

The Quebec Star.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1875.

Last week we inadvertently omitted to state that we proposed that with our first number, to start a semi-comic paper to enable our readers to pass a lively hour, once a week, during the dull winter, and we wish it to be thoroughly understood that we have no connexion whatever with any previously published comic papers. The object of the "Quebec Star" will be to avoid all scurrilous articles or personal insults, and to adhere strictly to news, mere jokes and funny sayings, and we hope that all "personals" will be received in the same manner in which they are meant, namely, jokingly. We invite our subscribers, advertisers and readers generally to contribute to our fund of harmless fun, by sending us now and again through the Post office their contributions, accompanied by their real names, or if they wish, in their *noms de plume*, which former in all cases will be kept confidentially. Any scurrilous or insulting personalities will be consigned to the fire instead of being published. Comic papers in other cities thrive, and are anxiously looked for in the most respectable households, and our aim will be to merit similar good will and the encouragement of our own good citizens. Any lady or gentleman wishing to subscribe by the quarter, half-year, or year, can have the "Quebec Star" left at their residence, or address, by enclosing her or his subscription through the Post; or otherwise, to

THOS. DONNRIE,

Editor "Quebec Star,"

Corner of King and Dominick streets,

St. Roch, Quebec.

Beast Butler of Southern Notoriety. Who stole the spoons in New Orleans has no connection with any person of that name in this City. We publish the above as we would not wish to injure them matrimonial prospects but would get them coupled as soon as possible. Certain fact they wont keep much longer.

POWDER HORN.

WANTED

A competent person to teach the art of driving one horse, preparatory to his pupil's attempting to drive two, through the city to the great danger and dread of the inhabitants. For further particulars apply to some of the members of the Tandem Club, Place d'Armes, Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. The Ex-hussar, Forsyth is among us again, as *cheeky* as ever. He is an extraordinarily handsome man. We understand he has come from Montreal to establish a branch of the Young Women's Christian Association at Anticosti. His nephew Villier, is collecting recruits for him. They are a nice couple, and it is well their mothers were born before them.

The Messrs Woodley and Co. Establishments; Munns Row and Joachim street, Boot and Shoe factors.

These Factories are conducted on the most strictly religious principles. The leading of which is to obtain the largest possible amount of labour, for the smallest possible amount of pay. The female employees are on the strike woman versus man. We would like to see where the kind of thing will end. We do not wish to disparage the ladies, but if the ladies but all they can on their backs. Who pays the rent. The latest *Style* of boots and shoes can be found at their places of business.

Messrs Woodley and Co's dont be pig-gardey, the labourer is worthy of his hire, a fair day's pay for a fair day's work, and no punning.

From one of the hands.

THE CAT-O-NIN-TAIL DOCTOR.

Information is wanted as to how much the Snack Doctor got paid for spending all his valuable time at the Court House, during several days, to give evidence (in company with another dramatic poke nose,) in downright contradiction to all other medical testimony and common sense, to the effect that the use of the cat-o-nine-tails or other cruel treatment is beneficial to an invalide suffering from congestion of the lungs. No wonder their patients are few and far between, which of course they are, otherwise these two pill dispensers would not be seen lounging around the Courts so much, taking such interest in the defense of prisoners on trial for manslaughter. How curious it is that each of these two worthies opened their evidence by stating that they knew their opinions would be ridiculed. They were right, there any how, and are now the laughing stock of their confreres, and other citizens generally.

PONTIAC.

Mr. Wheeler ex-scholmaster. Your wife plays on the piano, but you should not forget the Ex, P. P. that got you the brass band, for your Cap and also the leather buttons, the Ex P. P's. Lady would require a few more lessons to make her an accomplished performer on that excellent instrument known as the jew's harp.

W. Saw a wood cutter in our yard the other day praising his new saw in the following cutting language: well, of all the saws that ever I saw saw, I never saw a saw saw as this saw saws.

The Newly constituted Baronet Michael Huck Knighted by Billy Nuts the poet. "Oh Sheeps heads, how often have you filled a hungry belly; you have filled the bellies of the neighbourhood around Leon Arel's Butchery. Michael H, returns his thanks to J. H. M.P.P for the loan of the five hundred lengths of Parliamentary stove pipe. Michael wishes to remind his friends that he never looked general McMahon down nor don't intend to.

Give him a New Coat Michael. Bismark says yes.

POOR LITTLE Debby.—This lilliputian protagé of Darioin has frequently of late poo-pooed the idea of anybody but his own magnificent self being appointed in the place of the late lamented W. Thom; but now the poor little creature finds that he has been Peupored out of his conceit, for which the country, and especially the emigrants arriving in it, may be thankful, as now the latter will be treated civilly, and not sneered at through an eyeglass over a red moustache of bristles.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Quebec Dec 2nd 1875.

To the Editor of the Quebec Star,

DEAR SIR.—In my opinion Mr. Editor I think that Councillors Woods and Mr. Baillairgé had no right to give orders to Messrs Piton & Co., or any other man, to finish the paving of Mountain Hill. Of course they asked the division of a couple of Councillors on the matter, and of course they sanctioned the motion, and by so doing we think that poor Piton & Co., will have their payment out in bull-eyes, hot cakes and a lot of other stuff too numerous to mention. God help his inglish.

Yours,
A CONTRIBUTOR.