

THE QUEBEC STAR

"The gravest Man is the Fool, the gravest Bird is the Goose, the gravest Beast is the Ass."

VOL. 1.—No. 17.

QUEBEC, SATURDAY, MARCH, 18 1876.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

QUERIES.

Would Mr. Brennan of the Louis Hotel kindly give us the particulars of the Fancy Ball held in the Music Hall. We don't allude disrespectfully to M. Brennan who has many good qualities but would thank him for the information.

Nebuchadnezzar R——t of St. Joseph de Lewis is getting his name up in connection with a certain neighbor's wife. He had a pretty smart drive the other night or he would have misad the train for down the river and lost his hide. He quiet Nobby of the Star will find you out.

Dear Star.

In your last issue you gave publication to an item concerning us, the veracity of which we most emphatically deny; as we drank nothing at the Claudiwaye know how Cleb Dinner but goat's milk, and eat nothing but horse-cakes, so how any unprejudiced man can say we were otherwise than sober is beyond our comprehension.

I trusting that you will give publication to this above.

We remain.

Yours respectfully,
H. A. Brocklesby,
L. B. Hinton,
Wm. Brodie,
H. P. Chironer.

LOCAL NEWS.

Savannah Feb. 29th 1876.

A terrible explosion, Ned Davis the talking machine blew up yesterday in the hold of the ship it was carrying away the ships fore castle and gally cook and all his cutentials for cooking besides six old lime juice sailors and Tom Early the head pusher cause of explosion, the head pusher coming on board to see how things were going on Ned putting on too much steam his taylor could not stand the pressure so something had to go, at the sight of the head pusher coming on board, this being a great fashion with Ned and several others, which I will mention in my next, that do put on too much steam when they do see the boss man near but when he is gone, the steam is gone to

every thing is quite, but this thing of putting on ores is to let the boss see that they do something which they are not, so now let all talking machines take a warning.

Doboy Champion holder P. Kennedy (alias pig Lane) had to be divided into three pieces to be sent to three different ships this winter in busy times, bully for pig Lane he is doing well.

The Deboy, champion Stevedore Joe Taylor (alias tongue) what time is it, Mr. Mate it is a quarter to nine Sir Joe Taylor ring the bell, the mate, the time and gong yet the rules of the port is to give one hour for breakfast and one for dinner, J. P. to H. with the rules sir ring the bell Joe tramping his foot which had on a St. Saviour number 14, he scared the mate and he had to ring the bell, I will let you see that Joe Taylor the head pusher is down here now more hours for breakfast or dinners now the mate asked him what country man he was, I his a Canadian and I his married to an Irish woman and he can take his good English as you can, bill for lampsons big store.

The Deboy blanch mouth Ned Murray (alias the bear) told Martin Neville that one stevedore that the bat of the last piece did not correspond with the other but he (Murray) being in the ships port and stevedore Neville on the timber sang out to look McGrath for to hall that blanch mouth in or he would get that blanket wet as Neville said there was the corner of a blanket three feet out of his mouth this being a great fashion with Murray going to the port and singing out to the stevedore that the bats didn't correspond and what will I do with that piece I hope the bear will take the above lesson in to consideration, bully for Neville. There is a great jealousy here between some of our Quebec married men, and I hope their wives wont know about it and some young men about a dashing young widow that they are boarding with and if they dont keep quite I will raporte them in my next.

Billy Foran (alias Dublin Jim) only made a day and three quarters last week he is going crazy because he was moved from a ship that was getting cotton to a ship that was getting none he went to the Stevedore this week and abused him for not letting him work all the time and let the others

starve he said you have no right to keep me idle for I am the oldest header in your employ and you have no right to keep me idle and keep others working that is green headers in your employ that is only a couple of weeks heading a gang Stevedore to B. F. (alias D. G.) I keeps them to work because they know how to do their work and not like you because are to big a blanch mouth to know any thing, Dublin Jim went home crying, Johnny Lane (alias bekase) represents Bill Foran (alias Dublin Jim) with a leather medal which he cried for the last 25 years.

Cry plenty Bill and you will get plenty of work the same as I did, he foran is crying for not working every day, for I had my share of it my self.

Mr. bekase I am very thankful you bestowed upon me by presenting me with that leather medal which I will wear around my neck the longest day I will live for I know I am champion.

Tom Burns says a curious thing happened outside his palatial residence in Sault-au Matelot Street last week, Jimmy Morrison's horse pulled the plug out of the bung hole of a barrel and slaked his thirst. We do not see anything extraordinary in the occurrence. If the horse had pulled the barrel out of the bung hole and slaked his thirst with the plug, or if the barrel had pulled the bung hole out of the plug and slaked its thirst with the horse, or if the plug had pulled the horse out of the barrel and slaked its thirst with the bung hole, or if the bung hole had pulled the thirst out of the horse and slaked its plug with the barrel, or if the barrel had pulled the horse out of the bung hole and plugged its thirst with a shake, it might be worth while making a fuss over it.

Our esteemed friend Hans Hagens, who belongs to the people and knows the wants of the Cove people is the right man to be elected, to represent them in the coming tussle. The Cove boys will stick to him like a brick. We hope to see our friend Hans, turn up on St. Patrick's day as we learn he is out of town at present.

Ed. Star.