

Leansylvanisch Deutsch.



BREEF FUM SCHWEELEBRENNER. SCHIFFLETTOWN, Mertz der 15ta, 1868. MISTER FODDER ABRAHAM:

Om Somsdlog nummidog we ich draw war om shtoll ous mishta, donn is widder amohl der Kee-duckter akumma un lawft so longom in der shtoll nei, huckt sich in der Kee-troug un froked eb ich bissig bin. "Soa wennich" hob ich g'sawt. "Du kriekst an ordlich guter misht howfa dort drous," secht er. "Yah," hob ich g'sawt, "awer es nemmt aw ordlich, for ich hob im sin selly lut gons foll trumbeca blonsa im free-yohr, un dort konn mer der misht aw werra." "Yah, for an guter crop krumbeera nemmts misht," secht er. Donn hen mer aw a weil g'shwetst fun weya ollerla socha, un mer sin widder amohl uf politics kumma, un weya denna Semly leit, Posh-Office un ich was net was olles. Tsuletst hut er g'sawt er het an proposition for mich, un der wake we er's explained hut. Es Demokrata secht er, sin oll my freind, un hen nix dergewaya wann ich de Posh-Office grick, for oll de business wu se mit der Office hen is anyhow net feel, we se uet de kloss leit sin wu brecha shreiva, odder tseitunga leasa, un de paar wu der Readinger Adler odder de Kutztowner Geischt der Tseit nemma, kenna se aw kreyca wann ich Posh Meashter bin yusht so goot dos fun ennich ebber shtit. Awer, secht er, suppose now du grickst de Office, we werra wann du se dort ons Kutzelderers lussa deatsht, un donn wertsht selwer gor net gebodder mit, for du beshit nix tau du dos yusht der Kitzelderer deppity appointa. Er hut mer selwer g'sawt er werr willens de office tau tendra for nix, yusht so dos es de leit ons wertshouse bringa deat, un uf seller wake si business uf holta. Uf den wake, secht er, werr olles was de office er bringt clearer pruffit for mich. Er hut mer aw tsu der sheta gevva dos der Kitzelderer in der shtadt war doh for a paar dog, un hut selam Shtate Lawyer tsean dawler gevva wann er es so fix'd dos er de office polta kennt, un donn hut der lawyer em aw geroata es proweera mit meer tsu fixa uf den wake. Was er dem Shtate lawyer gevva hut for den guta roaf, kent er net sawya, secht er, awer any how net wennicher dos fin dawler.

shlutz er ins maul nei g'shteckt un in wennicher des fin minnuta huts ulthara kreisha un is ei g'shlofa so shtill we a niceley. De Solakupperissy un em G'shwire Lawback sei fraw sin geshter kumma fors krea buwelly tsu seama, un was denksht now dos de Lawburcky g'sawt hut? "Ei," secht se, "guck doch now amohl, was des krea dingly doch now so shea g'sund un fet is—es guck doch now yusht exactly we der Pit, ab-bordich sei naas, duts now net?" "Yah," secht de Solakupperissy, "sell is der Pit selwer, ous un ous." So bemerkunga, du konsht denka, hen mich about uf getuend un gekitzelt. Mer hen noch net decide uf an nawma—we mer den kleana Schwefle-brenner heasa, for sell kummt ordlich foel uf de Bevy aw. Ich suspect awer dos se so an holy motion hut fors ABNEY tsu dawfa, weil se so ivver ous feel fun Fodder Abraham denkt, for Abney un Abraham is ca nawma, yusht a wennich ob gekaetzt. Un wann's so gedawft werd, donn, mind, es kosht eich an neier frock, for sell sawya se is de rule wann mer kinner de leit noch heast.

WIDDER DERHEAM—DER SAME OLT ANDY.

Doh bin ich widder im Greenville shtedde, Im olta Shtate fun Tennessee; My nocherbra oll, se duhn beim bettle Mich dreeta yusht we'n shtick rinds-foel! Ich feel koryose—es kummt mer fore Se hetta mich now oll fertussa— De very kaeris, denna ich de yohr Ols Kleader g'macht hob—reek un hussa! Ich war doch by chucks President— Der feddersht moqn im gonsa lond, Un doch, an yader, der mich kent. Gebt net amohl a nocher's hand! Doh huts aw plenty rebels leit— De setta doch now by mer shtea; Awer kens fun eana beet de tseit Se wella mich sheints nimmy sea. Es is mer bong ich kons net kumma, For widder so an ont tsu kreyca— Se droha gor mich nous tsu drumma, For weil ich denit nix du dos leeya. Un denk yusht draw, de meeny neayer. Se locha mich yetz aw yusht ous— An yader shwartzter shornshtea feayer Singt songs fun GRANT im weisa House! S'is ebbas letz—nemond dut mich eara— Es macht mich folsch wann ich draw denk; My Policy—fun sellam nix mea heara— Ich feel dos het ich now de krenk! Is es donu now miglich? Ous em ont! Konn nix mea kreyca—nix mea huffa— Ea party hut mich shun ferdont, In der onner bin ich olsofort g'suffa! Doch ea ding is a consolation, Un sell is yusht grawd des:— Nix mea tsu du mit Constitution, Un independent fun Kung-gress. My lairship is, ich hob kea freind; Oll down uf mich—so mean un base— Nemond kint mich—oll sin ferdont— Oll shelta mich an horter case! Ebbas was ich now proweera, For noch my olty dawya shpenda; Korroekter konn ich net ferleera— We werra ich deat donn goshop tendra? Ich ferriecht yusht es is tsu shpoot— Ich feel dos werr ich ous ghespeelt, Ich besser henk mich—mach mich doat— So shlecht hob ich doch ne net g'feelt! Net for shpote, dos ich mich doh fershtick For ous mein eandrouse tsu kumma, Mit fees fun budda—hols im shtrick, Un ob tsu gea, der deifol heara brumma! No-sir-ee, henk mich net, awer hob im sin, Now recht nei gen—(s is doch so handy) For whisky, brandy, schnapps un gin— Ich bin yoh noch DER SAME OLT ANDY!

THE DOCTOR AND THE QUACK.

Doctor Vanstletten, a celebrated Dutch physician, who had long been established in London, in passing through Grosvenor square, had his attention drawn to a quack, who, in a superb coach and four, and several magnificently dressed servants, was drawing an immense crowd and making enormous sales of his high drugs. He ascertained the place of his residence and sent him an invitation to come and see him at his house the next morning. The next morning the quack came. "Sir," said the doctor to him, "I heard you announce publicly yesterday that you had excellent remedies for all sorts of diseases. You excite my curiosity. And now in noticing you attentively, I think I recognize you, yet I cannot recollect where we have before met each other." "Sir," replied the quack, "I can satisfy you easily on that point. I served several years with my lady Waller, when you came so faithfully. I was her former coachman. But I left her service three years ago for the employment in which you now see me." "I am still more curious," said the doctor. "How is it possible with the knowledge you have acquired in three years, you can sustain such a brilliant equipage that you appear to have, while in the practice of my profession during forty years, with the greatest application and with a degree of celebrity, I can hardly support my little household?" "Sir I cannot give you a direct reply, but permit me to ask you a few questions." "Very well," said the doctor. "You live in one of the most frequented streets of this city. How many persons, think you, pass your residence during the day?" "That would be difficult to decide," said the doctor, "but at a conjecture I will say ten thousand." "I accept your reckoning as just; and now, how many, think you, of these ten thousand are persons of good sense? Mind, I do not say of intelligence, for all persons, or nearly all, have a certain degree of intelligence." "It would perplex me to distinguish between intelligence," said the doctor, "and good sense, but if among the ten thousand, there were a hundred of sense, it would be a high estimate." "Ah, well," said the quack. "You have replied yourself to the question in regard to my work. The hundred of good sense have your practice, while the nine thousand nine hundred have mine."



OLD JOHN BROWN.

Selected.

NASBY. Mr. Nasby and New York—An item in the newspapers decides him against going to that city, which decision a little arithmetic reverses. (From the Toledo Blade.) (Post Office, CONFEDERATE X ROADS. (Which is in the State of Kentucky.) February 20, 1868.) I notice in the public prints (which confound me) an item to the effect that the leading Democracy, (which is the men of wealth, which hevia stole themselves rich, are anxious to keep their wealth and be bled aristocrats) has determined to no longer protect the thieves, bond-robbers, garrators, burglars, and sich, who are makin that city lively for that class, and that when sich are taken they must take their chances the same ez though they lived in other cities. How much it costs em to get the courts for em I don't know, but that our friends are to hev a hard time uv it hereafter, is certin. One uv em, a brite and shinin lit, who wuz accused uv a burglary, complicated with a murder or two, wuz not only arrostid and tried, but wuz convicted, and sentenced to Sing-Sing for forty years, and another for twenty. At first site this settled the question uv my goin to Noo York adversely. I tho't to myself, if these infatootid men persist in their deturmenashen to hang and impri-zen all uv these men onto which they kin git ther hands onto, the Democratic majority in Noo York will fade out like frost under a May sun, and the Republic will be left with a few stragglers, who will get thro with ther work.

How long it will take to kill off the Democratic majority in the city, by law, is very easily ascertained. There are ahtin like twenty criminal courts in the city, and I spoze, if the Judges push things, each court kin average one convickshen a day. We hev a real majority in the city uv 30,000. We hev given ez high ez 70,000, but 40,000 uv these wuz repeaters. Now, of the courts hang and imprizen twenty per day, and hold sessions six days in the week, it will take five years or thereabouts to wipe out our majority entirely, and throw the city into the hands uv our natural enemies. Probably it wud be done sooner, for the munit they begin hangin in earnest, partikely if they commence on our leedin men, the smaller fry will take fright and scatter. It is safe to say that by the next Presidential electshun the majority in the city will be so redoozt ez to make the State shoor for the Radikals.

I had made up my mind to abandon the idea uv location in Noo York, but an after-thought changed my purpose. I sheld go to Noo York. An ordinary State Prison will hold fifteen hundred convix. The three or four prizens the State hev is all full, and not one in a thousand is sent to em who ought to be. Ez a matter uv course new prizens will have to be built, and to accommodate our majority twenty new ones will be required. Now the Court House in Noo York hev already made the forchoons uv twelve contracters, wiche hev all retired independently rich, and expen-terced calculators hav figgered that twenty more will make their pile out uv it before it is finisht. A States Prizen kin be made to cost ez much ez the Court House, for uv course they will be finisht with all the modern improvements for the convix, incloodin gas and hot and odd water. The unfortinit men ought to live in the same style ez before their incarceration. It wud be crool to deprive an Alderman or member uv the Common Council, or member uv the Board uv Ely-cashun, uv the black walnut furnitooer they hev ben accustomed to.

Under our present management, at least 32 men kin be made independent out uv each prizen. 20 times \$2 is \$40, which is the precise number uv Demo-cratie leaders who kin be made comfort-able out uv this misfoerhoon to the party. There is no great loss without some small gain. While we are redoozin our major-ity by impriisonin our voters, a porschen uv us will make our callins shoor by buildin the prizens to hold em. Who knows but ef I git my grosery started in time, I kin git into the ring which builds ous uv their istoothens! And of one uv em shoud be finisht before the control uv em passes out uv our hands, who knows but I mite per-chance be warden uv one uv em? Oh! wat happiness that wud be! There, in the conjugal sossiety uv Democrats, I cood happily pass my days. With the prizens I cood hold sweet converse. We wud fite our politike battles o'er agin—we wud talk uv our campaigns and compare notes ez to wat he had respectively done for Democracy. The repoters wud tell how many times they voted at this elect-shun, and how many at that—they wud narrate the partikulers uv their excursion to Connecticut, Noo Jersey, and Philadel-phia, and so the time wud pass cheerily. I can't imagine a more happy posishen for a man uv my tastes than such a posishen in States' Prison in Noo York. We shoud hev ther a society all uv one kind.

Our Little Jokes. —A Tombstone, in Maine, erected to the memory of a wife, bears the inscription: "Tears cannot restore her; therefore I weep." —Miss Lizzie Boynton, of Crawfordsville, Indiana, having lectured on the subject, "After Suffrage, What?" received answer the other day, in the shape of an old pair of trousers, a pick axe and a dull razor. —A lady seeing a man in the gutter, said she was afraid he was dead. "Pat, who had been near enough to smell his breath, exclaimed: "Faith, and I wish I had half his disease." —Henry Ward Beecher says that when he was a student he frequently walked 30 miles a day. On one occasion, to see a friend, he walked fifty miles. It was so long a journey that he finally became a member of that family.

—A writer in one of the magazines says that "Young men are responsible for the dress and deportment of young women." Joe thinks he don't want to be responsible for any young woman's dresses just at present. —A "nice young lady" now a days, is one you usually see in the front parlor, arrayed in "stunning" apparel, while her poor mother is performing the Grecian bend over the washub. What a beautiful picture it would make. —"I don't want mother to marry again," said a little boy one day at break-fast. "Why not?" was asked with some surprise. "Because," said he, "I've lost one father; and I don't want the trouble of getting acquainted with another."

—A young lady who went out with a rather timid beau sleighing one evening, complacently remarked to him that she seldom went a sleighing but she got chaps on the lips. The young man took the hint and chapped. —A New Orleans jury declared a man had come to his death by "an unknown cart." About on a par with this is the Philadelphia verdict respecting a man who had been crushed to death in a mill, when the jury remarked: "The name can be attached to the machinery." —A French marquis was riding out one day when he passed an old priest trotting along contentedly on a quiet donkey. "Ha, ha!" exclaimed the marquis, "how goes the ass, good father?" "On horseback, my son, on horseback," replied the good priest. —Town man: "How jolly it must be, living down here in the country!" Country gentleman: "Oh, I don't know. It's rather a torpid sort of life; time passes slowly." Town man: "Time passes slowly? You should get somebody to draw on you at three months."

—"Aw!" exclaimed an English cockney to a Western traveller in England, "speaking aw of the law of primogeniture, 'ave you hentail ju America?" "Hentail!" said the American, looking at his interrogator with curiosity; no, sir. We have the cocktail in America, and a very popular drink it is." —A certain preacher was holding forth to a somewhat wearied congregation, when he "lifted up his eyes" to the gal-leries, and beheld a youngster pelting the people below with beans. The minister was about to administer a sharp and stringent reprimand for this flagrant act of impiety and disrespect, but the youth, anticipating him bawled out at the top of his voice—"you mind your preaching and I'll keep them awake." The scene that ensued may safely be left to the imagination. —A clever gentleman, and something of a wag withal, fell a victim to the wiles of "John Barleycorn," recently, and became sea-sick; "if the Libermanism may be allowed, so that he had to anchor in a fence-corner and "heave." Holding on to a rail, he poured forth a promiscuous cascade of "tremanjus to behold." A sym-pathizing friend, while passing, feelingly inquired, "Halloo! what's the matter? are you sick?" The victim turned upon him a look in which was concentrated a per-fect avalanche of reproachful contempt, and blurted out, between the intervals of his copious upheavals, "Confound you, d' serpo-o-se I'm p-u-puking for fun?"

Dentistry.

LANCASTER, June 25th, 1868. EDITORS EXPRESS: Dr. W. M. Whiteside, the enterprising Dentist, has purchased from me a large stock of teeth and all the fixtures, the instruments formerly belonging to me, and also those used by my father, Dr. Parry, in his practice. In the purchase, the doctor has provided himself with some of the most valuable and expensive instruments used in dental practice, and has beyond doubt one of the best and largest collections of teeth and instruments in the State. Persons desiring the commodious office of Dr. Whiteside, cannot fail to be fully accom-modated. The doctor loses no opportunity of furnishing himself with every late scientific improvement in his line of business. H. B. PARKY.

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