

RUN FOR THE MILLION.



*Phew Phaz phor Phokes at random strong,
Phurwishes all with lots of Phum!*

.....A beggar posted himself at the door of the Chancery Court, and kept saying, A ponny, please sir!—only one ponny, sir, before you go in! And why, my man, enquired an old country gentleman. Because, sir, the chances are, you net have one when you come out, was the beggar's reply.

.....Do you sing? says the teapot to the kettle. Yes, I can manage to get over a few bars! Bah, exclaimed the teapot.

.....Why does a lady wearing crinoline appear comical?
Because she is very funnel-ly dressed.

.....A wise man will speak well of his neighbour, love his wife, take home a newspaper and pay for it in advance.

.....Wife, said a henpecked husband, go to bed.
I won't!
Well, then, sit up; I will be raided!

.....A first rate joke took place lately in our court room. A woman was testifying in behalf of her son, and swore "that he had worked on a farm ever since he was born." The lawyer who cross-examined her said, "You assert that your son worked on a farm ever since he was born?"
I do.

What did he do the first year?
He milked.
The lawyer evaporated.

.....Mr. Jones—That is a fine horse you're leading, Patrick. He carries his head well.

Pat—That's true. An' its a grand thail he carries behink him.

Jones—Behind him! Don't everything that carries a tail, carry it behind!

Pat—No, your honour.

Jones—No; what don't?

Pat—A oint, shure, carries its thail on one side, and his head on t'other.

.....LETTING THE CAT OUT.—A young beauty behold one evening two horses running off at a locomotive speed with a light carriage. As they approached she was horrified at recognizing in the occupants of the vehicle two young gentlemen of her acquaintance. Boys! boys! she screamed in terror, jump out—quick, quick out—especially George!

.....Tammy, my son, what is longitude? A clothes line, daddy. Prove it, my son. Because it stretches from pole to pole.
What prececity!

.....Ma, that nice young man, Mr. Sausfong, is very fond of kissing. Mind your seam Julia. Who told you such nonsense. Ma, I had it from his own lips.

.....A parishoner inquired of his pastor the meaning of this line in Scripture "He was clothed with curses as with a garment." It signifies, said the divine, that the individual had got a bad habit of swearing.

.....Many a personage thinks himself necessarily a great man, because, like Julius Caesar, he has lost his hair, or, like Cicero, has a wart upon his nose.

.....Why is a man in difficulties like an ostrich in wet weather?
Because he can't find the dust to cover his bill.

.....One hundred hours of vexation, says the Italian proverb, will not pay a farthing of debt.

.....Surely some people must know themselves—they never think about anything else.

.....Good morning, Jones. How does the world use you? It uses me up, thank you.

.....Funch's advice to those about getting married—Don't.

.....The best capital to begin life on is a capital wife.

.....The weight of specie in the Banks of New York city is 60 tons.
We wonder if it is sandy.

.....Hearts—little red things that men and women play with for money.

.....No woman should paint, except her who has lost the power of blushing.

.....A laugh is good at all times.

.....An Irish gentleman, the other day in an excess of connubial affection, exclaimed, Heaven forbid, my dear, that I should ever live to see you become a widow!

.....Motto for an Auctioneer.—A sale in sight appears.

.....A truth for Lawyers to stare at.—The case most easily got up is the staircase.

.....An old maid speaking of marriage, says it's like any other, while there is life there is hope.

.....Funny—to see a milkman, looking over the "prices current," to see how chalk is going.

SITUATION WANTED.

A young man of very exemplary habits is 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 capital hand to draw custom, and an adept at drawing champagne corks. Compensation is not requisite; a moderate salary being all that is necessary, with the "run of the till."

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

MUSCOVY AUTOCRAT,

St. Catherine's, 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 "character," or itinerant imbibor, yept John M-t-l-y. When 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. Catherine's, 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 will much oblige us by forwarding them to any of our agents, and they will meet with prompt attention.