

THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE!

Pennsylvanisch Deutsch.

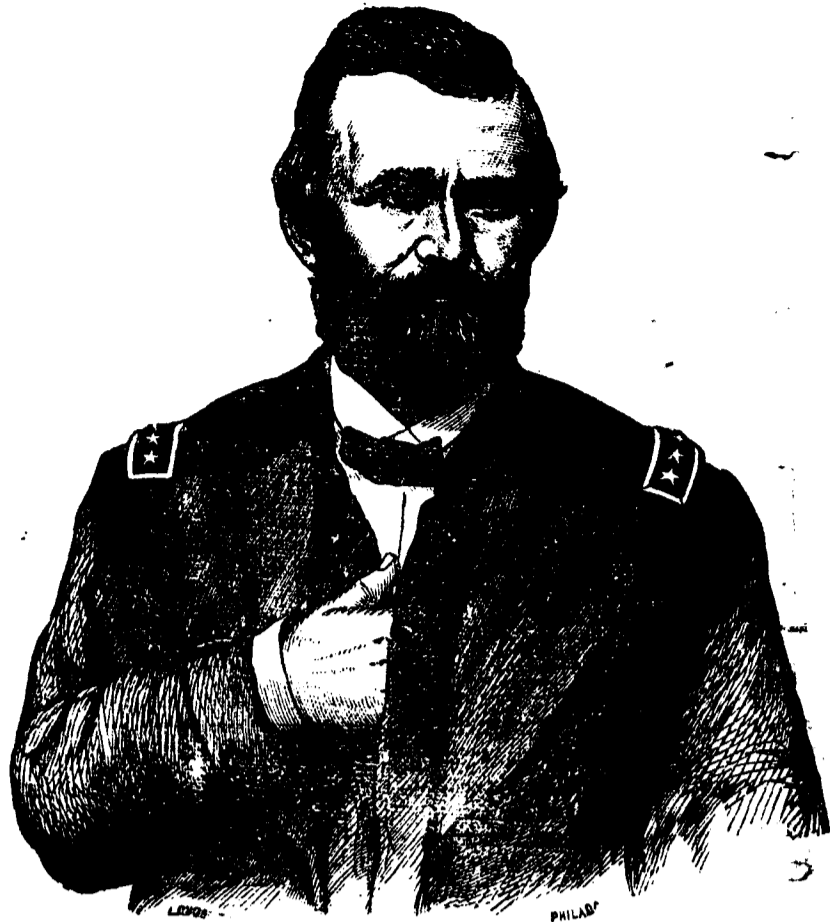


Bray zum Schweffebrenner. SCHIFFLETTOWN, November 2, 1868.

MISDER FODDER ABRAHAM—Deer Sur: Yetz awer gehna amohl der katz de hohr ous. Morya kummts druf aw ep ich der negst Posht Meashter fun Schiffletown geb, odder eb de office noch feer yohr dort hinich em Kitzelderfer seina drom butta si soll, for wann der Seimoyer ni kummt, donn, uf course, bin ich ousg'shepelt. Awer, morya, we g'sawt, gehna der katz de hohr ous, un well ich ordlich bissy bin alleweil, will ich desmohl widder my breef kortz macha.

Ich will awer doch eh ding sawya tsu deina fuf un tsawsich dausend FODDER ABRAHAM lenser, un sell is, das noch der lecksbun hab i h im sinn der olley woch a rechter bully gooter breef shreiva fun weaya allerlech sacha; de leit kenna mich all—se weaya war un was ich bin; der nawna fum Pit Schweffebrenner is yetz bekant ivver-all un in ally shteadta; in Barricks county, in Heidelbarrick, in der Ohio, in Yorrick, in Ferginny, drous in Illinois un in Kumberland, so wohl das in Lecha, in Nordampton, in Shoekill un in Mock Chunk. Un de leit wissa aw was for a roushiche gooty fraw das de Bevy is; we se mich rum geoar'd hnt uf de republican side, un we de weay demokrat-ische sheeck deeb mer my watch g'shtola hen, we ich uf ehra konvention war dort in Nei Yorrick, un yetz huff ich aw das a yeader monn widder shreibt for der FODDER ABRAHAM, for we g'sawt, ich un de Bevy shticka dertsu, for ich hab noch feck tsu shreiva fun allerlech. Wann de lecksbun ferbei is, der Seimoyer ous g'shepelt, doat un fergrawa, dort om owera end fum Sols Revver, donn, uf course, bin ich ferlich mit ehm. Awer, es sin genuck onnery subjects das ich im sinn hab tsu handia, un der wasser't finna das ich all right bin in ally sacha. Anyhow, de leit missa net denka das ich an old fogy bin, odder das de Bevy nix weas except yusht fun politics; un was se net weas, weas ich. De Bevy hut geshter g'sawt das ich set mich by all means draw macha amohl so a shtory shreiva fun ein gewisser monn doh in unser nochbershaft gemanaged hut for sich a fraw tsu kreeya—we er als nous is gonga unnich de maed, on de lodwar-ric frolics un uf de flying coacha, un we er als de circcusa un shows nooh geluffa is; un so ball das de lecksbun bissen amohl ferbei is, un de kupperkep recht deef fergrawa sin, donn will ich der selly shreiva in foll ous shreiva.

un ich gehna don mitonner tsum Joe Winkelsa, un gevva ehm a dictet, un macha ehni fersprecha es aw tsu vota. Wann mer se runner bringa kenna uf about sivvatsch desmohl, donn denk ich set sich es gor net fehla weaya der Posht Office doh in Schiffletown.



President, U. S. GRANT.



Vice President, SCHUYLER COLFAX.

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PIT SCHWEFFEBRENNER.

[Communicated.]

Dame Ocracy Phenologically Considered.

This note-orious old lady has a pump-kin shaped head, though the side view looks very like one of the flat-head tribe of Missouri. One like her is ever anxious to do something in the world some how, but she can see more and do less than most old women. Her CONGUGALITY, or love of one, is big, and that one is herself.

PARENTAL LOVE—Repudiates the doctrines of the fathers.

ADHESIVENESS—To her bottle she sticketh closer than a brother.

INHABITIVENESS—Love of honor—She likes to go ahead, (to vote), but since Tuesday has retired to private life.

CONTINUITY—One thing at a time—Large: the one thing is lying and that all the time.

VITALITIVENESS—Love of life—very large; catches at straws already.

COMBATIVENESS—Glories in a free fight.

DESTRUCTIVENESS—Is large; likes to pull down what others build up.

ALIMENTIVENESS—Appetite—Having been out of office for some time, is awfully hungry.

ACQUISITIVENESS—would like to acquire distinction but can't come it much.

SECRETIVENESS—Policy—Has one not liked by the majority of the people.

CAUTIOUSNESS—Prudence—Not much; being too easily governed by Southerners.

APPROBATIVENESS—Ambition—Huge; too much for her own good—will have to be content with a back seat.

SELF-ESTEEM—Self-respect—Has not any of this.

FIRMNESS—Decision—Has none; lost it last Tuesday.

CONSCIENTIOUSNESS—Very deficient; should do everything to cultivate.

HOPE—Has not enough for continued happiness.

GENERATION—Devotion—Great for whiskey and everything else that is "constititional."

BENEVOLENCE—Very benevolent to children of Saloon Keepers; shows it by patronizing their fathers.

CONSTRUCTIVENESS—Displays some mechanical ingenuity in constructing platforms, but they don't last long—not over four months.

IDEALITY—Taste, purity—There is a depression here.

SUBLIMITY—Love of grandeur—He would like to be somebody in the world but is too old and almost played out.

IMITATION—Tries to act like her ancestors, but fails miserably.

MIRTHFULNESS—Not much; has an anxious, serious look.

INDIVIDUALITY—Has none at all; can't be distinguished from a foreigner recently arrived.

HUMAN NATURE—Not much, except in form.

COMPARISON—Deficient—Can't even compare New York with Chicago—don't appreciate the contrast.

FORM—Fat and plump.

SIZE—Five feet three.

WEIGHT—Two hundred and fifty.

COLOR—Red—nose particularly red.

ORDER—Night Tippler.

AGREEABLENESS—Very lovely indeed.

CALCULATION—Sufficient for her own wants when using Delmar's High Old School Arithmetic.

CAUSALTY—Very poor cause.

LOCALITY—"Nowhere" since Tuesday.

TIME—is up.

LANGUAGE—Very profane and full of Blairney. Frequently cries "Carpet Bagger," "Carpet Bagger," but echo only answers Carping Beggar, Carping Beggar!

TUNE—In Dixie's Land, &c.

Selected.

NABBY.

MR. NABBY GIVES HIS VIEWS ON THE SUBJECT OF THE COMING ELECTION—His HOPES AND FEARS.

POST OFFIS, CONFEDERIT X ROADS, (Which is in the State uv Kentucky), Oct. 13, 1868.—I am sometimes gloomy and despondent, and never more so than now. To me the skies is dark; to me the clouds is lowering, and the prospect gloomy. First, the crops is agin us. Wat we wantid to make ashooance doubly shoer wuz a jolly fallyoer uv crops. Hed the wheat failed in Ohio, Injanny and Illinois—hed ther potatoes rotted in ther fields, and the corn come to naught, we cood hev them States easy. For it's the nacher uv men to charge up everything from a theevin postmaster to the fallyoer uv corn—the first the most triflin and the latter (in view uv its effect on the price uv liker) the most stupenjus evils which affeck mankind—they charge every-thing uv this kind up to the account uv the party in power, and they vote agin em. When mistorchoon waves her red flag in ther faces, they charge agin it like the bull, never thinkin uv the drawd steel wich is behind to receive em. My oilshal existence is a drawd sword.

But Providence is agin us now, as it has in the past. Providence hez a most aggravatin kuack uv comin in just at the proper time for the Republikin party. Here wuz a presher in money matters, in consequence uv short crops for years—we steyt in and offered a cure in the shape uv an unlimited ishoo of greenbax, but alas! jest ez the dose wuz bewswallered, the crops interfered, givin everybody all the greenbax they wanted, and makin it to the interest uv everybody not to hev any more afloat for feer twood deprohate them wich they hed, and at one stroke this plank wuz knocked down under us.

It is my opinion that we'd better drop our financial policy. At all events, we had better let the Pendleton jeev die out in the west and substitute Seymour's for it in that section. It don't make much difference wat we do in the east, ez ther ain't none uv us ther anyhow, wich is forchinit, ez it mite complicate matters. Its my opinyun that Pendleton isn't much uv a statesman anyhow.

Another thing thats working agin us is Blare.—His rednis uv face and cheerul conviviality does much for us in Kentucky, wher we don't want help, but good Hevius how it tells agin us in the close States wher we do need help. His Brothed letter suits us uv Kentucky; but in Noo York wher our people hev business and want peace, it bez made ther skeery.

It is my opinion that we'd better drop Blare.

Ez to reconstruckshun, that isn't jest ez good a keerd ez we thought it woud be. Wat's the use of howlin that the Radikels don't want a restorashun uv the States, when they've admitted all um em but two or three? Wat's the use uv whistlin in the face uv sich a North wind?

It is my opinion that we'd better drop reconstruckshun.

The extravagance of the Radikels wuz a keerd wich I hed hopes uv, but it didn't amount to anything. Somehow the people would ask us wich uv our leaders we proposed to put in the places uv the Ablishunists, and when we answered Vallandigham, Fernaudy Wood and his brother Ben, Dan Voorhees and Jesse D. Britte, they'd laff derisively, and say, "Lord save us, ef these hungry and thirsty theeves get ther jaws into the Nashnel carkis. We'd ruther keep them wich we hev."

It's my opinion we'd better drop extravagance.

Taxes hed a joocy look, but good Lord, the people answered us, sayin, "Ef the debt is to be paid, won't we hev to be taxed to pay it? U's payin the taxes that hurts—not the politics uv the party wich taxes us—and ez our people don't pay taxes ez a rool, they don't thrill much over taxes."

It's my opinion that we'd better drop taxes.

"Ekal taxashun" wuz ruther hefty at the beginning, till the poor men and farmers diskivered that they were payin scarcely nothin on their horses, wagons cows, while the rich cuses wuz carryin the load. Ez soon ez they made the diskivery they concloded they didn't want ekal taxashun so much, and they turned agin us.

It's my opinion we had better drop ekal taxashun.

Repudiashun looked well enuff, but

that wan't no go. We started out with it, but alars, we found most everybody hed greenbax. The bondholders woudn't consent to repudiatin the bonds, and the greeback holders sed: "Ef we commence at bonds why sho'd we not come to greenbax?" And so that split.

It's my opinion we hed better drop repudiashun.

"But," sez one Dimocrot, "ef we drop all these what will we hev left?"

My ingenious friends, we hev all left that we ever hed. We hev the nigger, and from him we never ought to hev deparitid. The minnit we let go uv him, that minnit we lost strength. On all these other questions there may be some difference uv opinyun—on nigger ther kin be none. The Dimocroy is grounded in this. He is ther Alpha and Omega, ther beginnin and end. We don't hnt of us want to marry niggers—no matter how near we may come to it—we don't want of us want to sleep with em, eat with em, vote with em or drink with em (ouless they poy for the likker,) and we want. So long ez we hev the nigger we hev a rallyin pint.

I reject, therefore, that we drop all these other complicatin ishooes, wich are too hefty for us anyhow, and fall back for the November eleckshun, on the nigger—one and indivisible, and we can't let go on him we can't win on anything, and may ez well throw up the sponge.

When the Democratic heart won't thrill at nigger, our coz is lost indeed. Kentucky kin send 200 to the North as Frie-ful Examples, ef they are needed; for we hev jest about that number in this vicinity that we hev hed in trainin for a year, and hev got em down to one level. They are pizein themselves reglry, and hang about the groceries jest ez we do, wich, in a nigger, is too awful to be endorsed. Whether we yoose them or not, the nigger is our only holt, and on him we must cheefly depend.

PETROLEUM V. NABBY, P. M. (Wich is Postmaster.)

The Indictment.

You would not permit a man to control his own labor who had once been a slave, or was the child of a slave.

You would not allow a man to dispose of his own property on equal terms with his neighbor, because his color differed.

You would sell the labor of a colored man on the auction block, as a punishment for not working when you would not give him employment.

You avowed a policy of repudiation.

You turned out inspectors of election, forge naturalization papers, and issue them criminally, and by violence seek to pervert the voice of the people.

The fact that a Republican meeting was to be held in many of the States of the Union, was deemed by you of sufficient reason for shooting down those who attended.

And the jury of the people, on November 3d, found Democracy guilty and sentenced it to death.

JOSE BILLINGS ON MILK.—I want to say sumthing.

I want to say sumthing in reference to milk as a fertilizer.

There is various kinds ov milk.—There iz sweet milk, sour milk, skim milk, butter milk, cow milk, and the milk ov human kindness, but the moatest best milk is the milk that hazent the most water in it. Butter milk izent the best for butter.

Milk is spontaneous and has done more to encourage the growth of human folks than any other likwid.

Milk iz lacteal; it iz also acqutic, while under the patronage of milk vendors.

Milk iz misterious. Cokernut milk has never been solved yet.

Milk iz also another name for human kindness.

Milk and bred iz a pleasant mixtur.

Sometimes if milk is aloud to stand too long, a scum rises to the surface, which is apt to skare fokes that live in cities, but it duzzent foller that the milk iz nasty. This scum is called kreme by fokes who inhabit the kuntry.

Kreme is the parent of butter, and but-iz 70 cents a pound.

The most kommom milk in use, without doubt iz skim milk; skim milk iz made by skimming the milk, which is considered sharp practiss.

Milk is obtained from cows, hogs, woodchux, rats, sheep, squirrels, and all other animals that have hair. Snaix and geese don't give milk.

I forgot to state, in conclusion, that cowmilk, if well-watered, brings ten cents per quart.

Fifteen Follies.

Hall's Journal of Health says:

First—To think that the more a man eats the fatter and stronger he will become.

Second—To believe that the more hours children study at school the faster they learn.

Third—To conclude that if exercise is good for the health, the more violent and exhausting it is the more good is done.

Fourth—To imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained.

Fifth—To act on the presumption that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in.

Sixth—To argue that whatever remedy causes one to feel immediately better is "good for" the system, without regard to ulterior effects. The "soothing sirup," for example, does not stop the cough of children, and does arrest diarrhoea, only to cause, a little later, alarming convulsions, or the more fatal inflammation of the brain, or water on the brain, at least, always protracts the disease.

Seventh—To commit an act which is felt in itself to be prejudicial, hoping that somehow or other it may be done in your case with impunity.

Eighth—To advise another to take a remedy which you have not tried on yourself, or without making special inquiry whether all the conditions are alike.

Ninth—To eat without an appetite, or continue to eat after it has been satisfied, merely to gratify the taste.

Tenth—To eat a hearty supper for the pleasure experienced during the brief time it is passing down the throat, at the expense of a whole night of disturbed sleep, and a weary waking in the morning.

Eleventh—To remove a portion of the clothing immediately after exercise, when the most stupid drayman in New York knows that if he does not put cover on his horse the moment he ceases work in winter, he will lose him in a few days by pneumonia.

Twelfth—To contend that because the dirtiest children in the street, or on the highway, are hearty and healthy, therefore it is healthy to be dirty; forgetting that continuous daily exposure to the pure out-door air in joyous, unrestrained activities, is such a powerful agency for health that those who live thus are well, in spite of rags and filth.

Thirteenth—To presume to repeat, later in life, without injury, the indiscretions, exposures and intemperances which, in the flush of youth, were practiced with impunity.

Fourteenth—To believe that warm air is necessarily impure, or that pure, cold air is necessarily more healthy than the confined air of close and crowded vehicles; the latter, at the most, can only cause fainting and nausea, while entering a conveyance after walking briskly, lowering a window thus while still exposed to a draft will give a cold infallibly, or an attack of pleurisy or pneumonia which will cause weeks and months of suffering, if not actual death within four days.

Fifteenth—"Remember the Sabbath day" by working harder and later on Saturday than on any other day in the week, with a view to sleep late next morning, and staying at home all day to rest, conscience being quieted by the plea of not feeling very well.

To be free from desire is money; to be free from the rage of perpetually buying something new is a certain revenue; to be content with what we possess constitutes the greatest and most certain of riches.

"Ah!" said old Mrs. Doosenbury, "learning is a great thing, I've often felt the need of it. Why, would you believe it? I'm now sixty years old, and only know the names of three months in the year; and them's spring, fall and autumn; I learnt the names of them when I was a little bit of a gal!"

A Philadelphia sausage manufacturer gives the following receipt for making bologna sausage: "Take an eel-skin and stuff it with ground cat or dog, season it with Scotch snuff and persimmon oil; lay it on a hog-pen to dry, and hang it in a grocery store for three months for the flies to give it the trade marks."

Somebody says the first thing that turned his attention to matrimony was the neat and skillful manner in which a pretty girl handled a broom. Yes, says the Printer's Devil, he may see the time when the manner in which that broom will be handled will not afford him so much satisfaction.

Batch-lor Ministers Beware.

We yesterday heard rather a good story of one of our city ministers.—During last winter a revival was in progress in one of the country churches near the city. Among the attendants of the meeting was a beautiful and estimable, but rather unsophisticated, young lady, whose friends were very anxious to have her unite with the church.—She seemed, however, reluctant to do so, and the minister in question was requested to "talk to her." This he did several times, on one occasion saying, in a jocular manner, "Miss M.—, if you'll join the church I'll marry you," meaning he would perform the ceremony. The girl seemed pleased with the proposition, and a few evenings after came up to the altar and united with the church. Several weeks after this the minister preached at the church, and after services met the young lady. "Brother—" said she, "you know you promised to marry me if I'd join the church. Are you going to do so? I don't want to wait any longer." The minister saw his dilemma, and attempted to explain. "I meant, I would perform the ceremony," he said, "that's all. I can't marry you myself, for I am already married, and love my wife too much to swap her off for another." The young lady became indignant, declared that she'd leave the church, and that she "never had much faith in these town preachers." Our ministerial friend declares that he will never again use any other than Scriptural arguments to induce a young lady to join the church.—Exchange.

Protestant Cow.

Paddy Murphy and his wife, Bridget, after many years of hard labor ditching and washing, had accumulated a sufficiency (beside supporting themselves and the "children") to purchase a cow, (of course they had pigs!) which they did, at the first opportunity. As it was bought of a Protestant neighbor, Paddy stopped on his way home at the house of the priest, and procured a bottle of holy water with which to exercise the false faith out of her. "Isn't she a foiner creature?" asked Pat, of the admiring Bridget. "Jest hold her till I fix the shed!"

To save the precious fluid from barn, he took it into the house and sat it up in a cupboard until he had "fixed" things. Then he returned and brought the bottle back again, and while Bridget was holding the rope, proceeded to pour it upon her back.

But poor Paddy had made a slight mistake. Standing within the same closet was a bottle of aqua fortis, that had been procured for a far different purpose, and as it dropped upon the back of the poor cow, and the hair began to smoke and the flesh burn, she exhibited decided appearances of restlessness.

"Pour on more, Paddy," shouted Bridget, as she tugged at the rope.

"I'll give her enough, now," quoth Paddy, and he emptied the bottle.

Up went the heels of the cow, down went her head, over went Bridget and half a dozen of the "children" and away dashed the infuriated bovine down the street, to the terror of all the mothers and the delight of the dogs.

Poor Paddy stood for a moment breathless with astonishment, and then clapping his hands upon his hips looked sorrowfully, and exclaimed:

"Be jabbers, Bridget, but isn't the Protestant strong in her—the baste!"

Our Little Jokes.

A Western editor, in response to a subscriber who grumbles that his morning paper was tolerably damp, says, "that it is because there is so much die on it."

A young lady who teaches music in an academy in Western New York, sent an order to a publisher, recently, in which she had spelled the words very poorly. She apologized by adding a postscript, as follows: "You must excuse this letter, as I pla bi noat, but spel bi ear."

An editor, sneering at the stupidity of a cotemporary, says:

"The best thing he has got off this week was a dirty shirt."

Jennie June thinks so far as women's clothing is concerned, the art of not making anything they want, in the way that they want it, has been brought to perfection.

A professor was explaining in a young ladies' school in France the theory according to which the body is entirely renewed every six years: "Thus, Mademoiselle F.," said he, addressing a pretty blond a wide-awake face, "in six years you will be no longer Mademoiselle F.," "I hope so," replied the unsophisticated, casting down her eyes.

"Are a man and his wife both one?" asked the wife of a certain gentleman, holding his aching head in both her hands.

"Yes, I suppose so," was the reply.

"Well, then," said she, "I came home drunk last night, and ought to be ashamed of myself!"

A German tinner sent a bill to a captain for "Ein Scheidtrums of bibe." The captain puzzled over it long. The German finally explained his meaning to be, "One sheet-iron stove pipe."

"Did you know," said a Gentile to a Jew, "that they hang Jews and jack-asses together in Portland?" "Indeed!" retorted the Jew, "den it ish well dat you and I ish not dere."

A harmless death—Drowning in tears.

A pert little girl boasted to one of her little friends that her father kept a carriage. "Ah, but," was the triumphant reply, "my father drives an omnibus!"

At a Methodist meeting the singer who led the psalm tune, finding that his concluding word, which was Jacob, had not syllables enough to fill up the music adequately, ended thus: Ja-a-a—Ja-a-a-fol de riddle—cob.

A "down-east" Yankee has recently invented a rat exterminator, consisting of a sort of powder-snuff. The animal jerks his head off at the third sneeze!

"Father," said a roguish boy, "I hope you won't be any more gunpowder tea for mother." "Why not?" "Because every time she drinks it she blows us up." "Go to bed immediately."