

Pennsylvanisch Deutsch.



BREF FUM SCHWEFFLEBRENNER.

SCHLIFLETOWN, June der 9t, 1899.

MISTER FODDER ABRAHAM:

Geshter hob ich amohl a job g'hot om frennology. Du weasht ich war shun long ols uf der notion naitch in selly biness nei tsu lussa, net yusht weils goot betzahlt, awer aw well es mer so an title fun Professor gevva deat. De leit meaya sawya was se wella, titles, in unserm lond, sin obbas wert. Sidder dos ich Posht Meashter bin duma de leit for common ols "Esquire" himnich mei nawma, un now, wann ich ols an regularer Frennologist rouse kumm, donn, uf course, missa se ols "Profess or" forna draw on mei nawma du.

Geshter owat, hen ich un de Bevvy amohl fun denna sacha g'shwetzt—was for unnerschidliche titles es hut unnich de leit, un was se olles bedeita. Doh is, for instance, des "G'shwire" odder "Esquire" we se's in English sawya. Sell meant net yusht hochy Government officers, so we ich bin, awer aw olierica chaps de gor kea officers sin. For instance, wann mer a brief shreibt on an Edditer donn dut mer immer "Esq.", himnich der nawma. For was dos mer's dut weasht ich net. Un wann a moun plenty geld hut, odder wann er so a pollytishener is, odder caner dos a paar sheany geil hut, odder an gross warts-house holt, seller is uf der "Esquire" list. De "Honorable" sin ea degree teacher. An moun, heitich dogs, is an "Hon" wan er teum Brewers' Congress g'heart, we seller wu so feel cockalis indigo ins beer dut dort in Reading—seller is an "Honorable." Un seller semly-monn wu sich tswea mohl ferkauf hut der letsht winter uf canbio, seller is an "Honorable." An "Captain" is for common an ormer monn, un eaner der net orrick particular is. Es is gor net noatwendich a larning tsu hawa for a Captain tsu sei. Barkeepers un onnery clevery kerls, seller ranka ols "Majors." An "Colonel" is widder an onners rank, awer obs heecher odder nidderer is, sell konna ich now net sawya. Awer wan ich net letz bin, sod-diche we kunsdada waller, peashters un foolers, kondidawta for Shreef un onnery enter, selly sin ols for common de Colonels. An "General" is eaner der an goods omt hut un fershteat we mer olly gebut amohl an guter howfa geld ods der Treasury grabba konna. An "Doctor" is eaner der an sheany rooty naas hut, un fershteat we mer de leit goot feela macht mit lager ber, bitters, un a wennich oiter moonygaha-la now un then. Awer an "Professor" is eaner so about we ich, wu de sacha aw fershteat, un im shtond is se in full explaina.

Awer, we g'sawt, ich hob geshter amohl an Frennology job g'hot, uns hut guty satisfaction gevva. Un awer wer denksht dos es war? Du kennst's net gessa in drie mona. Awer, ich wil der's sawya —s'war mein guter un christlicher freind, der George, fun der shtadt rouse. Er is kumma, we er g'sawt hut, for mich amohl patronisa. Er war about clever, un hut aw a weil mit der Bevvy g'shwetzt, un hut der klea Abey g'handelt, un gebussed, un g'sawd er war about shlick un fet. Tsuletsht hut er proposed dos ich amohl on de erwet gea, on sei kup, for an scientific frennological un fiasickallogical examination fun seina bumpological developments. Don bin ich amohl on de erwet, un weil der George an ivver ons smarter monn is, un hut so orrig feil freind, geb ich der now aw der particulars fun seiner hernshawl.

Kumbattifniss—Yusht so so—about holwer full. Ideality—Ordlich goot, awer a wennich ferhtutled. Kawshun—An ivver ons dicker bump—full un rund. Sickrietifniss—Aw gross un perfect. Ackwissittifniss—Iver ons full—an lump fun ma knocha dort about so gross dos an esseleffe. Feiloprogennittifniss—Average. Individuallyity—Aw full an perfectly dewelopt. Disdrucktifniss—Orrig klea. Moosic—Nix fun der ort tsu finna. Shpirituality—Aw net feel. Wennerashun—Onshtot a bump, is an kleaner hollow. Binnevolans—Nix kum rouse. Wann yeamohle so an bump uf seim kup war, donn is er entirely ons gewora. De onnery karrakteristicks sin about so-so. Now, for all de examineashun hob ich can yusht a dahler gecharged. Sell is wohlfical, un er war aw orrig goot g'satisfied, for we ich fertich war hut er g'sawt, "Pit," secht er, "du fershteatst dei bis-

ness, un der Fowler selver kent's net besser du." Wann now emnich ebber sei kup examined hawva will, don shick can yust noch Schiffletown. Price en dahler, un for an extra grosser un fuller kup, a dahler un a holwer. Terms cash. PROF. PIT SCHWEFFLEBRENNER, E-S-Q.

A VERY SINGULAR WILL—A NOVEL INFIRMARY.

(From the Columbus (Ohio) Journal, May 22.)

Yesterday we heard of and read part of the most singular will on record. The maker of the will is represented to be a shrewd, successful, business man, who has accumulated quite a large fortune. He exhibits no other signs of insanity than may be derived from the extreme eccentricity of his will, although it is probable the courts will, in due course, be called upon to determine the question whether the testator was of sound and disposing mind.

The will disinherits all the natural heirs of the maker of it, and devises the entire property in trust as an infirmary for cats. A most elaborate architectural plan for the necessary buildings is attached to and made a part of the will. It provides areas for that sweet amatory converse so dear to the feline heart, and rat holes of the most ravishing nature, to be kept well stocked. The most ingenious contrivances are provided for securing to the rat chances of escape, so that the cats may not lose the pleasures of the chase by finding their prey come too easily. High walls are to be built with gently sloping roofs, for moonlight promenade and other nocturnal amusements of the cats. Trustees are directed to select the grounds for this novel infirmary in the most populous part of some American city, and the devices are to be protected by a competent force of nurses from the ravages of men and dogs. No person of the male sex is ever to be admitted within the walls, and no female who has children or is under 30 years old. There are hundreds of minute directions which we have no time to note.

One would suppose that in the foregoing provisions the testator had exhausted all the eccentricities of one man, however unique his nature; but the last provision of the will seems more outrageously bizarre than any that go before. Says the deviser: "I have all my life been taught to believe that everything in and about man was intended to be useful, and that it was man's duty, as lord of animals, to protect all the lesser species, even as God protects and watches over him. For those two combined reasons—first, that my body, ever after death, may continue to be made useful; and secondly, that it may be made instrumental, as far as possible, in furnishing a substitute for the protection of the bodies of my dear friends, the cats—I do hereby devise and bequeath the intestines of my body to be made up into fiddlestrings, the proceeds to be devoted to the purchase of an accordion, which shall be played in the auditorium of the Cat Infirmary by one of the regular nurses to be selected for that purpose exclusively—the playing to be kept up forever and ever, without cessation day or night, in order that the cats may have the privilege of always hearing and enjoying that instrument which is the nearest approach to their natural voice."

If any journal can give us information of a more singular will than this, we should like to hear of it.

LIVE CATTLE WEIGHED BY MEASURE.

The only instrument necessary is a measure with feet and inch marks upon it. The girth is the circumference of the animal just behind the shoulder blades. The length is the distance from the shoulder blades. The superficial feet are obtained by multiplying the girth and length. The following table contains the rule to ascertain the weight of the animal. If less than one foot in girth, multiply superficial feet by eight.

If less than three and more than one, multiply superficial feet by eleven.

If less than five and more than three, multiply superficial feet by sixteen.

If less than seven and more than five, multiply superficial feet by twenty-five.

If less than nine and more than seven, multiply superficial feet by thirty-three.

If less than eleven and more than nine, multiply superficial feet by forty-two.

Example—Suppose the girth of a bullock to be six feet three inches; length five feet six inches; the superficial area will then be thirty-four, and in accordance with preceding table the weight will be seven hundred and eighty-two pounds.

Example—Suppose a pig to measure in girth two feet, and length one foot and nine inches. There would be three and one-half feet, which, multiplied by eleven, gives thirty-eight and a half pounds as the weight of the animal when dressed. In this way the weight of four quarters can be substantially ascertained during life.

CHURCH BELLES.

Coming up in couples, Smiling so sweetly, Up the long aisle Tripping so neatly.

Envyng bonnets, Envyng laces, Nodding at neighbors, Peering in faces.

Whispering softly, Heeding no sermon; What they go there for Hard to determine.

See all around them Gazing benignly, Wholly unconscious, Singing divinely.

Prosy discoursing, Don't suit their whims; Plain they assemble Just for the "hims."

A CLERGYMAN was once sent for in the middle of the night by one of the ladies of his congregation. "Well, my poor woman," said he, "so you are very ill, and require the consolations of religion! What can I do for you?" No replied the old lady, "I am only nervous and cant sleep." "How can I help that," asked the parson. "O! sir, you always put me to sleep so nicely when I go to church, that I thought if you would only preach a little for me—" The parson made tracks.

SURGEONS, physicians and dentists are the only classes who are paid for putting people in pain.



HON. WILMER WORTHINGTON, United States Appraiser, Port of Philadelphia.

Selected.

GIVE ALL SUCH YOUR PENNY.

Occasionally, in going his weary and homeless rounds up and down the earth, a crippled soldier unslings his organ for a few hours here in Trenton, to dispose of a penny's worth of music to the passer-by. We never see one of these maimed relics of the bloody era of the rebellion, without a feeling of sadness that tells us we are a better man than we supposed ourself to be. These are those who escaped death in our behalf, and saved the heritage of a country to our children. Give all such a nickel, you mean Copperhead cuss, without growling! And you, poor smart fool of suspicion, don't pass by with a pitiful internal exclamation of "imposter." Occasionally a poor devil may be playing soldier to win a meal for which he might otherwise have to beg, but such are sinless in the sight of good men and angels. The homeless one-legged brother in life and death, whose little box silently pleads for your penny as you pass, is no imposter, though he wears the old blouse of army blue without having been in bivouac or battle. No helpless cripple who thus appeals to your patriotic sympathies should be turned empty away. Shall we rivet the clasps of our purse against all the afflicted because here and there one may be a knave as well? No, no, old fellow! In these cases your suspicion is generally a suggestion of your damnable meanness. The Lord knows you like a book.

Speaking of one-legged soldiers reminds us of a little incident that will here bear relating. Last fall an Irishman in an army overcoat and a wooden leg halted at the corner of State and Warren, and commenced shouting for Seymour and Blair. A crowd of delighted Democrats soon gathered around him, tickled to death to find a "Boy in Blue" so vociferous a Democrat. His hat was soon half filled with stamps. Ex-Mayor Mills, who was on his way to a Democratic meeting, and drew about eight inches plumb whisky that morning, was hilariously elated over the Democratic soldier. His Honor hailed us in the distance and beckoned us toward him. When we reached the spot, says the Mayor: "See here, Mr. Sentinel, you say the soldiers are all for Grant. Look at this poor crippled boy in Blue, and blush for shame. He is Seymour and Blair up to the hilt!"

We at once approached the Democratic soldier, as near as it was safe on account of his breath, and after throwing a ten center in his hat, the following conversation ensued: "Friend, how did you loose your leg?" "And be jabers I lost it in a stone quarry!" "It didn't take that Democratic crowd long to disperse.—Trenton (N. J.) Sentinel.

WASN'T PUSHING HIM: Some time ago, on the Sabbath we, wended our way to one on the churches, and instead of a sermon heard an address upon some missionary or other benevolent subject. After the address was concluded, two brethren were sent round for contributions. Parson L. was one of the basket bearers, taking the side upon which we sat. Immediately in our front, and upon the next seat, negligently reclined our friend Bill H.—a gentleman of infinite humor and full of dry jokes. Parson L. extended the basket, and Bill slowly shook his head.

"Come, William, give us something," said the parson. "Can't do it," said Bill. "Why not? Is not the cause a good one?" "Yes; but I am not able to give anything." "Pooh! pooh! I know better; you must give a better reason than that." "Well, I owe too much money; I must be just before I am generous, you know." "But William, you owe God a larger debt than you owe any one else." "That's true, parson, but then I ain't pushing me like the balance of my credit!" The parson's face got into a curious condition as he passed on.

THE trial of Dr. Paul Sheppe, of Carlisle, for the murder of Miss Maria M. Stinnecke, in that borough a few months ago, which had been in progress for some ten days before the Court of Oyer and Terminer of Cumberland county, was brought to a close on Thursday last by the jury returning a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree.

—An Irish girl in the employ of one of our first families was sent by the lady of the house one day recently to a dry goods store, with instructions to bring home a bed-comforter. She returned after a short absence with one of the clerks.

Our Little Jokes

—What medicine does a man take when he has a cross wife? He takes an elixir. —"An Expectant One" naively remarks that distant relations, when making their wills, are invariably very "close."

—Wanted—twelve young ladies in good circumstances, who help their mothers get breakfast and wash the dishes.

—A young lady's first love kiss has the same effect on her as being electrified. It's a great shock, but soon over.

—"Say, Jack, can you tell us what's the best thing to hold two pieces of rope together?" "I guess knot."

—A dashing and fashionable widow says she thinks of suing some gentleman for a breach of promise, so that the world may know she is in the market.

—Sam Simple, in alluding to the practice of buying and selling wives, says his Jerusha Ann did not cost him a cent—yet he was awfully cheated when he got her.

—An old lady hearing somebody say the mails were very irregular, said: "It was just so in my young days—no trusting any of 'em."

—Whether dropped eggs as a dish are acceptable, turns on the point as to where they are dropped—into your stomach, lap, or on the floor.

—"Father Taylor, is your son-in-law a Christian?" asked a straight-laced Christian. "Well, Thomas isn't exactly a saint, but he is a very sweet sinner."

—Somebody sagely said, a long time ago, that the glory of woman was in her bonnet. It would be a mighty small glory now-a-days.

—William asked old "ten-per-cent" what he wanted to accumulate so much money for? Says he: "You can't take it with you when you die, and if you could it would melt."

—A richly dressed lady stopped a boy trudging along with a basket, and asked: "My little boy, have you got religion?" "No ma'am," said the innocent, "I've got potatoes."

—A man in Clinton, Iowa, telegraphs to the sheriff of Lee County, Illinois, as follows: "Arrest Charles P. W., —, eloped with my wife. Owes me \$100. If he pays let him go."

—A new style of married festivities, denominated paregoric weddings, in contradistinction of wooden, tin, silver and golden—come off at the end of the first year.

—Say this correctly without stopping: "Bandy legged Barychio Mustachio Whiskerificus the bald and brave Bombardine of Bagdad helped Amiblique Blue Beard Bashaw of Babelmandel to beat down an abominable Bumble Bee at Balsora."

—A young lady's sentiments—If it was not good for Adam to live single when there was not a woman on earth, how very criminally guilty are old bachelors, with the world full of pretty girls!

—A theological student, supposed to be deficient in judgment, was asked by a professor, in the course of class examination: "Pray, Mr. E., how would you discover a fool?" "By the questions he would ask," was the rather stunning reply.

—Fanny Fern says "a woman, by taking a big basket in her hand and leaving her hoops at home, and pinning an old shawl over her head, and tying a calico apron round her waist, may walk unmolested at any hour in the evening. I know it, because I have tried it when I felt like having a 'prowl' all alone, and a good 'think,' without every puppy saying, at every step, 'A pleasant evening, miss.'"

—One night while I lay sleeping I had a dream of joy; I thought I had a charming wife, a darling little boy. I loved, I hugged, I kissed them—I ate them almost whole. My little wife got angry, my wife began to scold. But soon a scream terrific awoke me from my sleep, my face was scratched in pieces—plague take the little brat! My wife she was a pillow, my baby was a cat!

—"Papa," said a little boy to his father, the other day, "when one fellow strikes another, ain't he got a right to strike him back?"

"Certainly he has," replied the father, "the law of self-defense sanctions it." "Well, I'll tell you what it is," replied the young hopeful, "the next time you box my ears, I'll hit you a devil of a crack on the smeller."

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DEPARTMENT OF STATE, } Washington, May, 1868. } To Wheeler & Wilson, of New York. } SIR:—The Department has received one Gold Medal, awarded to your firm for Sewing Machines, at the Paris Universal Exposition, of 1867. WM. H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

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and as such, it has, in defiance of all competition whether it be manly and honorable, or ungentlemanly and ignominiously discourteous, made its way, held its own; and established the well-merited reputation so universally extended to the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine. Not is it necessary in introducing the Wheeler & Wilson to the citizens of Lancaster, that we should speak in any way disparagingly of others. We claim to have a FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINE, complete, (with no single extra attachments to buy after purchasing,) the best in use for family work.

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 our 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 at Bridgeport, 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 than 15 feet, filled with costly machinery.

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