

THE QUEBEC STAR

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

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SYMPTOMS.

If, when you hear a certain lady's name,
You feel your pulse give a sudden start,
Or blush, as if some secret sense of shame
Had stirred, just then, the currents of your heart;

And if that name—to put it rather strong—
In euphony seems very much above
All other names I think I can't be wrong
To venture the opinion, you're in love!

If, when at last, by some auspicious chance,
You meet the lady at a ball or play,
You shrink, abashed before her, modest glance,
And quite forget the words you meant to say:
And if, moreover, gazing at her hand,
You wish upon that hand you were a glove
It isn't very hard to understand
(See "Romeo and Juliet"), you're in love.

If, with two ladies, on a Summer's day,
You sit alone, at luncheon or at tea,
And think, if one of them were but away,
(A mile or so), how happy you would be;
Yet find your wits in such a giddy whirl,
You scarcely speak to her you're thinking of
But prattle gaily with the other girl—
There's reason for supposing you're in love!

If, all at once, your amatory pen
(Which ne'er before attempted lyric lines,
Invita musa—bane of gods and men!)
To fervid song and madrigal inclines,
Wherein you rashly rhyme of "youth" and
"truth,"
And call your subject, "darling," "duck,"
or "dove,"
Or sadly beg some cruel lady's ruth—
The symptom is unfailing—you're in love.

If of her sex no other you can find
One-half so bright or beautiful as she;
If to her failings you are wholly blind
(The faults, I mean, that other people see);
If in her "pug" you see a Grecian nose,
And never doubt the angel bands above
Are silent when she sings—you may suppose,
Beyond the slightest question, you're in love.

A man in Texas who was recently splitting stolen rails with stolen tools was killed by a rebounding wedge.

BREAKERS-AHEAD!!!

McGreevy, the ice-bridge breaker, should hear the remarks of his own countrymen down the Cove, about his selfishness in causing the ice bridge, which is a God send to the poor people, to be destroyed for the mere purpose of giving employment to his boat and friends, by which money is taken from the carters and others and put into his pockets. Moreover, when the poor boatmen try to make an honest penny and accommodate the public by crossing in canoes, he is contemptible enough to turn around and prosecute them as he did last winter, on occasions even when his boats could not cross. We understand that similar misconduct of breaking up the icebridge, was brought to a sudden close several years since, by the Offending Boat and crew being fired upon from the eaves, and we fear that if the Bridge continues to be interfered with, the citizens may again put into force that law which is so effective, where other laws are disobeyed and neglected, namely, *Lynch law*.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Sergeant Davy was one accused of having disgraced the bar by taking silver from a client, the etiquette of the profession in London requiring that his fee should be in gold. "I took silver," he replied, "because I could not get gold; but I took every farthing the fellow had in the world, and I hope you do not call that disgracing the profession."

Cool Compliment.—An acquaintance, the other day, meeting with a lady-friend in the street passed the word, "Fine day, Miss D—." "Fine!" exclaimed the shivering damsel, "my ears are cold as ice." "Very likely," was the cool rejoinder, "I have always said you had an-ice ear."

A railroad engineer in Maine was recently married in his locomotive, while making his trip, to save time.

A few nights ago, John Galena was stabbed to death, in Chicago, by an unknown man.

"Ah, my dear fellow," said an old man once to a friend, "I am quite weak and broken down with age. I used to walk entirely around the park every day, but now I can only walk halfway round and back again."

"Colonel, have you settled that affair with Harner yet?" "Yes I have," said the colonel, grimly. "How?" "Why, last week he kicked me off his stoop, and since that he's let me alone—lucky for him, too?"

"Suppose I should locate myself on this claim?" said a stranger to a company of Nevada miners. "The chances are," one of the miners grimly replied, "that you would soon find yourself dislocated!"

A parishioner asked his pastor the meaning of this line of scripture: "He was clothed in curses as with a garment." "It signifies," replied the divine, "that the individual had a habit of swearing."

Some of the scientists are "going back on Darwin," as the phrase is, and maintain that all animals, including man, came from vegetables. One is inclined to believe that theory possible when he reflects what "small potatoes" some folks are.

"My sweetheart's reception of me," said a young beau, "was all that I could desire; but I must say that I didn't like the footing with which her father sought to receive me."

A bill is better receipted, and an old chair is better reseatd, and that is the resemblance between them, although neither of 'em looks at all like the other.

"Our month-old baby has out its 1st 2th," wrote a happy young father to his bachelor brother. "That's tooth in," wrote back the bachelor.

A Kansas girl says that nothing makes her so mad as to have a grasshopper crawl up and down her back just as her lover has come to the proposing point.

The compositor who substituted an "m" for "v" in speaking of a lady troubled with "swelling of the feet," accomplished the worst typographical feat on record.