

Air:—Original.

No wonder you smile when you see me,
I'm the image of Mr. Shakespeare,
In war I was always the leader,
For fighting I never did fear.
I have fought in the great Revolution,
With Fenian close at my hand;
I was promoted from private to colonel.
For being a Grand Trunk man.

CHORUS.

My head is so big I've got plenty of brain,
And when I shake the big men by the hand
They say to me, Joe, we all very well know
That you are a very smart man.

I WANDER thro' life like a gentleman's son
For fortune has favored me well,
I'm blest with good temper and love to make
fun,

No matter with whom I may dwell;
I've made many friends in my rambles about
And gain'd a good share of renown.
Till now I'm so famous within and without,
It seems I'm the talk of the town.

TOMY DODD.

Wherever I go it's always the same,
I'm known just as soon as I'm seen;
They point with their fingers and mention
my name,
While saking survey of my mien.
I smile recognition and say nothing more,
Tho' sometimes they force me to frown,
But I find it's no use to give praise or abuse
When I'm the talk of the town.

TOMY DODD.

I'm known to the girls, and I'm known to
the boys,
And legions of all human kind
O'er shadow my footsteps in sorrows or joys
And give me a piece of their mind.
Some love me, some hate me, some say I'm
a fraud

And many would fain crush me down,
But such is the fate of the good and the great;
It's because I'm the talk of the town.

TOMY DODD.

There is a certain old fellow in Quebec
engaged by a certain firm, if he does
not take care of himself I will publish his
name shortly, he thinks he does wonders
when he can do a man an injury, what he
undertook to do last week, he will find a
big mistake, the first thing he will know
is that he will be kicked out of his situa-
tion and no one will be sorry for him it
would take fifteen Pages of foolscap, to
write all his mean actions.

BRANDY FOR NOTHING.

LIST OF WANTS.

Wanted to know how much money Mr.
M * * * Town town made out of the *soft*
Boys of the Ottawa by selling them candle-
stick, jewelry, and swearing it was the *rale*
stuff. Dont sell watches.

QUILL.

Wanted to know how Mrs. — of Little
C Street will make « a raise » out of the
Raftsmen when the baby is gone—Francis.

QUILL.

Wanted to know why some of the Lum-
berman of the Ottawa do not know their
favorite and best men—when they meet them
in the St. Louis looking for money.

Why those same Lumberman *kouts* with
their best friends, when they refuse to do
a mean action—or in other words, refused
to do a little cheating to oblige them.

« KIPPEWA. »

This week if you can.

Sarah.—Would like to match her *Per-
sonal* and *real* estate against some young
man of respectable connections, whose age
will not exceed 40 of good steady habits—
not given to ramble at unseasonable hours.
— A fair complexion'd Lumberman pre-
ferred.

APPLY AT OUR OFFICE.

Applications will be received until the
25th of October from parties willing to
become members of the independant board
of survey, they will require to be strictly
sober men, they will also require to know
white pine from red pine, also worney pine
from square oak, they will also have to be
able to read and sign their name, applica-
tion to be made to

JOHN SHORTLEYS, C.N.P.

A meeting of the Ottawas will take
place on Monday next to take into consi-
deration the high price of board charged
in the Hotels in Upper town, should the
proprietors not come to terms and reduce
their price one half, they will remove their
Quarters to their old stand, Champlain
Street, and Cul-de-Sac.

JOHN SMALLNESS.

There is great talk about town the rea-
son that Messrs McGreavy do not get
their Platform cars made in this city and
other work connected with them, we have
our moulders, machinest, carpenters and
others doing very little at present and we
are sure that the work can be done here

cheaper and as well as in any other Town
in America, when our machinist leaves
here they find work in the very shop that
sends this work to us; now the people of
Quebec ought to see the commissioners
and Directors and try to get the contrac-
tors to start a shop here and keep our
People at Home.

Quebec, September 14th '76.

The undersigned has this day entered
into Partnership in the Lumber business
they will also attend to surveys on eullers
at the shortest notice.

LITTLE SAM,
BIB JOE,
OLD JOHN.

References to be addressed to the un-
dersigned members of the independend
board of survey.

OLD MICK. SUCH,
LITTLE G.
LONG Q.

WIT AND HUMOR.

A colored preacher in translating to his
hearers the sentence: « The harvest is
over, the season is ended, and thy soul is
not saved, » put it. « De corn has been
etibbed, dere ain't any more work, and de
debbil is still foolin wid dis community. »

Sister—« Well, you know, Bobby, your
eye's very enflamed; you can't go out
with Tommy, until that speck of dust's out
of it! »

Bobby (anxious to be off) — « I'm all
right—I know it's out now — (earnestly)
—I—I think I heard it fall! »

Mary—There's such a rude gentleman
dining up stairs to-day. »

Cook — « Why, what d'ye mean; he
ain't a bin-saying noting to you? »

Mary — « No, bless yer; but Missus
was a talking about the Akkademy, and if
he didn't tell her he could see she painted,
and she do every night; but he needn't a
said so afore people. »

« Mrs. Sage, I should like to know
whose ferry boats these are that I tumbled
over in the hall. »

« Ferry boats, indeed, Sir! Those are
my shoes. Very polite of you to call
them ferry boats! »

« Didn't say ferry boats, Mrs. Sage;
you misunderstood me. Fairy boots, I
said, my dear friend. »

« Well, sure, » said a Centennial resta-
rant keeper, shrugging his shoulders, when