

**PLISH
AND PLUM**

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Plish and Plum by Wilhelm Busch

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WILHELM BUSCH

**PLISH
AND PLUM**

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Plish and Plum.



From the German
OF
WILHELM BUSCH,
AUTHOR OF "MAX AND MAURICE."

BY
CHARLES T. BROOKS.

BOSTON:
ROBERTS BROTHERS.
1883.

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1831

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PLISH AND PLUM.

CHAPTER I.

WITH a pipe between his lips,
Two young dogs upon his hips,



Jogs along old Caspar Sly;
How that man can smoke — oh my!
But although the pipe-bowl glows
Red and hot beneath his nose,
Yet his heart is icy-cold;
How can earth such wretches hold!
“Of what earthly use to me
Can such brutes,” he mutters, “be?
Do they earn their vittles? No!
'Tis high time I let 'em go.

PLISH AND PLUM.

What you don't want, fling away!
Them's my sentiments, I say!"



O'er the pond he silent bends,
For to drown them he intends.
With their legs the quadrupeds
Kick and squirm, — can't move their heads;
And the inner voice speaks out :
How 't will end we gravely doubt.



Hubs! — an airy curve one makes;



Plish! — a headlong dive he takes.



Hubs!—the second follows suit;



Plum!—the wave engulfs the brute.



"That's well ended," Caspar cries,
Puffs away and homeward hies.