

FUN FOR THE MILLION.



*Phew Phar phr Phokes at random strung,
Phurnishes all with lots of Phun !!*

.....A certain dissatisfied wife says that her husband is such a blunderer, that he can't even try a new boot or shoe without 'putting his foot in it.'

.....A Spanish proverb says that the Jews ruin themselves at their passovers, the Moors at their marriages, and the Christians at their law suits.

.....The following question is now before the Sand Lake debating society: Which do women like the best—to be hugged in a polka, or squeezed-in-a-sleigh? We shall issue the decision in an extra.

.....Old gentleman, affectionately—My son, why do you chew that filthy tobacco? Precocious youth, stiffly—to get the juice out of it, old codger.

.....Oh, Mr. Grubbles!—exclaimed a young mother, 'shouldn't you like to have a family of rosy children about your knees? No ma'am, said the disagreeable old bachelor, I'd rather have a lot of yellow boys in my pocket.

.....DANIEL A DEAD HEAD.—Speaking of lions—that was an 'idea' of the hard shell preacher, who was discoursing of Daniel in the lion's den: 'There he sat all night, looking at the show for nothin. It didn't cost him a cent.'

.....A corpulent gentleman with a capacious stomach, rose at a public dinner to return thanks, which he did by laying his hands quite attractively on his stomach, and saying, 'We thank Thee for these blessings, so bountifully spread, and our capacity to enjoy them.'

.....A shrewd old gentleman once said to his daughter, 'Be sure, my dear, that you never marry a poor man; but remember, the poorest man in the world is one that has money and nothing else.' There is much in this, and we recommend it to the ladies.

.....A practical joke was once attempted to be put on Mr. Eiskine, as he went one day to Westminster Hall, with an ample bag crammed full of briefs. Some wagish barristers hired a Jew's boy to go up and ask him if he had any old clothes to sell? No, you little Hebrew imp, exclaimed the indignant counsellor, they are all *new suits*.

.....SAD MISTAKE.—Major Beale, the chivalrous Vermonter, has just returned from his European tour, but his fellow townsmen are astonished at his altered appearance. When in Paris he challenged a French Colonel, and the weapons being swords, at the first stroke the Major's nose was wrenched from his face. Hastily picking up and replacing the organ, he tied his handkerchief over it. After leaving on the bandage for eleven days, he removed it, when to his consternation he found that he had placed it wrong side up, and it was now healed. Although it looks ugly, he finds it very convenient for taking snuff.

.....Pigs can't be driven, but they often lead.

.....Poverty is not a woman, it is so fond of pinching a person.

.....An editor in Minnesota threatens to break up house-keeping, and go to boarding with his delinquent subscribers,

.....A modest writer calls the Niagara River, 'the pride of rivers.' That pride, certainly, has a tremendous fall.

.....The hoop question, like most others, has two sides to it. The ladies take the inside, of course.

.....The "first business of Lynn is the manufacture of shoes. That, however, is intimately connected with the *last* business.

.....How is coal this morning? asked a purchaser of an Irishman who was at work in a coal-yard. Black as liver, said Pat.

.....A servant left her place the other day, because she had to drink brown sugar in her coffee. This is a progressive age.

.....A little child in church, observing the minister to be very vehement in his words and gestures, cried out, Mother, why don't they let the man out of the box!

.....Bachelors are not entirely lost to the refinement of sentiment, for the following toast was given by one of them at a celebration. 'The Ladies, sweet briars in the garden of life.'

.....A French writer calls dyspepsia, the remorse of a guilty stomach.

.....'Old Grimes is dead.' Mr. S. D. Grimes died recently in Georgia, at the great age of 110 years. He was never sick.

.....An Albany man advertises for his runaway wife, who is but fifteen years of age, of a loving disposition, and had on three rattan hoops!

.....A literary son of the Green Isle, in writing a letter to his sweetheart, addressed her thus: "To Miss Bridget Casey, R. A B A C B D K C." (Arrah! Lo usy, Biddy Casey.)

.....An Irishman tells of a fight in which there was only one whole nose left in the crowd, and that belonged to the taylor's kettle.

SITUATION WANTED.

A young man of very exemplary habits desirous of obtaining a situation in a Dry Goods or Grocery Store. He is rather good looking, with face generally much flushed, nose rather elevated, the tip of which somewhat resembles a reddish. He is a capable hand to draw custom, and an adept at drawing champagne corks. Compensation not requisite; a moderate salary being all that is necessary, with the "run of the till."

Any person in want of such a capable assistant, can be supplied on addressing a letter, (post paid) to

MUSCOVY AUTOCRAT,

St. Catharines, C. W.

Feb. 9th, 1858.

CHARACTER FOUND.

On Saturday night last, between 11 and 12 o'clock, on the corner of St. Paul and Ontario Streets, a noted "car. ter," or nine-ant imbiber, "yclept John M-t-l-y. Who (found) it was in a superior state of glorious unconsciousness, which has since been slightly alleviated. The owner can obtain it by applying at the grocery, "over the way," and paying off old scores.

St. Catharines, Feb. 10, 1858.

THE OMNIBUS

Is published every alternate Friday by TEDDY STUMPS, at the low price of 2d. per copy, and can be obtained from any of our Agents.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms, and any of our friends wishing to advertise, or who may have important communications for the benefit of the public, much oblige us by forwarding them to our agents, and they will meet prompt attention.