Wit and Humor.

"PONOGRAFF."

A new and pleasant "down-east" gossip-book sends us the subjoined instance of "*Fonography*" which almost out-Yellowplushes Yellowplush "CRAWLS" himself:

"A pious, but illiterate deacon, in a certain town adjacent to Worcester, (Mass.,) undertook to coachman a slip of paper, upon which he wished him to call for at Mr. A——'s book-store. The driver called at the store, and handing the memorandum to the clerk, said,—'There's a couple of books which Deacon B—— wished me to send him.'" The clerk, after a careful examination of the paper, was unable to make 'head or tail' of it, and passed it to the book-keeper, who was supposed to know something of letters; but to him it was also 'Greek.' The proprietor was called, and he also gave the thing up in despair; but it was finally concluded best to send the unintelligible memorandum back to the deacon, as it was thought he must have sent the wrong paper. The driver saw the deacon waiting on the piazza. 'Well, driver,' said he, 'did you get my books to day?' '*Books?* no; and a good reason why—for there couldn't a man in Worcester read your old hen-tracks.'—'Couldn't read 'riting?' Let me see the paper!' The driver drew it from his pocket, and passed it to the deacon, who, taking out and carefully adjusting his glasses, held the memorandum at arm's length, exclaiming, as he did so, in a very satisfied tone: 'Why it's as plain as the nose on your face!—'To Rev. B-u-x'—two psalm books! I guess the clerks had better go to school awhile!'—The driver drew the deacon made some reflections remarkable upon the ignorance of the times,' and the want of attention to books by the 'rising generation,' which would have been all very well, if said by somebody else.'—*Knickerbocker.*

HOW TO GET A FEATHER BED.

The following extract is from Lover's "Handy Andy:"

"In carrying off the small thing of a feather bed, Jake Take, the bold burglar, showed the skill of a high practitioner, for he descended the stairs backwards."

"Backwards!" exclaimed Larry Hogan, "what's that for?"

"You'll see by and by," said Croggins.

"He descended backwards, when suddenly he heard the door open and a female voice exclaiming:

"'Where are you going with that bed?'

"'I'm going up stairs with it, ma'am,' said Jake, whose backward position favored his lie, and he began to walk up again.

"'Come down,' said the lady, 'we want no bed here, man.'

"'Mr. Sullivan, ma'am, sent me home with it himself,' said Jake.

"'Come down, I tell you,' said the lady in a rage, 'There's no Mr. Sullivan here.'

"'I beg your pardon, my lady,' replied Jake. 'Then turning round and marching off with the bed fair and easy.'

Well, there was a regular shilloo in the house when the thing was found out, and cart ropes wouldn't have held the lady for the rage she was in.

☞ APPEARANCE.—"How do you think I appeared at the party last evening?"

"Oh, finely, as usual."

"Do you really think so?"

"Certainly, I do."

"Do you think I appear as well at a party as at a ball?"

"Yes! though I have never taken particular notice."

"Now, really, tell me—honestly—will you?"

"To be sure, I'll tell you honestly if I tell you at all."

"Well, now—I am anxious to know—when do you think I appear the best?"

"When you are at home, minding your own business, madam."

☞ AS FAR UP AS THEY OWN.—Not long ago, a distinguished divine of this city, was walking with a friend past a new church in which another distinguished divine is the spiritual shepherd.

Said the friend to the D. D., looking up at the spire, (which was very tall, and not yet completed,) "How much higher is that going to be?"

"Not much," said the D. D., with a sly laugh, "they don't own very far in *that direction!*"

Distinguished divines, like Dickens' beadles, are, after all, but human.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

☞ Mr. SCHOOLMASTER, do you know algebra?"

"No, but I know his father, Colonel Bray, and the girls too."

This is a cousin to the man who didn't know mathematics, but knew Jim Matics like a book.

☞ "WHEN will these cars leave?" inquired an anxious individual of Smith.

"I presume," replied the wag, "as soon as the last seat is taked, as that will be quite sure to make the *car-go.*"

Mr. Anxious took his umbrella and got aboard.

☞ A ROUGH Kentuckian, hearing a child squall very loud and furiously, remarked:

"How wickedly that small sample of mankind is swearing now, in the infantile vernacular! What will it come to when it is educated?"

☞ A Scotchman who lately put up at Quebec, was asked the next morning how he slept. "Troth, man," replied 'Donald, 'me vera weel either, but it was muckle better than the bugs, for de'll ane o' them tosed an eye the hale nicht."

☞ Be careful how you throw bottles and pot-jacks at an old maid's tom-cat. You'll never hear the last of it. Advanced spinsters place more of their affections on a cat, than a political patriot does on getting office, up and lazy hours.

☞ A JUDGE out West has decided that kissing a body," while "coming through the rye" is legal. This has an important and interesting bearing on the rye culture and the happiness of mankind in general.

☞ THE following is a copy of a bill posted on a wall in a village down east:

"A lecture on total abstinence will be delivered in the *opin air*, and a collection taken at the *door*, to defray expenses."

☞ JOHNNY, my son, do you know that you have broken the Sabbath?" "Yes, dad," said his little sister, "and mother's big iron broke a ribbon five or six pieces."

☞ THE lie that has been so often "nailed to the counter" by politicians, seems to be out loose. It is now bandied about in every direction.

MEDICINAL.

MORE NEWS FOR THE SICK.

DR. SWAYNE'S

CELEBRATED MEDICINES.

A single trial will often satisfy beyond the reach of all controversy, in the estimation of every patient. They are the result of many years extensive practice in Philadelphia, by DR. SWAYNE. There is scarcely a country in the United States, in which they have not been used with the most happy results. They comprise—

DR SWAYNE'S

Compound Syrup of

WILD CHERRY,

The wonderful

cures performed

by this invaluable medicine, for Pulmonary CONSUMPTION, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, Spitting of Blood, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Side and Breast, Tickling or raising of the Throat, and all diseases of the Lungs, and Breast have excited the astonishment of all who have witnessed its marvellous effects, from the earliest

use of

a medicine, from the earliest parish,

Still another remarkable cure of Consumption.

And its dangerous attendants, after having been given up to die by Physicians, and friends, the unparalleled success of this truly valuable medicine, it should be extensively known throughout the world for there are thousands laboring under similar diseases, who will positively be astonished at the powerful agency of *Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of WILD CHERRY.*

BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS.

BEAR THIS EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

POINT 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 to the world one of the most extraordinary cures, in my own case, that has ever been in operation. In the month of October last, I was suddenly attacked by an inflammation of the throat, which formed a large abscess, and so much enlarged my lungs as to produce consumption, and so much inflamed me in my lungs, and very much afflicted them, and discharged large quantities of corruption, accompanied internally. My breath could also pass through my lungs and out through the cavity of my throat with apparent ease, attended with a violent cough, day and night, loss of appetite, and extreme debility, so said my physician, thought my case entirely hopeless, and beyond the power of medicine. I remained in the above wretched condition for a long time, until I was induced to try your medicine, 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 five bottles, and commenced its use, and to my great satisfaction and the joy of my associates and friends, before I had taken the contents of one bottle, the cough left my lungs, began to heal, and the cough to subside, and on using ten bottles, I was restored to perfect health. I feel very grateful, therefore, to you for your invaluable medicine, under the blessing of Divine Providence, I am indebted for this great change, and am happy to say that I am now enjoying a 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 A. DARBY.

Pastor of Berlin Circuit, Baltimore conference.

The Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, prepared by Dr. SWAYNE, Philadelphia, is certainly one of the most decided and efficacious medicinal agents that has be employed to cure consumptions. Its combination and power to subdue the most violent attendees is extremely desirable where the patient is troubled with a lingering cough, whilst for debilitated persons it is invaluable—acting as a tonic to the system.—*Scott's Weekly.*

BE CAREFUL IN PURCHASING.

To obtain the genuine and only genuine preparation of WILD CHERRY, which alone have the portrait and signature of DR. SWAYNE on each wrapper around the bottle. Until you obtain this compound you will not know the true virtues of WILD CHERRY.

Dr. Swayne's Celebrated Vermifuge

A safe and effectual remedy for Worms, by specific Cathartic Medicine, Strictly or Purgative Medicine, or adults, and the most modified Family Medicine ever offered to the public.

Letter to Dr. Swayne, from Andersonia, S. C.

DR SWAYNE—A man purchased a bottle of your Vermifuge from the undersigned, and had by its medicinal 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 imposed upon, and deceived by medicine. Yours benignes yes pleasure in the taste at the same time effectual, I shall be able to dispose of a large amount of it. Yours, &c. CHARLES, M. M.

BEWARE OF MISTAKES.

OBSERVE, That it is in *square bottles* with the portrait of DR. SWAYNE, and his signature around the bottle. NONE OTHER IS GENUINE.

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

A gentle purgative and alterative medicine, far superior to the Pills in general use, more mild, prompt and certain in their operation, may be taken at all times, and no exposure or confinement need be incurred