

Pennsylvania Deutsch.



FUM SCHWEEFLEBRENNER.

De Shtory fun der Widraw Wähler. SCHIFFLETOWN. December 28, 1868.

De Bevy dut druf insista das weil es olleweil fashionable is so shtory's tsu shreiva un sein de Tseitung ni tsu drucka...

An sheanes warmes fire hut gebrennt im grossa, breada fire-hart in der kich fun ma alta baura-house.

Der dloor var shea un auwer g'schrib'd, un hee bessel shtawb oder dreck war tsu sein...

Der dloor var shea un auwer g'schrib'd, un hee bessel shtawb oder dreck war tsu sein...

De widraw fun dem amold an apple g'numma un awfing am tsu sheda.

De widraw ivver cara yingew dawya poehgedenkt hut, donn sin aw cara gedonka widder of der Sam Shnyder kumma.

De widraw ivver cara yingew dawya poehgedenkt hut, donn sin aw cara gedonka widder of der Sam Shnyder kumma.

se tsu sich selwer: was deata awer now de noehbers leit ivver nich denka wann se mich seana deata so eafelich tsu acta?

Uf en nohd kluppt ebber on der deer, un der hund is uf getshtumpt un awfonga orrig savage tsu goutsu, un de widraw hut in a grossy hurry de obble shawla uf gepickt.

Domn is se on de deer un roof: "Wier lishit, un was is di business doh?" "Ich bin a fremder."

"Awer was wid doh - was is di business?" "Ei es is an kolty, dunkely nacht, un ich deat gleicha mich tsu waerma, for ich was net wu ich sunst onna gen set."

Domn sogt de widraw: "Es is an house yusht a holb mile doh der weg nuf, un dort kenna se dich accommodata."

"Awer," secht der momm, "ich bin nuss uf de hout, for es reayert un der weg is dreekch un ich feel aw net able widder tsu gen; luss mich anyhow ni un mich waerma."

"Ei reayerts domn," secht se, un macht de deer uf, "ich hob net g'wist das es so orrig reayert, un der momm is uei, in de kich un hut sich amold so a wennich ob g'shiddeld."

"Ah," secht er, "doh gookts aw comfortable - anyhow ordlich feel besser feelts doh hin das drous in sellam reaya shtorm, un de widraw hut sich grawd bissig gemacht un meit holtz ufs fire gedu, so das der momm sich aw obdricka kent, for si ruck war dorrich noss."

Domn sogt de widraw: "Es is an house yusht a holb mile doh der weg nuf, un dort kenna se dich accommodata."

Domn sogt de widraw: "Es is an house yusht a holb mile doh der weg nuf, un dort kenna se dich accommodata."



COLONEL JOSEPH W. CAKE, Collector of the Port of Philadelphia.

Colonel Cake is one of the "self-made" men of Pennsylvania, whose history, if written, would be not only highly interesting, but profitable also to all who are about stepping from youth to manhood to assume the various responsibilities of citizenship.

Colonel Cake is a native of Northumberland. In 1830 he became engaged as an apprentice to the chairmaking trade, with Andrew Keifer, of Harrisburg, and afterwards, in 1837, read law, and was admitted to practice in the courts of Lycoming county.

In 1847 he located at Pottsville, and soon became extensively engaged in the development of the wealth of the Schuylkill region. He also extended his business affairs to Sunbury, in his native county, his present place of residence.

Politically, he was a democrat, until 1860, when he favored the nomination of Douglas for the Presidency. But, the insolvency of the Southern slave-driving democracy, and the threats made to rebel against, and defy the national authority, induced Col. C., with thousands of others of his political faith, to come to the hearty support of ABRAHAM LINCOLN and the whole Republican ticket.

When the President issued his first call for troops to defend the National Capitol, in 1861, Col. C., with his brother, organized the Regiment which left Pottsville for Washington, which, with a small force from Reading, and a company from Allentown, were first in Washington—even before the famous Sixth Massachusetts met with its bloody reception at Baltimore.

In the spring of 1867 Col. Cake's name was presented to the Senate in the course of a series of nominations, for the vacant post of Collector of the Port of Philadelphia. He was promptly confirmed, to the gratification of the Republicans everywhere.

So long ez there's a nigger there'll be a Democrat.

At the Cross Roads there ain't nobody to tax—in New York the elements are better mixed. The opulent merchants and business men uv that charmin city make a million a year apiece, and consent like gentle lambs to be sheered uv two-thirds uv it to support some thousands uv gentlemen who pay nothin.

In Kentucky I am dependent upon the General Government. In New York they wood like to hev the Federal offiss, for they can't get too much; but ef they don't hev them they don't care very much.

The only thing that stands in the way uv my acquirin politikle infloence in New York, is the lack uv sushstant capital to start a grossery with.

Thank the Lord for New York! It's not the only place where there's Dimocrysy—but it's wher Dimocrysy kin be made the most profitable.

Uv course when I go to New York, I shal change my name to O'Nashy, and my first name to Michael.

A CURE FOR THE GRECIAN BEND. The Hamilton (Canada) Spectator tells the following story, which should be a fair warning to smugglers and Grecian leaders generally.

The Hamilton (Canada) Spectator tells the following story, which should be a fair warning to smugglers and Grecian leaders generally.

The Hamilton (Canada) Spectator tells the following story, which should be a fair warning to smugglers and Grecian leaders generally.

THE GAME OF YEWKER. by prof. Josiah Billings. This ill bred game of keards is about 27 years of age.

It was first discovered by the deck hands on a Laik Ery steamboat handed down by them to posterity in awl its juvenile buty.

It is generally plaid by persons and owes much of its obsorbingness to the fact that you can talk, and drink, and chaw, and cheat while the game is advancin.

"Shall I cut this loin of mutton saddlewise?" said a gentleman. "No," said one of his guests; "cut it bridewise, for then I may get a bit in my mouth."

Our Little Jokes.

"Mamma," said a promising youth of four or five Summ'rs, "if all people are made of dust, ain't colored men made of coal dust?"

A young woman being asked by a boring politician which party she was in favor of, replied that she was in favor of a wedding party.

A young physician, asking permission of a lady to kiss her, she replied, "No, sir, I never like to have a doctor's bill thrust in my face."

An editor has placed over his marriage a cut representing a large trap-sprung, with this motto: "The trap-down—another nunny caught."

Why are young ladies at the breaking up of a party like arrows? Because they can't go off without a bow, and are all in a quiver till they get one.

An indignant orator, at a recent political meeting, in refuting an opponent, thundered: "Mr. Chairman, I scorn the allegation, and I defy the alligator."

"I hope, my little daughter," said a mother one day, "that you will be able to control your little temper-to-day." "Yes, mamma, and I hope you will be able to control your big temper."

A young lady having bought a pair of shoes a number too small, sent them to a second hand store to have them sold; whereupon the Teutonic shop-keeper advertised them in his window as follows: "For sale—a tight lady's shoes."

A clergyman had just united in marriage a couple whose Christian names were Benjamin and Ann. "How did they appear during the ceremony?" inquired a friend. "They appeared both animated and boistered," was the ready reply.

A lady having the misfortune to have her husband hang himself on an apple tree, the wife of a neighbor immediately came to beg a branch of that tree to have it grafted into one in her orchard, "for who knows," says she, "but it may bear the same kind of fruit."

A couple of children were boasting of their respective relatives, when one of them, a little girl of five years, being hard pressed, reflected a moment, and then triumphantly exclaimed, "Well, anyhow, my Aunt Susan can take all her teeth out and put 'em back again, and that's more'n any of your relations can do!"

After much training of quite a youngster to keep him still at the table long enough for "the blessing," he sat very quiet one day till near the close of the service, his mother beginning inwardly to congratulate herself that for once he had kept still, when he suddenly called out: "At'll do, papa; pass plates now."

A little boy and girl had been cautioned never to take the nest egg when they gathered the eggs; but one evening the girl reached the nest first, seized an egg, and started for the house. Her disappointed brother followed, crying, "Mother! mother! Susy, she's been and got the egg the old hen measures by!"

A country apothecary, not a little distinguished for his impudence, in the hope of discovering a young clergyman whom he knew to be a man of singular modesty, asked him in the hearing of a large company at a public assembly: "Why did the Patriarchs of old live to such an extreme age?" "I suppose the ancient Patriarchs took no physic."

A correspondent at Gettysburg asked a hotel-keeper how he was affected by the great battle. "The battle," replied modestly, "turned out well for Gettysburg. 'Huck drivin' and hold keepin' are a big more encouragin'." It was difficult to see what Providence set us down two lines for, but on lookin' into our cash accounts we understand it all.

A lady in Boston, who was about giving a party to the members of the Protestant Episcopal Convention, sent for Mr. S., caterer, to assist in the preparations. He asked if she intended to give a dancing party. She replied that it was to be mainly composed of clergymen. "In that case, madame," said he, "I would advise you to provide liberally. These pious cats dread it!"

When a lady condescends to a practical joke, it is generally a very neat one. A rich banker in New York city, who sometimes lends on collateral security, is very stingy to his wife in the matter of pin-money. One day last week, a lady, closely veiled, and very anxious not to be recognized, called on him and borrowed a large sum, leaving her diamonds as a pledge. It turned out to be his wife, and the jewels her own.

The next morning the judge of the police court sent for me, I went down and he received me cordially; I had heard of the wonderful thing I had accomplished by knocking down five persons and assaulting six others, and was proud of me. I was a promising young man, and all that. Then he offered a toast: "Guilty or not guilty?" I responded in a brief but eloquent speech, setting forth the importance of the occasion that had brought us together. After the usual ceremonies, I was requested to lend the city ten dollars.



BIG THING ON ICE.

Selected.

(From the Toledo Blade.) NASHBY.

Mr. Nashy Casts About for a City of Refuge and Decides upon New York as a Proper Field upon which to Graze.

POST OFFICE, COR. FERRIS & BROAD, (Which is in the State of Kentucky.) December 8, 1868.

The cleesum uv Grant hez hed a most depressin effect upon the undersigned. The fact is becomin painfully evident that I cannot very long remain here. Uv course, Grant will give the offis wich I now hold to Pollock, and uv course Joe Bigler will be his deputy. This will end me; or rather it hez ended me. Bascom last nite percontorily reloaded to give me credit for liker unless I cood in some way sekour him in the matter uv pay. Sich is life! Bascom is rapah-shus, but my bowels are more so, and I wuz compelled to give him a mail bag for emul to last me two days.

I had nigher much hezzer for me to ascertain just how long I kin subsist on waf government property I hev in my possession. The two mail bags will buy emul whiskey for two days; the locks belong to em one day more; the boxes, I spose I kin sell for emul to run on a week; and then there is the tables, chairs, stove, and a few other articles wich I kin dispose uv. To recapitulate:

2 mail bags, with contents, 4 days; 2 locks, 1 " 10 boxes with glass fronts, ez good ez new, hev in never bin yoned, 6 " 2 chairs, 2 " 1 table, 1 " 1 stove with place to heat water for whiskey punch, 6 "

Total, 20 "

There is the stamp with wich dates are put onto letters, the cancellin stamp, and one or two other pieces uv government property, wich may possibly be made available for one or two more days. Then there is a possibility—a bare possibility—that some uv our people may send a letter containin a remittance to a gift enterprise; or some one abroad may send money by mail to some one at the Corners, in wich case I shal hev supplies for a long period. But this is a mere straw to ketch at. Ez our people don't read they are not apt to send money on the strength uv advertisements, and besides they ain't got the money to send. Bascom hez it all. From this time out my life is prolonged misery. I'm like a man in a boat in the rapids uv Niagara; the plunge over the falls must come. In cleanin out the Government property I hev in my possession, I am only follerin Dimocrytic precedent. Wat was left, let me ask, when Buchanan's people went out of place? It's my misforchoon and A. Johnson's crime, that I'm in a place where there is so little to steal. A. Johnson hez in this yoesed me most villey. I hev labored for him; I hev supported him—and this is the beggarly reward for a sacrifice so great! There are hundreds which never did the half I hev for him, who hev places wich, ef they hev ordinary skill, will yield em hundreds uv thousands when they go out, while I hev only enuff Government property in my hands to furnish me sustenance for less than a month! And this is wat A. Johnson wood call gratitood! This is the reward uv virecho!

Upon the whole I don't know but that it is ez well that I should leave the Cross