

ROUND TOWN.

At the Finley market a live pig tried to commit suicide by leaping over the wharf but was promptly rescued by Robt. J. Esq. The new street has to change names as foreign cannot pronounce the one in use. Sorry to say our friend H. H. was not returned, better luck next time. The parapets in St. Peter street are getting clear, also the curbstones so the curbstone brokers are airing themselves, for the grand charge M. McL. is also preparing for an influx of norwegians. Well done Mark. Hudson the schooner sailmaker has arrived from England. D. Noonan a well know and respected citizen of Quebec, opens a first class restaurant opposite B. N. A. B. 1st of may. Ferry boats between this side and Levis resume old rates, monday 1st may. The street cars will run when the sun melts the snow off the track, too poor to chop it. Poor Quebec.

The Juvenile portion of our citizens more especially are very sorry to hear of the ignominious end of the Editor of their favourite journal the "Star" who is to be hanged on or about the first of may next many of their fathers and mothers will also be sorry as the "old folks like a bit of fun as well as the youngsters. The cove folks are giving in mourning for the death of their old friend, especially the ladies "Bless them" they like the "Star" However there are hopes of a reprieve.

So mote it be.

THE LAVAL BULL DOG FIGHT.

This fight was between human beings after the bull dog fashion, immediately after grand mass on Sunday, they leaped at other like that animal mentioned, bit and chewed each other, also biting the chin off the other. The ugly scene was only put an end to by the interference of the Star. The Rev. M. M., next appeared on the ground to take away his boys and make them come to their catechism. When two young men told his reverence to go to hell—n your soul. The holy father then retired to the church and prayed for them. We are given to understand that the parties belong to Lake Beauport who committed the outrage. Look out for illicit fishing Dan' has an eye on ye, he's the man can do it.

A looker on.

M. Editor please insert the above and oblige your old friend.

A. B. C.

A SCENE IN STONEHAM.

Two weeks ago the readers of the Chronicle must have seen the particulars of a seizure of whiskey in the above named place. The officers of the revenue acted nobly on the occasion. They were however assisted by "The Blake of Blake house in a Bleak place callie Charliemount. There was (we are sorry to say a large quantity of good potteen, run off on the ground which could have been consumed with advantage by the natives and not content with that, they proceeded to town where they unearthed a large quantity of the same in Grant street, St. Roch. It was the very best kink of stuff ever made in Stoneham and it was a pity to lose it. The informer besides the usual reward will have a job in a big bakery in town. We M. Editor know who carried the story from our place and his reason for doing so. If he fell out with one man he need not punish half a dozen.

J. W.

CACKING CLUB No. 1.

Head quarters corner King and Grant street St. Roch.

An adjourning meeting of this body took place on wednesday 26th. After the usual salutations and the introductions of a few new members it was resolved by the body unanimously to delay proceedings against the "Star" till such times as the dashed Editor receives sentence a religious topic then arose which caused considerable argument and was only quashed by the venerable president and vice do. calling the meeting to order, after which the usual little harmless talk about their neighbors went on amicably. The next meeting is appointed for saturday night when some very interesting subjects will come up such as house rents and the cost of repairs, the benefit of insurance, the evil of whiskey selling and many other interesting subjects a full attendance is requested.

By order.

King street St. Roch is the strong hold of cacklingism. On the east corner, the men cackling club is in full blast, and on the west corner, Grant and King is the women's do. It will be a good job when the navigation opens and they, the men we mean can get something better to do than talking over their neighbors business.

A Burstod Boiler.

We are requested by the fish dealers of Quebec to take notice of the fact that the wholesale flour dealers and grocers and dry goods men who undertook to sell fresh fish in opposition to the men whose legitimate calling it is that it has proved a failure on their part as any one can see who will take the trouble to look at the River St. Charles opposite the Palais market, where they had to deposit their fresh fish after and before Lent was over. Motto.—Stick to your own business and dont mix it up with other peoples.

A Lower Town fish dealer.

P. S. A couple of ton of fine fish in one pile end of Mun's Row a great shame to lose them for want of knowing how to sell and keep them. We endorse the above.

Ed. Star.

It is reported that P. Fitzp. is going in strong for a certain lean long lady of New-Liverpool. But does he not find the roads a little inconvenient and long for the pleasure of spending one hour with his lady, love but as the dear one would be liable to take to other "fits" should he not put in appearance. We advise him strongly to continue (in spite of mud and slush) and please God we will have a double nuptials in the spring.

Yours friend,
Tum Sillery.

FRESH NEWS.

As M. Nolan has given up hopes of getting any money from his father-in-law to go in the Pork business, he has made arrangement with Peter M. K. from Dobby, to buy out his butchers establishment, Peter is getting tired of the business, and is coming down this spring and intends taking mile himself a wife (so rumour says) and is going to run one of the Levis Ferry Boats, we wish you every success Peter.

A Friend.

NEWS FROM SOUTH QUEBEC.

There is to be a prize fight here on the 5th may at 6 a.m. between John R. and beaver hat P. the seconds of the former will be crocsignol and J. G. H. one of the latter S. and his father-in-law. Betting is in favour of R. who they say is a scienced boxer. Look out J. P. is a muselae man.

Rip Van.