

Franckesche Stiftungen zu Halle

The Large And Renowned Town Of The English Nation In The East-Indies Upon The Coast Of Coromandel, Madras Or Fort St. George, Representing The ...

Schultze, Benjamin

Hall in Saxony, 1750

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The one and twentieth Dialogue.

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M. I know this very well , but I have been in other Towns too , where I observed with Pleasure this good Manner in giving Alms to the Poor.

The one and twentieth Dialogue.

*The Tupafs manifestes to the Mistress the
Cooks Roguery.*

Tup. Madam , I have somewhat , to give You Notice of. *Mis.* What is that ?
T. Madam , The new Cook is the greatest Thief of the World. *M.* How so ? That I never shall tolerate. *T.* Madam , For all that he is a light fingered Fellow. *M.* How know you this ? *T.* Madam , I have observed his Theft in many Things. *M.* Tell me the whole Matter , how all this has been ? *T.* Madam , When he shall buy for two *Fannams* Fire-Wood , and he buyes only the Half , namely fifty Sticks , is this not a Thievery ? *M.* Ah ! Heretofore , when I bought for two *Fannams* Sticks , it was enough for nine Days , now at present he brings the Account of two *Fannams* for Wood within the Space of five Days , the Reason thereof must needs be , he steales. *T.* And thus You know now ,
Madam ,

Madam, one Thing, but such and the like Things are many. *M.* In what Things more will he prove a Thief? *T.* Madam, When he goes to the Market buying some Meat, he gives in an Account of two *Fannams*; but what he buyes for one *Fannam* and two *Douddas*, he settes down for two *Fannams*. *M.* Oh! Oh! Stand the Matter so? Three Years ago I bought more Meat for six *Douddas*, than now for two *Fannams*. *T.* When he fetches Butter, Madam, he greases not Your Viſuals therewith, but carries it to his Home. *M.* Very fine in deed! I remember, our Meat has been many Times without any Taſt; Now I perceive, how this came to paſs. *T.* Madam, When You buy Beef, he cutts the Half down and ſells it away. *M.* Prithee! Is this the Caſe? I have given him ſome Times a very good Piece, but when it was brought upon the Table, it was become very ſmall. I was at the ſame Time much ſurprized, and when I did ask, How this came to paſs? The Thief answer'd, it ſhrunk all in. *T.* Madam, When he comes in with the Account of the Spices, dayly bought, it is all a great Lie: for when he one Day buys the Matter of four *Douddas* Spices, that will be enough for five Days; but he will every Day bring in the Account of four *Douddas* Spices bought. *M.* In ſuch Manner has this very bad Fellow cheated me a long While.

T. Ma-



T. Madam, When You give him Coffee Ber-
ries to be tosted, he will allways pick and
snatch any Thing away. M. What will this
bad Fellow, stealing this, do therewith?
T. Madam, He steales a little and little, and
when it makes up half a *Vis*, he will sell it
away. M. Very fine indeed! Now I per-
ceive, from whence it comes, that when
I drink Coffee, I get nothing but pure Water.
T. Madam, When You give Rice to boil,
he takes first for himself a good Portion, and
the rest he bringes for You. M. Hola! How
much Rice I ever do deliver into his Hands,
it proves never enough, when it comes upon
the Table; Therefore I wondered at this
mightily. Now I understand, how the Mat-
ter goes. T. Madam, This Cook takes no
any Measure to provide his own Family with
Butter, Oil, *Amudam*-Oil, Salt, Spices,
Brattis, Fire-Wood and the like Things more;
but he gets this all by stealing from out Your
House. M. That is to me a strange Thing. But
tell me, how will this bad Thief steal all these
Things? T. Madam, That is here most the
common bad Condition of all these Cooks.
M. But is no any Remedy to hinder them
from doing so? T. Madam, To hinder
them, will be a very difficult Matter: If You
stop him one Way, he knows five for one.
M. What Counsell shall I then take? What
is to be done to keep him of from stealing
further?

further? T. Madam, The best Way is, as I think, to deliver every Thing into his own Hands; let it be as small or great as it will, and than when he dresses the Victuals, to be near at Hand.

The two and twentieth Dialogue.

The Cook discovers to his Master some Tricks of the Tupals.

Mr. You, Cook, What is your business here? What do you want? *Co.* Sir, I come to speak but one Word to Your Worship. *M.* What is that? Take Care, don't tell me Lies against any Body in the World. *C.* Sir, God heares and knows all Things, I for my part won't speak Lies. *M.* Very well, speak, what you have to say. *C.* Sir, *Mutru* Your *Connacappel* is a great Thief, he cheats You in many Things. *M.* How will this be? *C.* Sir, When You have Occasion to buy any Thing, your *Connacappel* goes first to the black Merchant, and after he has agreed with him about the Price, he comes afterwards in Company of him to You, composes You to an high Price, where-with he imposes upon You, as I think.

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M. I can