISDER FODDER ABRAHAM: Dear Sir: Abweil bin ich in ordlich feel bes-mer immer das ich war de lecht woch...

Now, Betsy, hab ich g'sagt, "now sog mer amold, wa warst?" "Was geht sell dich aw?"...

Well, dom, Pit, secht se, weil da dom alleweil ferleicht so'er bisit, will ich der amold sauga wu ich war...

We sell g'sawt hut—ch ma'sht mer now g'awa odder net—es hut mich so halwer g'etelch. Das ich a weunich how-ann-yu-so-wap, un sell ordlich oft sidder...

Wachste doht seller mein also-stark, wiley der net sauga, un desel nich net...

"No, sir—secht de Bevy, "nix wert, for so gwiss das du a bottle full whiskey doht ins house bringst...

"Well," hab ich dom g'sagt, "doh gehts doma, awer mind, yushit for ch woch will ich nix drinka except wasser un coffee..."

"Now Pit, dier trow ich net recht, un now nemm amold de Bevel un shwear derize." Ich hab v'sht net recht wella, un awer se hat druf insid, un dom hab ich amold de Bevel g'ekist...

"He ain't no Abishin," saidst de Issaker, "erred his letters." "It's difficult to say wa he is to-day, but I'll swear to it he wuz three years ago..."

PIT SCHWEFFLEBRENNER.

Selected.

NASBY.

DE AGAIN ATTEMPTS TO RAPEY THE NOMINATION—THE RESULT.

We had best wite a ratification meeting at the Corners which started out gloriously, but didn't end so happily ez it mite.

The blessed Deacon, McPetter and Issaker Gavitt, who expect, respectively to hold the positions of Assessor, Collector and Whisky Inspector for this district, come down hand-somely with the funds, enough to enable me to decorate the post with flags and transparencies...

I wuz ekonomike in my expenditures, or rather but little expense was nesary. Desirin to wake the enthoozi sm in the Democracy, I procured a passel uv Confederate battle flags, wick the returned heroes hed brot home with em, and hed the talismanic words, "Seymore and Blare" painted across em.

At this time, jist ez everythin wuz a gettin red hot, the trouble commenced. Pennibecker, wick runs our biggest and best distillery, jumpd onto the platform at my suggestion, and jersped three cheers for Seymour and Greebar, and three groans for the blessed bondholders.



HON. GALUSHA A. GROW, CHAIRMAN REPUBLICAN STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

"Your doctrine," sed Bascom, "exactly, is a d—Lswill—a perr in threewhich a Arab woud be ashamed to uv, and I'm not sed so."

"Your proposition is a outrage onto a opprest people, a grindin us in into the earth under the iron heels uv blated aristocry and pampered sons uv luxury and the platform."

"You a swindler," exclaimd yelled Bascom: whereupon they disheveled and rolled off the platform, they jangled and makin extraordinary physial contorts in jocular jest.

To direct the attention of the people from this untoward circumstance, I printed an Issaker to slug out three cheers for Bascom.

"Three cheers for Bascom!" sung out Issaker, the Missouri star man, who wuz rid us uv Freedom's Banner and railway road."

"Three groans for Blare!" yelled deat, wa Audshunt and Libby blidin, wick hed my unkle in Missouri and born my grandmather's house near Vixburg."

"He ain't no Abishin," saidst de Issaker, "erred his letters."

"It's difficult to say wa he is to-day, but I'll swear to it he wuz three years ago," sed it makes no difference, I swere four years ago to lick any man who humiliated for any member uv the Black Man."

And this infamouse, wreich poured onto Issaker and they rolled off to stand to join Bascom and Pennibecker, who hednt settled their unpleasantis yet.

Before it ended Deekin Program and Kernal McPetter got to again ez to the propriety in recognizin niggers in the ranks uv the party, the Deekin takin one side and McPetter the other.

At this pint the fite became general. Some uv the people sided with Bascom, some uv em with Pennibecker, (akordin ez they bought whiskey by the bal or by the drink) and the balance uv em assisted Punt and Issaker Gavitt, ez their inclinashun prompted em.

After the scrimmage wuz over, Follch and Bigler came, wick three niggers, into Bascom's, where we wuz repairin damages, wick remarkt that they hed held a meetin and hed past resolutions thankin the Lord devoutly for hev'n relieved the Republican party of the Blair family, and sympathizin with the Democracy wick hed received em; and also acknowledgin the obligashun the colored men of the nashun were under to the Democracy for the handsome manner in wick they hed treated Joe Williams, the Afrikin delegate to the New York convenshun, ez the selectin uv a nigger ez a delegate and asoshatin with him on terms uv equality, wuz a step in the direction of uoniversal brotherhood wick wuz cheerin.

THE celebrated preacher, Rowland, Hill, was greatly annoyed whenever any noise diverted the attention of his hearers from what he was saying. On one occasion, a few days before his death, he was preaching to a crowded congregation, and in the middle of his discourse observed a commotion in the gallery.

THE true test of a man's temper is to wait half an hour for his dinner or listen to a Copperhead speech.

The "Black Man."

The Black Man emigrated from this free and ples country about 200 years formerly, in the lower story of a vessel; he was kindly furnished with a free ride, and some rice and water for wick.

Immediately upon his arrival he commenced business, for other folks, on the Eastern coast, and had plenty to do.

He wuz very ekonomikal in his habits of clothes, wearing but fin, and these seldom made out ov cassimer.

He ekke-humly changed his lokation, moving into an adjoining State, but in these farms he was always kindly furnished with a guide, so that he wuz no danger of his getting lost.

Once in a while the Black Man woud stray away to the cold and Water North, and gett erudly lost.

His guides woud mourn for him then, and search for him, but his family soon got reconciled to the loss.

Everybody sed, where he lived, that he wuz the happiest critter that hed ever been discoverd, yet, wick nothing to do but work, and a kind guard to watch over him all the time, and mourn for him when he got lost.

But the Black Man is a very phoolish critter.

After 200 years of bliss, he grew cross to his guides, and woud not follow the guides, and the contzequentz iz that the guides have got mad, and I am afraid that the black man will have tew take care ov himself now.

He wuz find it very different now from what it was before.

He was got tew educate his own yung ones now, and tern them how to spel correctly, one of the most difficult things in the world; and he has got tew vote, and keep his family together, and pay when he rides in the street kars.

I feel sorry for the guides: they alwuz seemed to have a great interest in the Black Man, but they are mad now, and I don't know az I blame them much, for Blak ingratitude iz the poorest kind of pap.

A WITNESS.—A yankee having told an Englishman that he shot on one particular occasion, nine hundred and ninety-nine snipe, his interlocuter asked him why he didn't make it one thousand at once.

"No," said he, "not likely I'm going to tell a lie for one snipe."

Whereupon the Englishman rather "riled" and determined not to be outdone, began to tell a long story of a man having swam from Liverpool to Boston.

"Did you see him?" inquired the Yankee.

"Well of course I did. I was coming across, and our vessl passed him a mile out of Boston harbor."

"Well I'm glad ye saw him, stranger," cos yer a witness that I did it. That was me."

It was Governor Seymour, the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, who, when the incendiaries of the South attempted to destroy the city of New York by fire, and when little children were hunted up and slaughtered by an infuriated mob, stood upon the steps of the City Hall and addressed those incendiaries and cold blooded murderers as "my friends."

Grant, kind heavens, oft we prayed When foul-mouthed treason ranted; Grant came, and he our country saved. Our prayer was humbly granted, Grant, place thou in the nation's chair, Then our prayer is doubly granted.

our Little Spoken.

Josh Billings defines a "farther bread business man" as "wan that knows end about stealing" so't here kant emy body steal from him, and emt about law so that he kin do his stealin' legally.

A stump-speaker exclaimed, "I know no North no South, no East, no West, followed ez I sez."

A prominent journalist in New York who is, perhaps, held, has offered a reward of \$100 for a tale that will make his hair stand on end.

Love, the toothache, a cough and tight boots are things which cannot long be kept secret.

"We're in a pickle now," said a man in a crowd. "A regular jam," said another. "Heaven preserve us," mourned an old lady.

"Why is I the happiest of the vowels?" "Because I is in the middle of bliss; in hell, and all the others are in purgatory."

Sydney Smith said to the canons of St. Paul's, when they wrote to him urging the advisability of a wood pavement round the churchyard—"Let them lay their heads together and it will be done."

"My Sox, would you suppose that the Lord's Prayer could be engraved on a space no larger than an area of a nickle cent?" "Well, yes, father; if a cent is as big in everybody's eyes as it is in yours, I think there would be no difficulty in putting it on about four times."

"Did I understand you to say that I was lousy, sir?" "Oh, no, I merely told my friend that when it rained lice in Egypt, I thought you must have been walking about there without hat or um brella—that's all."

"How fortunate I am in getting a 'rain beat' in this storm," said a young lady who was caught in a shower the other day, to her beau of promise who happened to come along with an umbrella.

"And I," said he, gallantly, "am as much rejoiced as the poor Laplander when he caught a 'reindeer.'"

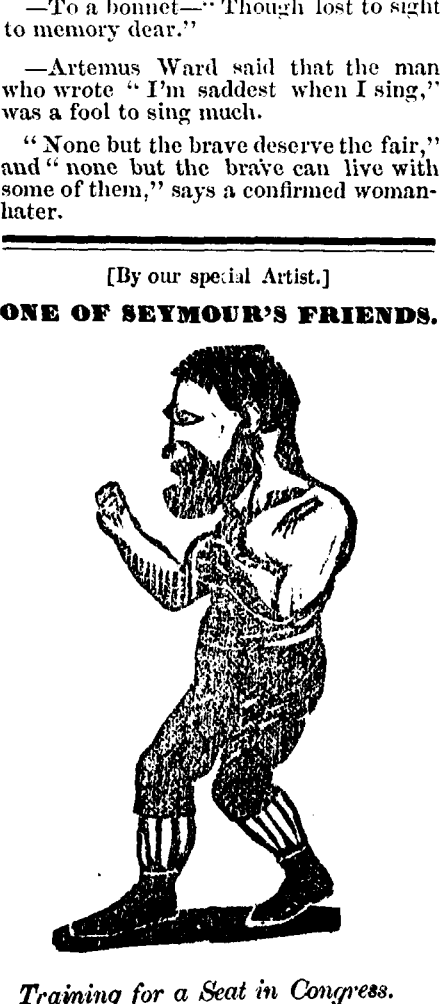
"To a bonnet—" Though lost to sight to memory dear."

Artemus Ward said that the man who wrote "I'm saddest when I sing," was a fool to sing much.

"None but the brave deserve the fair," and "none but the brave can live with some of them," says a confirmed woman-hater.

[By our special Artist.]

ONE OF SEYMOUR'S FRIENDS.



Training for a Seat in Congress.