

lin, Patsey Grogan and last though not least Nicholas James Clarke reference Dan McCormack and Billy Ramsey.

James Larkin.

### JUNK MERCHANT.

I will pay the highest price for old junk, grease and rags, my cousin big nose Billy will visit the shipping, I myself will attend to my city customers, Davy me brother the great colton screwer, is authorized to do business for me also, I dont intend to go south any more, as Jim Ward wout give me all the work.

Biley Foran,  
Dublin Jim

### EDITING A PAPER.

Editing a paper is a very pleasant business.

If it contains too much political matter, people won't have it.

If it contains too little, they won't have it.

If the type is large, it dont contain enough reading matter.

If the type is small they can't read it.

If we publish telegraph reports, folks say they are nothing but lies.

If we omit them, they say we have no enterprise, or suppress them for political effect.

If we public original matter, they damn us, for not giving original selections.

If we publish selections, folks say we are lazy for not writing more and giving them what they have not read in some other paper.

If we give a man complimentary notices we are censured for being partial.

If we do not, all hands say we are a greedy hog.

If we remain in the office and attend to business, folks say we are too proud to mingle with our fellows.

If we go out, they say we never attend to business.

What shall the Star do?

### WIT AND HUMOUR.

How to get a roaring trade.—Buy a menagerie.

Query.—Do cannibals prefer tender-hearted people?

Some musicians put on more airs than they can play.

What most sporting men have at their finger's ends—Tips.

What relatives ought to make the best pedestrians? Step-sons.

Two large classes of Society.—Free thinkers and free drinkers.

Does a monarch always shower blessings on his people when he reigns?

After all, what is more horrowing to the sole than a peg in one boot?

The man who quarrelled with his bread-and-butter has since eaten his own words.

Times are so bad in some places just now, that people can't even pay attention.

Why is a new born babe like the relief of Lucknow? Because it's the long expected sucker.

A female barber out west has retired from business on account of the arrival of a little shaver.

In too many lamentable instances, the "last scene of all this strange and eventful history"—is kerosene.

A schoolmaster in Ohio advertises that he will keep a Sunday school twice a week Tuesday and Saturdays.

One of the best toasts ever given: "Woman the last words on our lips, because it comes from the bottom of our hearts."

Connecticut people have been expecting that a hen, which was setting on a dozen apples, would hatch a barrel of cider.

Some one says that the lion and lamb may live down together in this world, but when the lion gets up it will be hard to find the lamb.

The value of Culture.—Why is a small field that is left untilled like a London rough?—Because it is a rood fellow (rude fellow).

A paper in puffing a certain soap, says it is the best ever made for a dirty man's face. We have tried it, and therefore we ought to know."

A young lady who was reading a novel was asked by a gentleman how she liked the sty'e. "The style? the style?" was the answer. "Oh, sir, I ve not come to that yet."

An old lady of The Hornet's acquaintance expresses perfect indifference to the

imposition of a tax on cats, for she is determined to make hers pay it out of his own paws.

A strict temperance man in connecticut would not let his horse drink out of a public trough which had the word "bitters" painted upon it by some peripatetic advertising agent.

Sooner or Later.—Old Gent: "When the Steamer Due here?"—Highland Pier-Master: "Various. Sometimes sooner sometimes Earlier, an' even sometimes before thar, too."

A fact.—Scene.—Great Northern Station.—Swell: "I say, aw, pawtaw, can you fetch me a bow'am?"—And the intelligent fellow actually ran off and fetched, not a vehicle, but a brush.

John Ditto is the name of the Buffalo City Engineer. His wife's name is Ditto and the children are all Ditto. When he signs his name under that of somebody else, it is said to create some confusion at times.

A lady who refused to give after hearing a charity sermon, had her pocket picked as she was leaving church. On making the discovery she said; "The parson could not find the way to my pocket, but the devil did."

A Southern negro's Toast.—De Governor ob our State, Dough he hab a berry white skin, he hab a berry black heart; in' dough he come into offiss wid great opposishun, he will go out without any oppsishun at all.

A youdg lady became so dissatisfied with her lover that she dismissed him, In ravenge he threatened to publish her letters to him. "Very well," replied the lady; "I have no reason to be ashamed of any part of my letters except the address."

A downer for development.—What rubbish it is for Darwin to talk about animals developing organs to meet the requirements of their positions! Look at a cock for instance. What was the use of his developing a comb when he hadn't got any hair to use it upon?

The Titusville herald comes to the rescue of Janauschek; "Her name is pronounced as if the Ja were a Y, and the accent on the first syllable, thus: Yan-a-shiek. Since her coming has been announced we have heard her name pronounced as follows, and by some individuals who sleep with a dictionary every night: 'Johan-a-shay,' 'Sanney shank,' 'Shane-shake,' 'Janne' check' and 'Zhan-a-shay.'"