

Pennsylvanisch Deutsch.



BREFF FUM SCHWEPFLEBRENNER.

SCHIFFLETTOWN, Moy der 19t. 1869. MISTER FODDER ABRAHAM:

Pingsht Mondog kummt net olly dog, un der letsht fergess ich anyhow net in a hurry. Ich war in der Shtadt—bin so mit 'em crowd, un hob der dog g'shpand about we de omery aw, except dos ich kea lager beer g'suffa hob, un of course, ich hob aw kea kupwea g'hot der negsht morya.

Was awer an difference twisha dem forram yearich un em desycker Pingsht Mondog! Mer mesant net dos es sei kent dos in cam kortza yohr an mensh sei umshenda so ferennera kent dos ich hob sidder de same tseit forram yohr. For instance, forram yohr war ich noch an demokrat; bin olly dog g'suffa warra; de Bevy hut sich un mich ernearnt mit extra hort shoiffa un morrickt tenda; ich bin sellamolls olly dog ons Kitzelders; wann ich ols geld g'hot hob, donn hab ich's aw fersuffa, un wann ich ols g'shtrapt war hob ich for common g'managed mich so in de treats nei shaffa us uf seller weg my whisky krea. Un forram yohr war ich aw in der Shtadt om Pingsht Mondog, un hob drei dahler un a fertle in sock g'hot we ich derham fort bin, awer hobordlich s'blecht ous g'macht, for im ershta plotz bin ich g'suffa warra uf lager beer; hob an dahler un a holwer ferlohra uf so a gamely wu se g'shpelct hen mit drei korta un donn hob ich de balance g'shpand for whisky, un aw noch a wennich meaner lager beer, bin tsuletst doch g'suffa warra un ei g'shlofa uf em pavment dort nich em morrickt house, un fun dort hen se mich in der lock-up gedu ivver neam un der negsht dog hob ich tsu foos heam g'essa missa un my drinks uf 'em weg uf borrickts krea. Now, sell war demokratish. We awer wars doh om letshta Mondog? Ei ich will der's sawya. Ich war widdler in der Shtadt, un onshatd dosich my middog essa griekt hob in a lager beer shop, un uf lager, bellonehy sossich, Limborricker Ktes wu so orrick sthint, un tawiwilla, bin ich dort in sell hotel nei in der King shtreet un hob amohltu middog gessa we an gentlemann. Un sell war aw an middog essa—roast beef, kerdrickty krumbeca, wu se shmasht pitatoes heasa in English, un olleres onner sach, un for oll sell hen se mich yusht an holwer dahler geqechard. Ich hob aw oll'es g'sea was tsu seana war; hob tawea oranges un drei so glessin full grund-niss gessa; hob an holwer dahler gevva for an presaried seat im Drummer Boy's show, un sell war's besht ding dos ich in all meim dog un des leawas g'seana hob, except yusht sel ferdiveit sheesa hut mer net recht g'folla. Ich hob aw ma moncha ding tsu gequck we er uf de peafmenter rum g'shtackert is fun lager beer un nine-sstrike whiskey. Ich hob aw ordlich feel fun denna pollydisheners g'seana. We ich dort om Court House ums eck rum bin hob ich eaner heara kreisha, "hullo Pit, wu nous?" un ich guck rum un hohl mich der bettle wanns net der George war. Er hut awer net fiel tsu sawya g'hot—yushter hut mer tsu fersheagevva dos er im sin het so a wennich a tickity uf krea for delegates tsu lekta for in de Guftermeer's convention. Er hut mer g'sawt mer setta all nei gea for der Shteward, un aw for der Shmidt wu doh de yohr ols Shreef war, un aw noch onnery, awer, somewhat, ich hob kea rechty notion for so kerals gea de yusht so unnich sellam George sei influence sin. Sell is so about ous g'shpelct.

Awer, ich hob noch net all der difference g'sawt twisha dem Pingsht Mondog forram yohr un des yohr. Forram yohr, we g'sawt, war ich g'suffa, un g'shtrapt, un ivver nacht im Lock-up. Des yohr war ich sober, hob ivver drei un dreishich dahler in sock g'hot we ich heam bin, un kea kupwea. Forram yohr hob ich g'flickty husa aw g'hot we ich in der shtadt war, un an ordlich meaner ruck; des yohr hob ich a paar neie nieye tighte according tsu der letsht fashion. Forram yohr hob ich fits griekt fun der Bevy weich g'suffa heam kumma bin, un des yohr hut de Bevy g'sawt ich war eans fun de beshty menner in der United Shtates. Forram yohr war ich evva an demokrat, un des yohr bin ich a Republican un an leading United Shtates office holder.

De Bevy lust eich greesa. Der klea Abey is g'aund un hearty, un de Bevy aw. De Posht Office waz net so s'blecht, wanns yusht a wennich besser betzahla deat.

PIT SCHWEPFLEBRENNER.

THE Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of Pennsylvania were in session at Harrisburg this week.

[From the Toledo Blade.] NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Tries an Experiment which Results not as he Expected—The New Feeling Towards the Nigger in Indiana. POST OFFICE, COXFEDRIT X ROADS. (Which is in the State of Kentucky.) May 1, 1869.

The Democracy of the country are not in that happy condition just at this time that I could wish, as the satrap at the head of the Government, and his subordinate satraps at the head of the Departments, hey not left ez many opens ez they ought to for our good, and the redueckshen uv the expeditoors uv the Government so persistently follered up is death to us. We want grosuin, but it must be uv the distist clerks and army officers. Hed Government put a garrison into every town ez we professed it wood, and cool we hey hed this summer in addition, the potato rot, weevil, frost, locusts, floods, drouth, yellor fever and cholery, we mite hey stood some chance uv carryin the fall cleckshuns, for the people wood hev murred. But ez long ez everything is smooth, they laff at us when we insist upon a change, and say, jeringly, "Go up bald head!"

And in addishen to these calamities we hev bin, or are jest about bein, deprived uv the nigger, wuch hez bin our cheef and best holt. O, wat a backsidein there hez bin in this matter! O, wat a leyen there hez bin uv the walls uv the Dimocricit Zion! O, wat a goin back there hez bin om Dimocricat cardinal principles!

Feelin an uneasinis in my mind ez to the condishen uv the public mind in the Northern States om the adopschen uv the Fifteenth Amendment, I determined to try a most hazardous experiment, I hed no fears uv Kentucky, none. Kentucky will get ready to adopt an idea ninety years alter date, but I felt that I wanted to be satisfied ez to the soundnis uv the Ohio and Inji. any Dimocricy on this question.

To this end I determined to resort to strategy. I wanted to know precisely the feelin entertained in those States regardin the Afrikin. I wanted to see with my own eyes the skornful look wuch wuz formerly slung at Afriks' sons; I wanted to herogoin om Dimocricat lips that cheerin expression, "D—n the nigger, anyhow!" To accomplish this, I determined to personate a nigger, and in that guise to go boldly into Ingany, announce myself ez an Afrikin nigger, determined to assert his rites; and note the result. I expected, uv course, to be hooted and reviled. I expected to be stoned and shot at, but I wood hereby kill two birds with one stun, viz.: I wood disgust the Inganyans with nigger ekality, ez they wood see to wat it wuz leadin; and I could exhibit my scars to Kentucky ez proof uv the stedfastnis uv their northern friends.

Wat I determine upon I do. In my younger days the feat involvin the possession uv a horse, wuch resulted in my bein tried for grand larceny, and convicted thereof by 12 prejoodist joorymen, and my incarceration from which I wuz only releevd becoz my vote wuz needed to carry Pennsylvany for Bookannon, this masterpece wuz conceived and executed in less than four hours. Unforchnitly, the courts wuz nearly ez expeditus, for four days thereafter I found myself in a Basteel.

I entered Ingany ez a white man; I requested my name at a hotel as a white man, but left it a nigger, wuch transformashen wuz accomplished by means uv burnt cork, in my room, wuch transformashen wuz uv double yoose, ez it enabled me to leave my hotel without likidatin my account, wuch otherwise wood hev bin impossible. The county in which I landed wuz a close one, the two parties bein nearly tied, neither hevving fifty votes to spare, and there bein over a hundred niggers in the country, the Afrikin will, ef he votes this fall, hold the balance uv power.

With my face and hands black to the color uv nite, and assuming the character uv a preacher in the M. E. Afrikin church, wuch character I cood asoom, ez the burnt cork hid the acquired color uv my nose, I sallied forth boldly. Proocurin the locashen uv the leading Dimocrat uv the county, wuch wuz also the candidate for sherif, I sought him out and demandid a subscripshen for a Afrikin church, wuch I asserted I wuz desirous uv erecting in the east part uv the county, and uv wuch I wuz the pastor in charge, holdin myself at the time in such a posishen that a kick cood do but little damage.

I wuz not kiclt! On the contrary quite the reverse! The gushen candidate kindly, blandly and winningly begged me to be seated; he asked me, with tears uv interest gushin from his eyes, ez to the prospex uv our Zion; ez to how many we numbered, male and female, adult and youthful, and wether or not we coodent indulge a reasonable hope that many more uv our color mightn't be indooost to leave the South and settle in the county.

Hopin to frighten him with nigger emigrashen, which I hod heard him denounce not a year before in omnigitated terms, I anserd promptly that I wuz even then arrangin for the removal uv three thousand into the county.

"Thank the Lord!" sed he. "The admirashen I feel for the Afrikans—the respek I hev for their manly qualites uv head and heart, make me say, in the language of the inspired writer, 'The more the merrier.' Here is my humble contribooshen to your church," sed he, handen me \$10, "take it, and may the Lord bless thy yoose. And next fall, after the amendment has been ratified, and yoor people get the rites which was alluz their, I trust you will remember them wuch hev stood your friends, uv whom I am wuch."

"Dumbfoundid, I staggered over to another who wuz a candidate for Treasurer, and to my surprize and horror he not only give me \$10, but took me by the arm in a most affectshnit manner, and insisted on takin me round and assistin me in raisin the amount I needid. Feelin that so far ez hatin the nigger wuz concerned, all wuz lost, I recklessly went with him, and reely did raise \$160 cash off uv the candidates for the county offices and one wuch desires to orkepy a seat in Congris. Only wuznast was this wretch nonplused. Turnin a corner sharp, we came upon suthin like fifteen gentlemenn who wuz a workin on the streets with a ball and chain attached to em. The munit his eyes struck em he loosed his holt uv me and shot ahead, keepin in advance till we turned the next corner.

"Why this manover?" askt I, thankful that he had even that means of original Dimocricat feelin in him.

"My dear sir!" replied he, "You will excuse me, but the fact is, I'm in a precarious situation. I'm a candidate for it's close. Them gentlemenn with the ball and chain hev votes, and they hev a most croost prejudice agin those uv your color. We must humor their idiosyncrasies till we can correct em. The time is comin, and I'm laboring for it nite and day, when it will be removed. My dear sir, at the polls this fall will you and your flock remember the sacrifice I hev made and am makin?"

But I did come to grief. One uv these candidates insisted on takin me, nigger ez he supposed me to be, home to his house to dinner. Injoodishus ez I wuz I went, and ther I met my fate. He led me to a chamber, and without thinkin uv the burnt cork on my hands, I undertook to wash em, wuch I make a pint uv doin regularly twice a week.

The first splash in the water showed me my blunder. Off came the color, and I stood agin him a white man in disguise. He gave me a look at my hands, and then the kickin' began. Uncominshly he led me to the front door, and one kick landid me on the sidewalk. Thank Heaven, he coodent kick that \$160 out of my breeches pocket! It is needless to pursue this disgustin subjekt further.

Ez a nigger I wuz welcomed; when it wuz known that I wuz a white man I wuz ignominiously kiclt! Is this the beginnin of a new order of things? Is the niggers to receive all the smiles hereafter uv Democrats who want office? I fear me. No sooner is ther a probability of this race gittin a vote than the Democricat leaders, forgittin their proud Caucasshen blood, forgittin the difference in the anatomical structure uv the two races, and forgittin that the munit they give the nigger a vote, their daughters must all marry niggers; they forgit all this, and cuddle with em the same ez they alluz have with other inferior classes.

I returned home weary, sad and silent. I hed nuthin to say to Bascom; no cheerin word to sling at Deekin Pogram. They didn't know what I went for nor how I went, nor shel they ever know. I am, however, satisfied that I must immeditly make a shift into suthin. My time here is rapidly drawin to a close—the shadders is closin round me, and the nite is at hand.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M., (Which means Post Master.)

CLERKS, NOT TRADESMEN.

Under this caption a New York paper delivers itself tersely and pointedly upon the difference between the clerk and tradesman, as follows:

"Of all the independent men in the world, he who has served his time at and knows the secret of his trade is the most self-reliant. What to him is the price or the fluctuation of stock—what cares he for goods up or down; he needs but a job, and where lives the good workman who is long without one? But our readers don't agree with us. The older ones want their sons to be 'gentlemen' clerks, empty-headed, smooth-handed, spindle-shanked dandies behind a counter or in an office. Our schools foster contempt for ruder employments, our social atmosphere is healthful only for the hot-house life dependents and subordinates; and the boys are as bad as their parents. No early hours for them; no sturdy exercise for them, no manly self-support, but rather the sleek hair, the fancy dress, the bowing, the dancing, the dishing, the nobby-pamby scraping existence of a serf, a slave, and a servant.

All country lads despise the homely independence of the farm, and long for the drudgery of the city. All city boys turn from the red-checked future of a trade, and hanker after the pallid subsistence of clerkdom. Why is it? Why it is, we cannot understand, for of every five who enter mercantile life, three go to the devil of bankruptcy, the fourth manages barely to wriggle out an uncomfortable existence, and the fifth is able to stand steadfastly on his pecuniary pins and whistle "away with melancholy." Thousands of slim-waisted, narrow-cheeked, lank-legged lads to-day walk up and down our streets and beg for clerkships. They are willing to sell tape by the yard, to sweep out stores, to run errands, to do the bidding of master-merchants, and take their chances for promotion; but they are not willing to learn a trade, which, when acquired, makes them free of master, thoroughly competent to support themselves, and as independent as the proudest merchant in the city.

"A good trade is the key to independence, to prosperity, to success; and no man who has one need care a snap of his finger for the smiles of the rich or the sneers of the world. He can be the architect of his own fortune, and the certain prop of his old age."

A PHILADELPHIA paper has the "mysterious" piece of news that the rebel war "Atlanta," captured during the war, and sold some time ago to Mr. Samuel Wood, of New York, is being fitted out in the interest of the Cuban insurgents. Arrangements for putting her in working and sailing order have been made, it is said, and it is hinted that it will not be long before she is poking her nose into the Spanish fleet wherever they can be found.

The following is an inscription on a tombstone in Massachusetts. It is beautiful:

I came in the morning—it was Spring, And I smiled; I walked out at noon—it was Summer, And I was glad; I sat me down at noon—it was Autumn, And I was sad; I laid me down at night—it was Winter, And I slept.

A man in Holyoke armed two of his neighbors with a mallet and a club to hunt a burglar the other night. They went around the house in opposite directions and meeting in the darkness behind it, proceeded to pound and whack each other in a fashion that would have been terribly effective had either been the burglar.

Jones, a hard drinker in Massachusetts, had a fit and was bled. A neighbor held the candle, and another warned him to be careful and not set fire to the blood. Jones heard the remark. "There's no danger," he growled, "it's Smith's rum."

"Come here, sissy," said a young gentleman to a little girl to whose sister he was paying his addresses, "you are the sweetest thing on earth." "No I ain't," she replied, "sister says you are the sweetest." The gentleman "popped the question" the next day.

Our Little Jokes.

For an old doctrine held by some, That woman's truest sphere is found Within the hallowed walls of home; But when the babe alarmed the house By rolling headlong down the stair— "Where's Mrs. Jones?" I cried to Ann, With hands upraised in blank despair, "She's at the rink," replied the maid, "A ridin the velocypede!"

Sheridan gives the following humorous definition: Irishman—a machine for converting potatoes into human nature.

Motto for discontented husbands: how to make home happy—go away somewhere.

Man may be a worm; but a glance at the dandy proves that he is not the worm that never dyes.

A young lady of Staunton, Va., keeps a list of her male acquaintances in a pocket diary, and calls it her devotional him book.

What is the difference between charity and a tailor?—The first covers a multitude of sins; the second, a multitude of sinners.

"Shingle weddings" are becoming quite fashionable in Iowa. They occur when the first child is old enough to spank.

"I hope this hand is no counterfeiter," said a lover, as he was toying with his sweetheart's fingers. "The best way to find out is to ring it," was the neat reply.

"How long did Adam remain in Paradise?" asked a vixen, of her loving husband. "Till he got a wife," answered the husband.

A Tavern near London has this sign out: "Good entertainment for all that passes, Horses, mares, men and asses."

A bachelor editor, who had a pretty unmarried sister, lately wrote to another editor similarly circumstanced, "Please exchange!"

"What! tipsy again?" said a wife to her husband. "No, my dear," said he, "not tipsy, but a little slippery. The fact is, somebody has been rubbing my boots till they are as smooth as a pane of glass."

A good definition—A little girl in school gave as a definition of "bearing false witness against your neighbor" that "it was when nobody did nothing and somebody went and told of it."

An invalid disturbed all the inmates of his boarding-house recently by imitating a dog. When asked why he did so, he said he had been ordered by his physician to take port wine and bark.

Jerrold once said: "Women are all alike. When they're maids they're mild as milk; once make them wives, and they lean their backs against their marriage certificates, and defy you."

The wit deservedly won his bet who, in a company where every one was bragging of his tall relations, wagged that he himself had a brother twelve feet high. He had, he said, "two half brothers, each measuring six feet."

A Frenchman brought two mugs to the milkman in place of one, as usual, and on being asked the meaning of it replied: "Dis vor te melch, and dis vor to vater; an' I will mix them zo as to soote myself."

A little boy and girl had been cautioned never to take the nest egg when gathering 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 young minister, whose reputation for veracity was not very good, once ventured to differ with an old doctor of divinity as to the efficacy of the rod. "Why," said he, "the only time my father ever whipped me it was for telling the truth." "Well," retorted the doctor, "it cured you of it, didn't it?"

A bashful young man escorted home an equally bashful young lady. As they were approaching the dwelling of the damsel, she said entreatingly, "Zekiel, now don't tell anybody you beaud' me home." "Sary," said he emphatically, "don't you mind; I am as much ashamed of it as you are."

Josh Billings was asked: "How fast does sound travel?" and his idea is that it depends a great deal upon the noise you are talking about. "The sound of a dinner horn, for instance, travels half a mile in a second, while an invitation to get up in the mornin' I have known to be 3 quarters of an hour going up two pair of stairs, and then not have strength enough left to be heard."

At a religious meeting among the blacks, a colored preacher requested that some brother would pray. A half-witted fellow commenced a string of words without meaning. At this the pastor raised his head and inquired, "Who dat praying? Dat you, brudder Moses? You let somebody else pray dat's better acquainted wid de Lord."

News-papers are not the only things in which there are items. Life is an item. Man is an item. Woman is an item. The little folks are items—not much to speak of in one sense, but often spoken of, notwithstanding. The sky is an item, the earth, the ocean, are items—the latter a moist one. This is an item. Items are essential. Neither the world, newspapers nor the ladies could exist without them.

A young gentleman in a certain business house, having tarried much longer at his boarding house than was thought necessary for the morning meal, was asked, on his return, in a joking way, what he had for breakfast. He answered, candidly, "a cup of coffee, a mutton chop, and some mystery!" "Mystery!" said the employer; "what is that?" not having been thoroughly enlightened in all the "mysteries" of boarding house fare. "Why," answered the other, "that's hash."

"Typ me a ballad, my lady faire, my ladye a ballad typ." And ye man he twirled ye black moustache that covered ye upper lip. She lays aside her "broider"—for hys love she stryves to win—and to the weird-like ay the ladye faire attuned her mandolin. "I do not care for a wild romance of ye days of old," says he, "but rather I'd hear, if my lady please, some touching melody." And over ye ladye's music book ye gallant soldier leans, while she sings, with a sweet and angel voice, "Captain Jinks of ye Horse Marynes."

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To substantiate the merit so universally accorded to

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SEWING MACHINES.

and at the same time to justify our claims to the favor of the citizens of Lancaster County, we will present to their attention a few strong facts:

First—We assert (undeniably) that

THE ONLY GOLD MEDAL

awarded at the Paris Exposition for Sewing

Machines for family purposes, was

awarded to the

WHEELER & WILSON,

after a fair trial before competent judges, (appointed by the Emperor Napoleon,) whose duty it was to deal impartially in the performance of their commission:

COMMISSION IMPERIALE, CHAMP-DE-MARS, 6th July 1867. Mr. R. Huntley, 189 Regent Street, London. DEAR SIR—Replying to your inquiry, I beg leave to state, that the ONLY GOLD MEDAL for the manufacture and perfection of Sewing Machines, was awarded to Messrs. WHEELER & WILSON, of New York.

HENRY F. O'DALIGNY, Member of the International Jury and Reporter of the same.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, Washington, May, 1868.

To Wheeler & Wilson, of New York. Sirs—The Department has received one Gold Medal, awarded to your firm for Sewing Machines, at the Paris Universal Exposition, of 1867.

W. H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

Second—We assert to the positive sale of the

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In taking into consideration the unequalled popularity of this wonderful machine and its immense sale, it should be remembered that we have derived no benefit whatever from the sale of manufacturing machines. Withdraw the heavy machines from the sales of the different companies, and where do they stand? Far behind the Wheeler & Wilson Co., who make the Family Sewing Machine a specialty. The Company's manufacturing premises are at Bridport, Conn., occupy a space of 5 acres, enclosing an entire quadrangle, with a front on the N. Y. & N. H. Railroad side of a quarter of a mile less 15 feet, filled with costly machinery.

Capital Employed, over \$2,000,000. Men Employed, 1,000. Machines, Daily Product, 1,000. Number in Use, 400,000. In excess of any other, 120,000 to 200,000.

In other words, this Manufactory has added to the industrial world the effective force of 1,700,000 seamstresses, and is swelling that immense number by adding 2,000 per day.

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It is on this mission of labor-saving in all parts of the world, London, St. Petersburg, Madrid, Constantinople, Calcutta, Cape Town, &c. Its agents are everywhere throughout the habitable globe, wherever fabrics are sown into human apparel.

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CHARLES DENYES, ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE: No. 3 SOUTH DUKE STREET, Lancaster, Pa.

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DRY GOODS ran olly sorta; Queensware an Hardware; Olly sorta Disher; Goods for Mossleit un Weibsel; For Fre-yohr un Summer; Tackler, Coffin, Kees, an olly onnery sorta; Groceries; Olly sorta Hardware for hauss; Pains; Oehl un Varnish on de middlerst shtadt prices. In fact, allet olles was mer denka koon is tsu haava, ivver onn wohlfel ins!

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Huet for Menner un Buwa,

An first rater shtock, un orrig wohlfel!

Mer dela aw in olleres baners' produce—BUTTER, OYER, SCHMALTZ, SHUNKA, SHMOKE-BEEF, DRY-BEEF, HINKLE, KAFFEE, SHNITZ, &c.—kann an ferkawa on regular morrickt prices. Now is de tselt; macht eich bel, un judgt for eich selwer. Kees, an olly onnery sorta; kummt uf gell; kummt mit easle foora; kummt uf em railroad; kummt uf velocipedes, odder kummt ten foos. Mer sin gor net periculuar—yusht se doer de kummt for wohlfel un first rater goods, un bringt eir greenback's mit. Mian der rechtl tsit is ous!