

FUN FOR THE MILLION.



AIN'T IT FUN!

Photo Phaz phaz Phoked at random string,
Pharmishes all with lots of Phun!

..... A distressed agriculturist popped in to pay his rent, putting on a long face to correspond with the times. On entering the house, he said, the times being so hard, he couldn't raise the money at all, and flashing a bundle of notes on the table, said, There, that's all I can pay. The money was taken up, and counted by the landlord, who said, Why, this is twice as much as you owe! Dang it give it to me again, said the farmer, I'm dashing, if I didn't take it out of the wrong pocket.

..... Quits.—A Coroner's inquest was held upon a man who died from taking Vegetable Pills. On opening the body, the interior was discovered to be one huge cabbage but dead, to its core, from confinement and want of water—a beverage which the patient unfortunately never drank. The jury returned a verdict of "quits." Quits, gentlemen, exclaimed the dismayed Coroner,—never heard of such a thing! What do you mean? Why, replied the foreman, we find that the cabbage killed the man, the man killed the cabbage, and if that aint quits, blow me.

..... It is not a bad story, though an old one, of a Spanish peasant, who, during a great hunting match, was fortunate enough to catch his sovereign in his arms, as she was thrown from a restive horse. A solemn Hidalgo—High Chamberlain Grand Alguazil or something—while acknowledging the service the peasant had rendered, could not forbear from remonstrating with him on the impropriety of laying his plebeian hands on the sacred person of royalty. It was urged, in excuse, that had not timely aid been rendered, her most Catholic Majesty must infallibly have broken her legs. Fellow, interposed the official, sternly, the Queen of Spain has no legs!

..... An exchange paper says that the girls in some parts of Pennsylvania, are so hard up for husbands, that they sometimes take up with philosophers and lawyers.

..... A DREAFFUL CATASTROPHY.—So you had a bad business, at your house last night, Sam, said a colored gentleman, on meeting his colored crony, a waiter at a hotel. Oh, yes, Lemuel, dat we had, it almost scart me into taking a drink. He was gist from California, wid heaps of noosepapers. He cum ober de Jerecipelus by de Nigoran-ger route and put up at our house probious to his ribal. I tert de man was out ob his head kase gabe me a shillin', as soon as he laid eyes on me; from dat mint I stuck by him, for fear some interested passon might get a hold ob him. De nex mornin, as de chambermaid was agwans up stairs wid a skuttle ob cels, for her breakfast, she smelt ludlum passin de man's do—soon as she smelt dat, she smelt a rat. She nooked at de man's do but no answer. Den she broke de do' down an dere laid de man wid his boots on kind in de trout was a sticking a bottle ob ludlum. She hollared, and we all kotched hold ob it, and tried to pull it out, but it wa'nt no use. We had to send for de sturgeon. De sturgeon cum, and made a decision here in de neck, nigh de bonax, which reached as fur as de equilbrum reached into de sarcofogus, and patten a cortven into de decision, gab it a poke wid a dispatchus, when out flew de bottle and all was safe. What was safe, de man? No, de bottle—de man was dead afora de sturgeon cum, but he had to do sum-fer to earn a fee. Was dere anything found in de pockets, Sam? How do you s'pose I know, do you tink I put in my hand to feel? What do you mean to sinewax? Oh, nuffin only I never seed you hab sich good close on before, dat's all.

..... CHECK MATE.—Dad, you know that brass thing the feller gave me for my trunk there at the Depot? Yes, Well, 'twan't nothing but brass, was it? No, I s'pose not. Good, wal, I tacked it onto the hackman, back there, for a quarter, and he went off satisfied. Jonathan found out what kind of a game he had played, when he saw the hackman present his check, and take his trunk from the baggage-master, in spite of his own protestations that it belonged to him.

..... THE KISS.—A kiss, says an ingenious author, is like the Creation, because it is made of nothing, and is very good. Yes, but alas, it does not last six days, we wish it did.

..... A gentleman, who, under the least excitement, would exclaim, there is a crisis coming, was considerably amused at being gravely informed by a little four year old son, that the cry was had come, and was in bed with trasher.

..... An Irishman says, "Poverty is no disgrace, if it is secret. In buyin' it."

..... When Sheridan was charged with inconsistency, the wit replied that the accusation reminded him of the entertainer of a convivial party, who hearing his friends observe that it was time to take leave, as the watchman was crying past three, observed: Why, you dont mind that fellow, do you? he tells a different story every half hour.

..... TRIGAMY.—A young man at Keokuk Iowa, lately married a young and pretty woman, and shortly after opened a letter directed to her and found it from a husband in Ohio. He demanded an explanation, when she quietly replied, I have a third one in Alabama, and whats the odds? Three to one answered the gentleman, as he walked off for his hat and coat.

..... The young fellow, whose girl told him, that she did not want him any longer, wears a fifty-six pound weight in his hat to prevent him from growing longer.

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 mill."

Any person in want of such a valuable 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 character, or itinerant imbibor, yeapt 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. Catharines, Feb. 10, 1858.

THE OMNIBUS

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