

F A C T I Æ.

THE VARIETY OF DISEASES.—“Disease is very various,” said Mrs. Partington, as she returned from the street door in conversation with Dr. Bolus. “The doctor tells me that poor old Mrs. Hare has got two buckles on her lungs. It is dreadful to think of, I declare. The disease is so various. One day we hear of people dying with hermitage of the lungs; another day of the brown creatures. Here they tell us of the elementary canal being out of order, and then about tonsors of the throat. Here we hear of neurology in the head, there of embargo. On one side of us we hear of men being killed by getting a pound of tough beef in the sacrophagus, and another kills himself by discovering his jocular vein. Things change so, that I declare I don’t know how to subscribe for any disease nowadays. New names old new nostrils take the place of the old, and I may as well throw my old herb-bag away.” Fifteen minutes afterwards Isaac had the herb-bag for a target, and broke three squares of glass in the cellar-window in trying to hit it before the old lady knew what he was about. She didn’t mean exactly what she said.

A CALIFORNIA TRIAL.—A fellow named Donks was lately tried at Xuba City, for entering a miner’s tent, and seizing a bag of gold dust, valued at eighty-four dollars. The testimony showed that he had once been employed there, and knew exactly where the owner kept his dust; that on the night specified he cut a slit in the tent, reached in, took the bag, and then ran off. Jim Buller, the principal witness, testified that he saw the hole cut, saw the man reach in, and heard him run away. “I rushed after him at once,” continued the witness, “but when I cotched him I didn’t find Bill’s bag; but it was found afterwards where he had thrown it.”—“How far did he get in when he took the dust?” inquired the counsel.—“Well, he was stoopin’ over about half in, I should say,” replied the witness.—“May it please your honour,” interposed the counsel, “the indictment isn’t sustained, and I shall demand an acquittal on direction of the court. The prisoner is

on trial for entering a dwelling in the night time, with intent to steal. The testimony is clear that he made an opening, through which he protruded himself about half-way, and, stretching out his arms, committed the theft. But the indictment charges that he actually entered the tent or dwelling. Now, your honour, can a man enter a house, when only one-half of his body is in, and the other half out?”—“I shall leave the whole matter to the jury. They must judge of the law and the fact as proved,” replied the judge. The jury brought in a verdict of “Guilty,” as to the one-half of his body from the waist up, and “Not guilty,” as to the other half. The judge sentenced the guilty part to two years’ imprisonment, leaving it to the prisoner’s option to have the not guilty half cut off or take it along with him.

POLICEMAN:—“Now, then, move on. There’s nothing the matter here.”—Sarcastic Boy: “Of course there isn’t. If there was, you wouldn’t be here!”

WARNED IN TIME.—The other day a husband reading the premonitory symptoms of insanity were a wild look, flushed face, thick speech, &c, and he handed it to his wife, and remarked, “Mary, if ever I come home looking that way, you’ll know what to do.—“Yes, darling,” she softly replied, as she laid the paper down; “I’ll have an emetic and a club waiting for you.”

A system of condensed gardening for ladies—Make your beds in the morning; sew buttons on your husband’s shirts; do not rake up any grievances; protect the young and tender branches of your family; plant a smile of good temper on your face; carefully root up all angry feelings, and expect a good crop of happiness.

A New York Journal advertises for two compositors “who don’t get drunk,” and adds that “the editor does all the ‘getting drunk’ necessary to support the dignity of the establishment, and can swear ‘a few’ if occasion should call; as, however, the institution is in want neither of profanity or undue exhilaration, all applicants will govern themselves accordingly—the steadiest man getting the best job.”