MISCELLANY.

The Economist.

Office Greenwood, in the Home Journal, thus discourses of our neighbors, the Economists, and very definitely alludes to some of their peculiarities:

"You have doubtless often heard of Economy, the community established by the Germans, George Rapp, many years since, on the banks of the Ohio. We paid it a brief visit one day last week, and found the village looking as over, neat, flourishing, and peculiar. The inhabitants were stiff, their characteristic look of gravity and health—of contentment with their own lot, and of supreme indifference as to the affairs and opinions of the rest of the world.

The Patriarch, Rapp, is still living, and, with his quaint garb and flowing white beard, is a most respectable and Abraham-like looking personage. He must be very old, and has been quite famous in his time, by the way. I believe Byron speaks of him somewhere. I once saw him taking an airing in his carriage, with his daughter, or granddaughter, Miss Gertrude, who, it is said, as he has no male heirs, will, yet be Patriarchess. She appears old enough for her office, certainly. Were she younger and tolerably pretty, with her poetical name and very real expectations—a grand old mansion, fine gardens, profitable vineyards, and the sole of the estate—how many an interesting young gentleman would suddenly take to German—how many a spendthrift to Economy?

In this unique town, though there is much industry, there is no bustle—all is order and quietness, almost Sabbath-like repose. From the peculiar regulations of the society, the visitor here meets with no sweet domestic scenes—may go through the length and breadth of the village without "falling into the bosom of a whole family," to use one of Miss Robinson Crusoe's expressions. We hear not the musical laughter and prattle of childhood—nor the blowing of penny trumpets, nor the healing of lin drums. In the wide streets is no flying of kites, no shooting of marbles, no moulding of "terrestrial pies," but fruit-yards and melon-patches are unmolested, and wild birds broad securely, unbereft of their eggs. Ah no! the sweet children may not fill those homes with love and gladness, because "they are not," but then there is no trembling care for the safe cutting of teeth—no nervous dread of the whooping-cough and measles—no fright from a tumble down stairs, or a plunge into the cistern, and there no father is constrained to utter words of sharp reproof—no mother to place herself in that most unlovely of attitudes, laying off the angel, and laying on the rod.

There are no dances and frolicking of youths and maidens on the village-green, and no happy young bridegroom may be seen sitting in his porch at evening, serenely smoking his meerschaum, his blooming Katrine as placidly knitting at his side—but then no weak creature is there made the dupe and victim of a Quilp, a Sikes, or, more miserable still, of a Mantelini.

In the chill night, no injured wife wanders without, flying from the brutality of inebriated manhood—and within, no poor fellow is remorselessly Caudled for the day's offences. Adieu.

GRACE GREENWOOD.

Phonography.

Centuries ago, we have been told on the highest authority, that "there is no new thing under the sun." It was supposed, at the date of their discovery, that Phonography and Phonotypy were exceptions to this great rule. But the investigations of a traveller among the Pennsylvania Germans, have divested these modern sciences of all claims to originality.

At the door of a small store in Kutztown, Berks county, he observed a notice which he carefully copied, as follows:

"SE LINGO is JIBE A DOGIJN."

This is the exact pronunciation in that region of "selling off cheap at auction," and the spelling of country, according to an approved rule of the phonotypist.

On the Horse Shoe turnpike, as it is called, there are two marble inscriptions marked with the number of miles to T. This T stands for Downingtown; the D is that part of the country being pronounced T, as the T is called D.

On a finger board near Hamburg, may be read "Dieises pofe." This is phonography for, "To Zion's Church."

A few miles off in another direction, is a similar board, with the inscription, "Doschwestaro." This means, "To Swatara," corrupted by those who are not Germans, into "Swesterrow." Still further on is "Doulsfargh," being a direction to Old's Forge.

But the most striking illustration of the subject is a tavern sign in the same neighborhood, reading thus:

"REDEDE UNDROS DEMORI.
ENDREDEN-MOND FURMAN
UNDROS ist DOMIRID, NODRUS."

This brings home to the information of the whole country's side, the following truths:

"Pay to-day and trust to-morrow.
Entertainment for man and horse.
By Thomas Reed. No trust."

Many a traveller has reined in his horse, in order to decipher this cabalistic inscription; most of them making the effort to no purpose. Had phonography become a fixed fact, what an amount of speculation employed, ingenuity baffled, and time lost, by the Champollions of that day, would have been spared.

I trust, that my readers are satisfied that phonography is not new thing, and that it has its type among the Pennsylvania Germans. *Cist.*

EXPERIENCE vs. THEORY.—Men of science sometimes theorize with an astonishing display of learning and great plausibility, and prove the utter impracticability of this or that proposed object. In the meantime, men of sound common sense—practical men, with but a modicum of University learning and incapable of great scientific speculations—go to work, and actually carry out into triumphant practice what their more learned brethren are all the while engaged in demonstrating to be impossible.

Thus, when Fulton first proposed to apply steam to the propelling of vessels, Napoleon, to whom the offer was made, ordered a naval commission to examine the report on the invention, which naval commission, "composed of learned and scientific men," pronounced Fulton a "madman." Shortly afterwards, Napoleon, having occasion to propel him, was taken prisoner by an English man-of-war, and subsequently conducted to St. Helena.

Again, steamboats had been for years plying on Indian and constwise, the Edinburgh Encyclopedia, Dr. Lardner, Professor of Mathematics, Magazine, that navigation by steam in ocean waters was impracticable, and that it would never be used with success against the wind and tide. Meanwhile, the steamboat was quietly ploughing its way against wind and tide, and the Encyclopedia, Lardner, Professor, Magazine, and all, were left to—the dust.

MEDICAL.

TO THE SICK AND AFFLICTED.

DR. SWAYNE'S
GREAT DISCOVERY.

The great Remedy for
Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Liver Complaint, Spitting of Blood, Difficulty of Breathing, Pain in the Side and Breast, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation, Pleurisy, Sudden Changes of Temperature, Fever and Debility, and all diseases of the Throat, Breast and Lungs, the most efficacious and, upon every occasion ever known for such DISTRESSING DISEASES,

DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.

Among the thousands of testimonials received by Doctor Swayne of wonderful cures effected by Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, PHILADELPHIA, January 23, 1847.

Dear Sir: In justice to yourself and duty I owe to suffering humanity, I cheerfully give my testimony, and declare to the world the great astonishing effects, and the great cure, your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry performed on me, under the most unfavorable circumstances. I was taken with a violent Cough, Spitting of Blood, severe Pains in the Side and Breast, which suspended to break down and enfeeble my constitution, so that my physician thought my case beyond the power of medicine, and my friends all gave me up to die; but thanks to you and the effects of your great discovery, I now feel myself a well man, and raised from a mere skeleton to as fleshy and healthy a man as I have been for years, and shall be pleased to give any information respecting my case, by calling at my residence, Mechanic street, third door below George street, Northern Liberties. JACOB PARVER.

Testimony is now received from all quarters of the Globe.

The following letters are presented with a view of more fully showing the opinions of Physicians in relation to the Medical value of Dr. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.

Dr. Swayne—Dear Sir: Having used your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry extensively in my practice, I was requested by your Agent, Doctor Chandler, to express my opinion in writing of its properties as a remedy for Pulmonary Consumption, as I feel by so doing, I will discharge a debt I owe the community at large, and Physicians in particular. As much as I detest Patent Medicine and Patent Nostrums, I was induced from a failure of the most potent expectorants, recommended by our medical fraternity to some cases of Incipient Consumption, to prescribe your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry. It is sufficient to say that I was so much pleased with the result of that and subsequent trials, that I now prescribe it in preference to all other Remedies where an expectorant is indicated. In the much dreaded Pulmonic or Disease of the Lungs, in its alarming form in which it attacks Dr. Rush, of Philadelphia, it stands Ready in the treatment of that disease. To all who know me I have said enough, but in the mean time by persuasion out of the vicinity of Philadelphia, I will briefly add, that I have been engaged in an active practice of my profession of 12 years, and am a Regular Graduate of Jefferson College, and in the first Patent Medicine I ever taken, though it may be express an opinion in writing.

J. H. ELLIOTT, M. D.

JERSEY TOWN, 1847.

FRANKFORT, KY., January 7th, 1847.

The above certificate is from one of our Physicians living a few miles from me, he has used my Cough Syrup, and prescribed it as a good Physician. I know the gentleman, and stands fair; he is, as he says, a regular graduate.

Dr. W. L. CRAVENS,
Druggist and Apothecary.

Testimonials will never cease.

From the Temperance Pledge.

New that Winter is upon us with its attendant train of Pulmonary and Bronchial Affections, Coughs, Colds, &c. &c., we would advise those afflicted in this way to make immediate trial of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry. It will never fail to prove a permanent cure. The reputation of this medicine has caused many spurious articles to be put forth under the name; but the preparation of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry is the only one that can be relied on. Other diseases yield to Wild Cherry Syrup, Balsams, &c.; we, all opinions, and testimonials, and contain none of the virtues of the original preparation, Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry.

From the Springfield Reporter.

Of the thousands of purported curative nostrums now before the public, but very few are found to possess the healing virtues for which they are recommended. Among the latter we are pleased to learn none stand a better test than Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry. The afflicted in this vicinity are beginning to use it, and to their joy they find in its use their hopes based upon its recommendations more than realized. The afflicted need not despair. While there is life, there may be hope.

A CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.

REFER the introduction of any article to the public, there have a number of unprincipled individuals got up nostrums which they assert contain Wild Cherry, some so called of Balsams, of Hoarhound and even Syrup of Wild Cherry. But none is the original and only genuine preparation ever introduced to the public, which can be proven by the public Records of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. The only safeguard against imposition is to see that my signature is on each bottle.

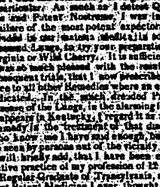
Prepared only by DR. H. SWAYNE.

Prepared only by Dr. H. SWAYNE, at his Principal Office, corner of EIGHTH and RACE Streets, Philadelphia. All Wild Cherry preparations being fictitious and contemptible without the signature of Schiffelin and Tompkins, Agents and retail by

For sale in Pittsburgh wholesale and retail by WM. THORN, 53 Market street.

GOLDEN & SNOWDEN, corner Second & Wood sts.
S. JONES, 100 Liberty street.

Sold also by J Mitchell, Allegheny City; Boyd, Carns & Co., Butler; Waverly & Hamilton, Sewickley; Stephens & Co., Uniontown; J B Benton & Co., Erie; M'Kenzie & Kennedy, Cleveland; Davis & Son, Columbiana; Miller, Greensville; Marsh, Wheeling; E S Gillmore, Steubenville; Johnson & Easterly & Co., St. Louis; J S Morris & Co., Louisville, Ky; Andrew Oliver & Co., New Orleans. n26



GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE GREAT AND ONLY REMEDY for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and CONSUMPTION, is by the GARTAN BALSAM OF LIFE, discovered by the celebrated Dr. Buchan, of London, England, and introduced into this country by Dr. Gartan, who explains the wonderful properties of the balsam.

The extraordinary success of this remedy, in the cure of Pulmonary Consumption, induces the American Agent to publish for treatment the WORST POSSIBLE CASES, which can be found in the collection, assuring that such relief in vain from any of the common nostrums of the day, and have been given up by the regular physicians, as CONSUMPTION, COLDS, AND INFLUENZA. The Hoarseness, Tickling Cough, and Soreness of the Throat, Breast and Lungs, will soon be cured by this Balsam, and a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with a bottle of Dr. Buchan's Balsam of Life, not only as a preventive against sudden attacks, but it should be used as a preventive medicine in all cases of Colds, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Breast, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats