Wit and Humor.

[*From the Boston Post.*]

FUN IN CALIFORNIA.

There is a little paper printed at San Diego, California, called the San Diego *Herald*—an ordinary grave paper, that went into the support of John Bigler for Governor, and that was not suspected of ever being inclined to fun. The editor's name is J. Judson Ames, a county judge and a moderate man. Lately—before the election—he took it into his head to go on a tour to another part of the State, to electioneer probably for the democratic Bigler, and entrusted the *Herald* during his absence to the charge of John Phoenix, Esq., a gentleman of that ilk, known in this vicinity by the name of Derby.

But the Judge had forgotten to inquire into the nature of Mr. Phoenix's politics, and the first thing the new editor did was to change the political character of the *Herald* by running up the Whig flag, bearing the name of Waldo for Governor. The Judge's consternation may be fancied. He immediately wrote back a letter to Phoenix, telling him to bring the *Herald* back to its allegiance; whereupon Phoenix declares his democracy—that his support of Waldo was a mistake, and asks forgiveness, avowing himself ready "to embrace democracy with ardor, slap her on the back, and declare himself in favor of erecting a statue of Andrew Jackson on the plaza."

"Whatever is, is right," (says Phoenix,) "as the old gentleman sweetly remarked when he chopped off the end of his nose with a razor, in the endeavor to kill a fly that had lit thereon when he was shaving," and applies the remark to the election of Bigler and adds—"If this election should, however, indirectly, cause San Diego to assume its proper position as the first commercial city of California, I shall reverence the name of John Bigler forever, and I will bestow that hundred appellation upon my youngest child, and have it engraved upon a piece of leather or other suitable material, and suspended about that tender infant's neck, until such time as he shall be old enough to learn and love the virtues of his honored god-sire."

Mr. Phoenix in his arm chair writes an eloquent valedictory on retiring from the editorship. He says:—

"TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.—Judge Ames has returned! With the completion of this article, my labors are ended; and wiping my pen on my coat-tail, and placing it behind my sinister ear with a graceful bow and bland smile for my honored admirers, and a wink of intense meaning for my enemies, I shall abdicate with dignity the 'arm-chair,' in favor of its legitimate proprietor. By the way, this 'arm-chair' is but a pleasant fiction of 'Boston's'—the only seat in the *Herald* office, being the empty nail keg, which I have occupied while writing my leaders upon the inverted sugar-box, that answers the purpose of a table. But such is life. Divested of its poetry and romance, the objects of our highest admiration become mere common places, like the *Herald's* chair and table. Many ideas which we have learned to love and reverence from the poetry of imagination and fables, become old sugar boxes on close inspection and more intimate acquaintance."

If he has given offence to any one, he is ready to accept their apologies. He says—

"Commencing as an independent journal, I have gradually passed through all the stages of incipient whiggery, decided conservatism, dignified recantation, budding democracy and rampant radicalism, and now close the series with an entire literary number, in which I have carefully abstained from the mention of Baldo and Wigler, I mean Wigler and Baldo, no—never mind—as Toodles says, I haven't mentioned *any* of 'em, but been careful to preserve a perfect armed neutrality."

The description of the arrival home of Judge Ames after all the trouble Phoenix had caused him, is very rich. He says—

"Coolly we gazed from the window of the office upon the new town road, we descried a cloud of dust in the distance, high above it waved a whip lash, and we said—'Boston' cometh, and this driving is like that of Jehu, the son of Nimshi, for he driveth furiously.'

Calmly we seated ourselves in the 'arm-chair,' and continued our labors. Anon a step, a hearty step was heard upon the stairs, and 'Boston' stood before us. In shape and gesture proudly eminent, stood like a tower... but his face deep scars of thunder had intrenched, and care sat on his faded cheek; but under frowns of dauntless courage and considerate pride, waiting revenge. We rose, and with an unfaltering voice said—'Well, Judge, how do you do.' He made no reply, but commenced taking of his coat. We removed ours, also our cravat.

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The sixth and last round is described by the pressman and compositors as having been fearfully scientific. We hold 'Boston' down over the press by our nose (which we had inserted between his teeth for that purpose,) and while our hair was employed in holding one of his hands, we held the other in our left, and with the sheep's foot brandished above our head, shouted to him, 'say Waldo.' Never! he gasped—

Oh! my Bg—ler, he would have muttered,
But that he dried up ere the word was uttered.

At this moment we discovered that we had been laboring under a misunderstanding, and through the amicable intervention of the pressman, who thrust a roller between our faces (which gave the whole affair a very uniform complexion) *the matter* was finally settled on the most friendly terms, and we once more found ourself in the right party." We write this while sitting without any clothing, except our left stocking, and the rim of our hat concerning our neck like a ruffle of the Elizabethan era—that article of dress having been knocked over our head at an early stage of the proceedings, and the crown subsequently torn off, while the judge is sopping his eyes with cold water in the next room, a small boy standing beside the sufferer with a basin and gnawing with interest over the advertisements in the second page of the San Diego *Herald*, a fair copy of which was struck off upon the back of his shirt at the time we held him over the press.

But Mr. Phoenix's great pictorial sheet is the crowning effort of his genius. It is a magnificent "take off" of Yankee pictorials, and though severe and unjust, it is very witty. Two columns of the paper are devoted to illustrations. The first is the picture of an ox, and called a "Portrait of His Royal Highness Prince Albert, the son of a gentleman named Coburg, who is the husband of Queen Victoria of England, and the father of many of her children. He is the inventor of the celebrated 'Albert Hat,' which has been lately introduced with great effect in the U. S. army. The prince is of German extraction, his father being a Dutchman and his mother a Duchess."

Several common newspapers cuts of houses are designated severally as the "mansion of John Phoenix, Esq., San Diego, California," "House in which Shakspeare was born," Abbotsford, the residence of Sir Walter Scott, author of Byron's Pilgrim's Progress," the Capitol at Washington," "and Residence of Gov. Bigler, at Benicia." A newspaper picture of a man looking through a quadrant is denominated "Cornelius Agrippa, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, looking into futurity." But the greatest, among many others of the same sort, which we have here transferred at considerable expanse, is the "View of the Battle of Lake Erie, by Hannibal Carracci.

[*Two rows of ships sailing in opposite directions.*]

Everybody knows that this great fight was "fought in 1836, on the Chesapeake Bay, between the U. S. Frigates Constitution and Guerriere and the British troops under Gen Putnam. Our glorious flag, there as every-where, was victorious, and long may it wave."

The last illustration is the "shell of an oyster once eaten by General Washington, shewing the general's manner of opening oysters"—represented by two oyster shells, and an arm and hammer. The paper abounds, otherwise, with the most genial and punchy fun, which we haven't room to copy. The following two must do now:—

We carelessly threw a bucket of water from our office door the other day, the most of which fell upon an astonished Spaniard, sitting upon his horse before the Colorado House. He made the brief remark *Carajo*, meaning that we were courageous, and on observing his stalwart form, and ferocity of his expression and moustaches, we thought we were.

A *Syllogism.*—David was a Jew—hence, "the Harp of David" was a Jewsharp. Question—How the deuce did he sing his psalms and play on it at the same time?

YOUNG AMERICA.—"My son," said a doting father, who was about taking his son into business, "what shall be the style of the new firm?" "Well, governor," said the one-and-twenty youth, looking up in the heavens to find an answer. "I don't know; but suppose we have it John H. Simpkins and Father." The old gentleman was struck with the originality of the idea, but could not adopt it.

A DISTINCTION.—Two friends meeting after an absence of some years, during which time the one had increased considerably in bulk, and the other still resembled only the "effigy of a man." Said the stout gentleman, "Why, Dick, you look as if you had not had a dinner since I saw you last." "And you," replied the other, "look as if you had been at dinner ever since."

Scientific and Practical.

HOW TO DO UP SHIRT BOSOMS.—We have often heard ladies expressing a desire to know by what process the fine gloss on new linens, shirt bosoms, &c., is produced, and, in order to gratify them we subjoin the following receipt:

Take two ounces of fine white gum arabic powder—put it into a pitcher, and pour on a pint or more of boiling water (according to the degree of strength you desire,) and then having covered it, let it set all night—in the morning, pour it carefully from the dregs into a clean bottle, cork it, and keep it for use. A tablespoonful of gum water, stirred into a pint of starch made in the usual manner, will give to lawns, either white or printed, a look of newness, when nothing else can restore them after washing.

TO REMOVE GREASE SPOTS FROM MERINOES, SILKS, &c., WITHOUT INJURY.—Take the yolk of an egg, entirely free from white, mix it with a little warm water, (be sure and not scald the egg,) and with a soft brush apply the mixture and rub it on the spot until the grease appears removed or loose.—Wash off the egg with moderately warm water, and finally rinse off the warm with cold water. Should not all the grease be removed from having been on a long time—dry and repeat the operation. Coat collars and cuffs may be treated in the same manner.

TO MAKE a candle burn all night, the following is represented to be a certain plan:

When, in case of sickness, a dull light is wished, or when matches are mislaid, put finely powdered salt on the candle till it reaches the black part of the wick. In this way a mild and steady light may be kept throughout the night, by a small piece of candle."

TO TAKE CREASES OUT OF VELVET.—Creases may be removed from velvet by passing the under side of the velvet over a warm smoothing-iron. Let one person hold the velvet tight, and another pass the iron; then spread out the garment and brush gently, yet briskly, with a velvet-brush.

LOTION FOR A BLOTCHED FACE.—Rose-water, three ounces; sulphate of zinc, one drachm; mix together. Apply this to the face; after which gently dry it, and then touch it over with cold cream, which also dry off gently.

TO CURE WARTS.—Take the inner rod of a lemon, steep it twenty-four hours in distilled vinegar, and apply it to the warts. It must not be left on the wart above three hours at a time, and is to be applied fresh every day.

GARGLES.—Gargles are made from a variety of substances. Sage tea, with the addition of honey and alum, makes an excellent gargle for sore mouth.

OINTMENT FOR RINGWORM.—Sulphuric acid, one drachm, rubbed up in an ounce of fresh lard. Apply several times a day.

Information for the People,

OR THE PLAIN "WHY" AND "BECAUSE."

Still another remarkable cure of Consumption.

And its dangerous attendants, after having been given up by the Physicians and friends, the basis of annals of history cannot furnish a parallel.

It should be extensively known throughout the world for the benefit of the afflicted, that Dr. SWAYNE'S celebrated *Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry*,

WILL MOST ASSUREDLY CURE

when all other remedies have been tried in vain.

READ THIS EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

POST OF ROCKS, Frederick Co., MD., June 9th, 1852.

DR. SWAYNE:—Dear Sir—Believing it a duty I owe to the public, and in justice to you, I have thought proper to make known one of the most extraordinary cures, in my own case, that has ever been truly recorded. In the month of October last, I was afflicted with a severe gathering in my breast, which formed a large abscess, and also communicated to my lungs, and very much affected them, and discharged large quantities of corruption, external and internal. The breath could also pass through my lungs and out through the cavity of my breast with apparent ease, attended with a violent cough, day and night, loss of appetite, and extreme debility, so that my physician thought my case entirely hopeless, and beyond the power of medicine. I remained in this very critical condition for a long time, until I was wasted to a mere skeleton, and there seemed to be no hope for me; but having read in the public papers of the many wonderful cures performed by your COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY, I immediately sent to Baltimore for the same, and commenced using it, and to the great satisfaction and the joy of my anxious family, the absence or opening in my lungs began to heal, and the cough to subside, and my strength began to return, which was so rapid, that in a few weeks I was restored to perfect health. I feel very grateful, and firmly believe that to your valuable medicine, under the blessing of Divine Providence, I am indebted for this great change, and am happy to say that I am now enjoying as good health as I ever have. YOURS, VERY RESPECTFULLY,

THOMAS DIXON.

The subscriber is well acquainted with Thomas Dixon, and can testify that he has been afflicted as above represented. I regard his recovery as almost a miracle. He is a worthy member of society.

JAMES M. DUBBOW,
Justice of Berlin Circuit, Baltimore conference.

The *Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry*, prepared by Dr. SWAYNE, is, without any exception, one of the most decided and efficacious medicines, and one that can be employed in cure of consumption. In soothing action on the mucous lining of the throat remedies are extremely desirable where the lungs are filled with alarming cough, whilst for debilitated persons it is peculiarly adapted—acting as a tonic to the system.—*Scott's Weekly.*

BE CAREFUL IN PURCHASING.

To obtain the original and only genuine preparation of WILD CHERRY, you must have the full name and signature of DR. SWAYNE on each wrapper around the bottle. Until you obtain this compound you will never know the real virtues of WILD CHERRY.

Dr. Swayne's Celebrated Vermifuge,

A safe and effectual remedy for Worms, Dyspepsia, Cholera Morbus, Sickly or Dyspeptic Children, or adults, and the most painful Family Ailments.

Letter to Dr. Swayne, from Jonesborough, Ia.

DEAR SIR:—A man purchased a bottle of your Vermifuge of me a few days since, and in a few hours discharged 63 of the largest worms he had ever seen. It is somewhat difficult to get the people to try it, as they have often been so gulled by worthless patent medicine. Yours being on your pleasant to the taste at the same time effectual, I shall be able to dispose of a large quantity. Yours, &c., T. S. HARP, P. M.

BEWARE OF MISTAKES.

OBSERVE, That it is in *square bottles* with the portrait of DR. SWAYNE on each wrapper around the bottle. NONE OTHER IS GENUINE.

Dr. Swayne's Sugar Coated Sarsaparilla and TAR PILLS.

A gentle purgative and alterative medicine, superior to the Pills in general use, more mild, prompt and uniform in their operation, may be taken at all times, and in all ordinary diseases where an active, efficacious or purgative medicine is required, and for the diseases incident to females they are unequalled.

These valuable Pills are the result of medical knowledge, combined with long experience, having used them in many hospitals and public practice, they have had ample opportunity in testing their power to relieve and cure those diseases for which they are designed.

The above valuable Medicines are prepared only by Dr. SWAYNE at his Laboratory, No. 4, South 7th street, above Arch, Philadelphia, and are for sale by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine every where.

For sale by J. C. Brown, J. S. C. Martin, Pottsville; J. W. Gobb, Minersville; G. & C. Wetherill, Schuylkill Haven; and by all respectable storekeepers and dealers in Medicine everywhere.

May 17, 1853. 30ly

THE UNPARALLELED

SUCCESS OF ISAAC GERHART'S VERMIFUGE,

ATTESTED as it is by the regular profession, at home and abroad, as the most effective medicine, both as a vermifuge and as a remedy in other diseases of the intestinal canal, which may be seen by a reference to the testimonials from the most responsible individuals in the country, is sufficient evidence of its superiority over all other preparations of the kind. Those who have used it, and have any knowledge of worms, are aware that they frequently produce spasms, convulsions, and sometimes death, before the parent is aware of the cause of the disease. This medicine is perfectly safe, and may be given to the most delicate infant with perfect confidence