Wit and Humor.

HIBERNIAN SIMPLICITY.

An amusing instance is afforded by the following little story, told us by a friend, in whose words we give it:

"Molly, our housemaid, is a model one, who handles the broomstick like a sceptre, and who has an abhorrence for dirt and a sympathy for soapsuds, that amounts to a passion. She is a bustling, busy, rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed, blundering Hibernian, who hovers about our book-shelves, makes war upon our papers, and goes about thirsting for new worlds to conquer, in the shape of undusted and unrighted corners.

"One day she entered our library in a confused and uncertain manner, quite different from her usual bustling way. She stood at the door with a letter between her thumb and fingers, which she held at arm's length, as if she had a gunpowder plot in her grasp. In answer to our inquiries as to her business, she answered:

"An' plase yer honor, I'm a poor girl, and han't much larnin', and ye sees, plase yer honor, Paddy O'Reilly, and the bether than him dosen't brathe in ould Irelaud, has been writin' of me a letther—a love letther, plase yer honor; an'—an'——"

"We guessed at her embarrassment, and offered to relieve it, by reading the letter.—Still she hesitated, while she twisted a bit of raw cotton in her fingers.

"Shure," she resumed, "an' that's jist what I want, but it isn't a gentleman like yerself that would be likin' to know of the sacrets between us, and so (here she twisted the cotton quite nervously,) if a'll only plase yer honor, while yer radeing it, so that ye may not hear it yerself, if y'll *just put this bit of cotton in yer ears, an' stop up yer heeron, an' then the sacrets will be nobeknown to yer?*"

We hadn't the heart to refuse her, and with the gravest face possible, complied with her request; but often since, we have laughed heartily as we have related the incident.—*N. Y. Journal.*

☞ A SENSE-IBLE DETECTION.—A big, black, buck negro was charged before the Recorder of New Orleads, by one of the genus dandy, with stealing—or rather being caught in the very act of stealing—his boots out of his bedroom, at an early hour, in the morning.

A little limb of the law—one of the sharp-practice class—who defended the negro, was rather querulous in the cross-examination of the complainant.

"Now sir," he said, "you have told his Honor that you were in bed when the negro entered the room. Did you see him at the time?"

"No."

"Did you hear him?"

"No."

"Well, then, did you feel him?"

"No."

"How, then, come you to know that he was stealing your boots?"

"Why, I smelt him; opened my eyes, and found that he was—as one of our poets very beautifully expresses it—stealing and giving odor."

☞ ANECDOTE OF CHARLES LAMB.—Lamb was traveling in the vicinity of one of the English watering places, in company with several ladies, one of whom, more remarkable for prudery than good taste, took occasion to call forth the polished satire of the wit, after this fashion:

"Dear me, Mr. Lamb, that is very shocking."

"W-w-what, madam?"

"Why, there! down the beach those boys, bathing."

Charles looked and saw some half dozen little urchins gamboling in nudity and unconcealed delight along the sand; and he thus rebuked his more vulgar companion:

"B-b-boys? Those are egg-girls, madam, are they not?"

"*Why?* Mr. Lamb! no—I assure you they are *boys*!"

"Are—are they? Ah! well, excuse me, madam; at this distance I don't know the d-d-difference."

☞ HE HAS HIM.—A shoemaker, notorious for his propensity to tease small children, once got the worst of it while engaged in his besetting sin. A little boy passed into the room where he was engaged at his work, and stood eyeing him very attentively. Finally he asked him why he looked at him so steadily.

"I was looking to see how *black* you are," said the urchin.

"Oh," replied the wax-end, "no—other mother was chased by an Indian."

The boy stood for a moment, with fixed gaze; then retreating to the door, and as about to go out, he said with great earnestness:

"And I guess *he catched her*."

☞ CLERICAL WIT.—A clerical gentleman of Hartford who once attended the House of Representatives to read prayers, being politely requested to remain seated near the speaker during the debate, he found himself the spectator of an *unmarrying* process, so alien to his own vocation, and so characteristic of the Legislature of Connecticut, that the result was the following:

"For *cut*-ting all *connect*-ions lately famed
Connect-i-cut is rightly named
I twain *connect* in one, but you
Cut those whom I *connect* in two.
Each legislature seems to say,
What you *Connect I cut* away."

☞ TURKEY SEIZED FOR RENT.—A gentleman was considerably surprised to see a plump turkey seized up for his dinner, and inquired of his servant how it was got.—"Why, sar," replied Cuff, "dat ar turkey hab been roostin' on our fence dese free nights; so dis mornin' I thought I would seize him for de rent ob de fence."

☞ HONEST.—A very honest chap in Boston, who wishes to sell his horse, advertises it as follows:

"For sale, a brown horse, with a Roman nose an condition, and very fond of traveling—having run away four times within a week."

☞ SOME ONE who is posted up in musical biography, says "the man who plays at once upon the trump of fame and the horn of a dilemma, got his first idea of music on hearing a haycock crow while he was tying a knot in a cord of wood.

☞ AN EXCHANGE PAPER asks very innocently, if it is any harm for young ladies to sit in the laps of ages. Another replies that it all depends on the kind of ages selected. Those from eighteen to twenty-five it puts down as extra hazardous.

☞ A LAWYER wrote *rascal* in the hat of a brother lawyer, who, on discovering it, entered a complaint in open court against the trespasser who, he said, had not only taken his hat, but had written his own name in it.

☞ A DUNNING LETTER.—Mr. C. D. Sir—
To avoid all proceedings unpleasant,
I beg you will pay what is due—
If you do, you'll oblige me at present;
If you don't, then I'll *oblige you*.

☞ "SAMBO, why am a locomotive bull-gine like a bed bug?" "I gib dat up, Mr. Dixon, 'fore you axe it." "Bekase he runs on sleepers."

☞ WHEN DOES A drunkard remind us of a celebrated elastic substance? When he's a *gutter percher*.

☞ A "KNIGHT OF THE WHIP" makes the following inquiry of us—"I wonder if an editor's *leaders* ever get over the traces?"

☞ "THERE'S A BRANDY SMASH," as the wag said when a drunken man fell through a pane of glass.

☞ AN OBJECT OF 'INTEREST'—A girl whose income is $2000 a year.

MEDICINAL.

The Great Specific of the Age!
DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF
WILD CHERRY.

OUR readers have, doubtless, noticed from time to time a reference, in the above, to the advertising columns of this paper. We intended now that the latter should make some remarks respecting the most invaluable preparation, *of* we are one of those, circumstances requiring and the nature of the subject justifying it, we do not hesitate to speak freely of that which we know and to testify of that which we have seen. It is a principle with us to confer to favor the things which are Cesar's, and never to withhold from the public what we think ought to be known, and which we judge expedient to communicate, no matter whether any think or say.

THE WILD CHERRY TREE, in all ages of the world and in all countries where it is known, has been, both among civilized as well as savage nations and tribes, justly celebrated for its wonderful medicinal properties. But its great power to cure some of the worst and most distressing diseases among us, was probably never fully ascertained, until the experiments of that distinguished botanist and skilful physician, Dr. Swayne, had demonstrated its high adaptation, when properly prepared, to the nature of man, and to the complaints with which he is often afflicted. The learned gentleman has succeeded, after the most persevering efforts, and by bringing much medical skill to bear upon the subject, in obtaining and concentrating all the extraordinary virtues of this certain remedy, in such a manner as to combine one of the most efficacious remedies, and at the same time most pleasant to take, that is now known to the medical world, since the invaluable discovery of Dr. Swayne, thousands have been by it restored to health and the enjoyment of life, who were suffering from the ravages of the most distressing diseases, and we have reason to believe that many hundreds have been saved from an untimely grave, whose cases no other remedy could reach. One thing that is materially calculated to inspire confidence in the virtues of the Wild Cherry is the fact that the medical faculty throughout the globe are unanimous in the opinion that its medicinal properties are great; and when prepared, as by Dr. Swayne, there can be no doubt of its admirable adaptation to curative purposes. The fact also, that Dr. Swayne is a regular physician, and possesses the advantages of the experience and practice in his profession of nearly a quarter of a century, is calculated to increase the public confidence in the superior merits of the medicine in question.

It is not necessary for us to refer particularly to the many remarkable cures performed by this salutary remedy with which we have been acquainted, or to speak of the abilities of Dr. Swayne as a physician, or to dwell at length upon the peculiarly healthful properties of the Wild Cherry. Suffice it to say, that the preparation, referred to in skilful hands, that it is one of the greatest and safest purifiers of the blood that can be administered, that by healing and at the same time strengthening qualities are wonderful; and that the published certificates from high y respectable individuals show that, in many instances, the cures effected by it have been truly astonishing. Persons, it seems, who had been afflicted for years and rendered the most miserable objects on earth, have been by the use of a few bottles of this powerful remedy, restored to perfect health.

From the caution which the Doctor has frequently found it necessary to send forth to the public, we should judge that attempts have often been made by unprincipled individuals, to impose upon the community a spurious article, attaching the name of "CHERRY." To fully guard against such base and palpable impositions, the public will do well to pursue a course only authorized again. The name of Doctor Swayne, in connexion with the "Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry," we understand has never yet been conferred, except in the case of the genuine article purchase only such as bears the Doctor's name and portrait on to the wrapper around each bottle, they will be sure of obtaining the genuine article.

The high celebrity which these Pills have acquired for thoroughness and efficacy, renders any thing more than a short notice unnecessary. Being compounded entirely of vegetable matter, they can be used in any clime, and by any foreign medicine, or any medicine connected with foreign drugs or bodies.

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