

FACTS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

—That Dutchey Ade is learning little fraud to sing at the next concert Frank is a bad man he has a bad eye.

That little Jack and Boat hook waltzed two pot stewers home the other evening.

—That the young man that paid so much attention to Miss. L——y at her pa's ball made a perfect fool of himself our reporter was present so look out old boy.

—That the Harbour Commissioners are going to name Lunitic Leon Stein their engineer, we think if he had two engineer's it would be better so large an undertaking would require an undertaking would require two practical men with their heads stuffed full of brains, by naming Mr. Sabin Rheaume we think it would meet with general approval two heads together are better than one.

—That George Webster and Arthur Lesueur were part of the crew of the "Sunbeam" when that craft was run by Arthur J. B. and Harry A. B.

Always my dear Sir,
Your Servt.

T. L. Hunter.

That Gus. Ouimet has left his situation as bellows blower, "he says it was too fatiguing for his stout proportions" and gone at an apprentice to Williams, the barber. Look out for your money drawer John Gus. is hard up.

Yours,

A Squile.

—That Bill Sturgeon "alias" Pot Belly is going to sell apples on the Champlain Market next summer, good idea Bill.

Ed. Star.

—That Hesse (Pork Butcher) is going in strong for Miss Tobacc. We wonder if her pa is aware of it.

A wooden legged baliff went into George Deblois a few days ago to seize his furniture, Mr. Deblois told him to go out, the baliff refused and Mr. Deblois threw the wooden legged baliff down stairs, and behold the wooden leg fell off, M. Deblois got hold of the wooden leg and broke it in two, do you think M. Deblois done right. An action has been instinted against M. D. B.

John Lote.

I would advise that steamboat agent that keeps a woman in Margaret Street to keep a sharp look out as old J. H. Dunn is down round there pretty often take care M. or I will tell the Company.

St. Colomb march 4th. 1876,

Dear Dodd.

There was a select party given at New London Cove by Mrs. Widlow Manrow, on mardi-gras night to celebrate the letting of her Cove to her two pets, Little Charley and his brother-in-law J O C commonly known as long Dan, the following gentlemen were among the invited guests.

Ben Rochette,
Pat Lombart,
Jim MacLoy,
Pat Conbers,
Dick Pow-wer.

Card playing and drinking were indulged in until after 11 o'clock, when supper was announced, they all made a rush for the supper table, when Little Charley called them back, as he said that he wanted to make a speech, he commenced by saying that this was his last night of getting drunk until after lent, and that he was a merchant when some one said (God save the mark) and that he did not care a dam for his brother Bill, when some of the company cried shame, he said that he did not, when Dick P..... told him to shut up, that he would not let him or any other man run down his brother Bill, as he was a brother culler of his, and he considered Bill a better man than him or his brother-in-law Long Dan, Long Dan and Little Charley then made a rush for Dick, but Dick was redy for them, he planted with his right hand a box between Long Dans two eyes that sent him summr setting for about five seconds, and with his left hand he struck Little Charley in the bread basket that sent him through a partition into the supper room and upset the supper table, Pat Conbers then made a rush at Dick, saying I am a friend of Little Charley's and I will take his part, when Dick gave him a box under the left ear that sent poor Pat asleep for about two hours, when Pat got up Little Charley treated him to a pint of Sarsaparilla for his bravery.—Dick came off with-out a scratch, Bulley for Dick.

I believe that long Dan is going to challenge Dick to fight him next month for a keg of spruce beer a side, Tim Crow is to second Long Dan. My dear Tom if it will come off I will let you know.

Yours truly,

Spokesshave.

The Editor of the Star is very proud that Wm. O'Malley Esq., of Cap Blanc got appointed President of the knight of St. Patrick Society and the Star hope that they will have a good turn out on the 17th.

Launier and Whelon intends to apply to government for an increase of salary to pay railroad fare to cullers office next summer.

Jim Jielder.

LITTLE BOBBY THE STEAM BOAT MAN.

Blood Blood nothing but blood will satisfy me exclaimed steamboat Bobby on seeing his name in the star a few weeks ago "Marry me" replied Nellie—and then you can get all the blood you want in pa's butchery. Don't you do it Bobby Your family would not like it and your friends would go back on you.

Charley Brown.

PUTTING ON A SHIRT.

There are things which a man can do with some show of dignity, and even elegance, but the putting on of a clean shirt is not one of them. Even those fastidious chaps who put one on every week never become so expert and familiar with the process that they go through with it with any degree of comfort or dexterity, and the less extravagant individuals who change only once a month, are really to be envied.

The feat is accomplished in this way: You lay the garment down on the bed, or across the table or washstand, besom downward, each rustic of the stoffly-starched garment striking terror to your soul. Pulling it upon, you make a strong drait on your courage and resolution, and plunge into it, thrusting your arms here and there in a frantic and desperate search for the sleeves, finding which you struggles manfully in an endeavor to draw the garment down so that you can catch a glimpse of the outer world once more. By the exercise of a proper amount of judgment you are finally successful in this, and you find yourself gazing out upon surrounding object encircled by stiff, rushing linen, which props your chin up in the air, and gives rise to a feeling as though you were braced round about by crowbars, with no prospect of ever being able to sit down again. Putting on a collar and a tie, you don your outer garments, and sally fourth, feeling as uncomfortable and uneasy as though you had just sat down on a coat-tail pocket full of eggs.

Quebec, March 6, 1876,

To the Editor of the Quebec Star,

Dear Star.

I have seen in your issue of last week that the wife of Mr. J. B. Gagnon, Taylor, St. Roch, had brought forth, during grand mass on Ash Wednesday, two twin children, I must inform the public, that this is quite false, Mr. Gagnon is still Bachelor.

Thanking you for the space you granted me in your columns.

I remain, Sir,

Yours truly,

Errata.