

UNDER the new Chinese law chinamen going out of the United States with the intention of returning must provide themselves with certificates for their identification when they come back—a plan which may have been suggested by the return-check system in vogue at the doors of theatres. Among the applicants for certificates in San Francisco, on a recent day, were a chinese dwarf, four feet tall; a chinese giant, six feet four inches in height, and a bald chinaman. They must be described in their certificate.

ANOTHER VERSION OF THE FABLE OF THE MONKEY AND THE TWO CATS.—The following entertaining story is told by the N. Y. *Shipping List*:—Not only the laws delays but the intricacies of the law are often embarrassing to those who become involved in litigation. Here is a case in point:—A local business association of moneyed men, desiring to close up the concern and divide the assets of some \$130,000, and being unable to do so without official sanction, some time ago went into court in a friendly suit, in order to settle the business with neatness and despatch. One side was to bring the suit, and the other was to make a feeble show of combating it, and all was to be serene. The suit settled, one of the lawyers sent in a bill of \$24,000 for services. The associates demurred, and a referee was appointed who cut the amount down to \$10,000, but sent in a big bill himself, as did also other lawyers for attending the reference. Then other claims came in, and other references were appointed, and the purchaser of the society's property, alleging a flaw in the title, refused to pay up and had to be sued, and this case will probably go through the courts before it is settled. The lawyers and court fees thus far are about \$60,000, and nobody pretends to see the end.

EXCHANGES.

WHY is a dead duck like a dead doctor? Because they have both stopped quacking.

OFF a barber's shop there was formerly a law office, the papers say that people get shaved there just the same.

A DRUGGIST says of the man that came in and borrowed his mortar, and forgot to return it, that "he's a pestle-lent fellow."

DR. FULLER having requested one of his companions to make an epitaph for him, received the following:—"Here lies Fuller's earth."

ADVERTISING is the oil which tradesmen put in their lamps. They are unwise who put no oil in. Moral: Advertise in the WOLLESTOOK GAZETTE.

TAKING HIM OFF—English swell (pompously): "My stay in Skye, and my movements in your country, will be entirely dependent on the weather." Highland driver: "Och, I suppose she'll be a photographer, then."

COMMITTED.—"Vat a monster language!" said a Frenchman. "Here I read in ze newspaper zat a man commits

murder, was committed for trial, and zen committed himself to a reportair. No wonder everyzing is done by committees.

WULL, the Shore, was once asked what he would do to spend his money if he was as rich as a duke. "I wad sune spend it," said he. "I wad have ream parritch every day, an' ream tae them, an' swing on a yett a day, an' be bedded up to the oxters in strae every nicht."

IT was their first night aboard the steamer. "At last" he said, tenderly, "we are all alone, out upon the deep waters of the dark blue sea, and your heart will always beat for me as it has beat in the past." "My heart is all right" she answered, languidly, "but my stomach feels awful."

RATHER EQUIVOCAL.—"Here, Sandy," said a provision merchant to his servant, "taste this butter, and see what you think of it; it is for that pernicatey Polish gentleman just gone out, he wants it for family use." "Gude enough, said Sandy, somewhat equivocally, after trying it. "gude enough for greasin' Poles."

PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT.—Sandy, delighted with his countrymen for having won the Eleho Shield: "Ou aye, I was quite shure they wad get it this time!" Pat: "An' sure an' we wid bate you elane if we had volunteers in Ireland and got practice," Sandy. "I'm shure ye need na complain of want of practice; ye get plenty o'that shootin' landlords."

A FACETIOUS brakeman on the Central Pacific Railroad, cried out as the train was about entering a tunnel: "This is one mile long, and the train will be four minut s passing through it." The train dashed through into daylight in four seconds, and the scene within the car was a study for a painter. Seven pairs of young ladies were closely pressed in seven pairs of masculine arms, fourteen pairs of lips were glued together, and two dozen inverted whiskey flasks flashed in the air.

A ONE legged Welsh orator, named Jones, was pretty successful in bantering an Irishman, when the latter asked him, "how did you come to lose your leg?" "Well," said Jones, "on examining my pedigree and looking up my descent, I found there was some Irish blood in me, and becoming convinced that it was all settled in that left leg, I had it cut off at once." "Be the powers then," said Pat, "it ud 'av been a deuced good thing if it had only settled in your head."

THE REV. DANIEL ISAAC was an eccentric, itinerent preacher. He once alighted at an inn to stay all night. On asking for a bed he was told he could not have one as there was to be a ball there that night and all the beds were engaged. "At what time does the ball break up," inquired Mr. Isaac. "About three in the morning, sir." "Well, then, can I have a bed until that time." "Certainly, sir, but if the bed is asked for you will have to move." "Very well," replied Mr. Isaac. About three in the morning he was awakened by a loud knocking at the chamber door. "What do you want?" he asked. "How many of you are in there?" inquired a voice. "There's me and Daniel, and Mr. Isaac, an old Methodist preacher," was the reply. "Then, by Jupiter, there's plenty of you!" and the applicant passed on, leaving Mr. Isaac to finish his night's slumber.