

The Quebec Star.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1876.

Any contributors wishing to send us some items in the French Language can do so, as we will be happy to print a page or two in that language, provided there be nothing offensive or insulting in the remarks. Anything in the joking line will be cheerfully inserted. *Essays nos amis?*

All communications for the "Star" must be forwarded for Wednesday evening at the latest. E. D.

THE LEVIS EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.

This association met at the town hall on Wednesday night last about half past eleven o'clock. The hour being so late there could be nothing done. The train arriving late was the cause. On Thursday all the latter day saints were on the Qui vive, each man being with his neighbor as to who should entertain the most distinguish guest. However the palm was awarded to Wm. Simpson, Esq. who by the way is the most sincere of the Levis Evangelists. The Revd. Mr. Anderson took the chair. After a few introductory remarks he apologized to the meeting that owing to the absence of his numerous family in a warmer climate he had been compelled to sleep alone for a length of time and had caught bronchites and wished Mr. Woolryche to take his place as chair man. The meeting was opened by the hymn glory glory halelujerum. The hour being so late and the subject so melancholy our reporter left before any business could be transacted but we hope to be able to lay all before our readers next week, they are all Goddy men we know, only it's a pity they drink.

N.B. Mr. William know the boys around the Lauzon Hotel.

Mind that Now.

It is recorded that Joaquin Miller declares that "we are a race of clowns." Which goes to show that this "Miller and his men" must have a merry time of it.

A HOBOKEN GIRL'S LITTLE JOKE.

Ellen Wood, aged eighteen, was arrested in Hoboken yesterday. Her sister, a married lady, residing in Clinton street, told the sergeant in charge that Ellen labored under the idea that she was going to marry. She had gone around among her friends and induced several of them to prepare a wedding supper for her, and invited a number of guests, on the plea that her people were opposed to the match. She had engaged a clergyman to perform the ceremony. On the evening arranged for the ceremony she could not be found, nor did the young man to whom she was to be married put in an appearance. She had also engaged apartments and ordered a quantity of household goods, causing such trouble and inconvenience to her family. She was detained until last evening, when Recorder Bohnstedt discharged her, on the ground that she had been arrested some time ago as an insane person, examined by the county physician and discharged. The relatives don't know what to do with her.

Send here to Quebec we will find her a husband, if she has any stamps

Ed. Star.

We must return thanks to our numerous friends for their liberality on the reoccurrence of the festive season. Viz: to Robt. Shaw for a box of Finan Haddies and 2 bottle of DeKyper, also to Adam Waters for a large box of white grapes and a nice stilton cheese, Bornstein sent 10 cigars and Mr. Lord furnished the oysters, John McConnell a fine fat cock turkey, and many friends have sent their contributions. On the whole we have no reason to complain the only wonder is that we are able to walk or write or do any thing from the extent of our high living.

Nobody can say that we got there presents as bribes to say nothing about them we don't say any thing about any person only mock turtle swells and never meddle with small FRY, but we have some very large FRY in St. Peter Street who are as mean as the smallest fish ever was caught, although imported from BRISTOL.

We have heard a few small ideas today of some of *Fried brain* from a citizen who does not believe that every good thing comes from England not that we wish to run down our own clime but to give fair play to every other man. We hate a mean man, never man too rich he may be, a poor man can't help being mean sometimes but the mean rich man is the most contemptible thing we know of, we are sorry to say we have our quota.

Ed. Star.

RECORDER'S COURT.

Tuesday, 4th Jan. 1871.

His Honour in the chair,

Mrs. Smith hauled up by Sergt. Doré,

His Honour—Mrs. Smith you need not put on a pensive look nor draw your mouth round in that lonesome manner, for this is a grave charge,—I didn't do no charge. Yer Honour and I can prove it she replied. See here Mrs. Smith the warrant says that you kicked in your neighbors gate, crated a great uproar and were so drunk that the officer feared they would break you in two getting you down here.

Does any one says I kicked dat gate.

Yes ma'am, two or three persons say so.

"And dey say I was drunk."

"That's what they say"

"Well the Lord forgive them, for dey is liars I kin prove dat I was'nt round that gate at all.

"Go ahead and prove it.

Is Mr. B. here, she asked turning to the audience.

"He wasn't.

"Is Tommy Doddridge here she asked again.

"He wasn't.

Is that coloured man here with one finger gone. He wasn't.

I don't think you have any one here as witness Mrs. Smith and I'll have to make it thirty days.

"Ain't you joking

I don't think I am, when you get to weaving cane and eating musk, you will look back on this and regard it as a serious matter. Go in and lean up against the wall, until Black Maria arrives.

The Democratic press have charged Grant's administration with being guilty of all sorts of "crookedness," but let us be thankful that they do not accuse it of having written Bessie Turner's novel.

A fellow was seen pounding at the door of Goldstien pawn-shop the other night. At length the clerk opened the door, and asked him in the name of thunder and blazes what he wanted.

"Want! Why, confound you, I want to know what time it is—you've got my watch here."

A Kentucky man brought home a barrel of hard cider. His wife, on the sly, inserted a straw in a bung hole, and imbibed copiously. Two hours later she was screaming that there were about "fourteen thousand snakes in her stockings." And a Kentucky woman's stockings will hold just about that many snakes.