

NEW STANDARD ATLAS

OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

This Atlas which has just been published by Messrs. Walker & Miles, of Toronto, has made its appearance. Hitherto we have had no Dominion Atlas worthy of the name. The one issued is as complete as a work can be, the maps being drawn from the best official sources, Canada now has an atlas of which its people may be proud. We venture to say, no more careful and comprehensive treatise on any country is to be found, than the letterpress attached to the maps.

It is not too much to say, that the new atlas is the finest publication of the kind yet issued in Canada, and it is to be hoped that the publishers will receive very hearty support from all classes, as to all classes the work is sure to prove useful.

To the Editor of the Quebec Star:

Dear Sir,

Louis Demers, secretary to the Deal Cullers, has issued invitations to all the stove cullers to attend their ball that takes place on the 20th of April at Tom Caséy Champlain market Hall, the stove cullers through their secretary, Mr. Ferenah Bedard has declined their invitation on the grounds that they will be in mourning at that time for one of their conferees who died a few days ago.

Jac Villeneuve.

Xavier Thompson, deal culler will hold a prayer meeting at Bennetts Mill on the 20th of march assisted by Joe Lafrance all deal cullers are respectfully requested to attend after prayers. A free lunch will be given and matters connected with the deal department laid before the meeting, a full attendance is requested, John McNaughton will open the proceedings and lay before the meeting a complete statement as to the depression in the deal business this last year, John Vachon will also give a statement of how many deals he culled last year at Three Rivers, cullers not having funds to pay their ferry can have tickets by giving their notes to refund the money next summer, no interest charged, apply to.

Thos. Wilson, or
Charles Couture.
Joint Secretary.

NOTICE.

FIVE CENTS REWARD.

Lost in St. Mary Street St. Louis suburb on last Saturday night between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock P. M.; a small short stout young man, answering to the name of Paddy Timmon, wearing at the time an american gold watch locket and chain containing photograph of himself and *little sweet heart*. Any one finding the above person will receive the large reward of Five Cents, by leaving him at his ma'mas house, Bridge street St. Rochs. No question asked.

By Order,

S. Maguire.

Any of our readers who may have seen the latest abortion in the shape of journalism, yclept, Quebec Clipper issued from Levis and romancing about the Editor and proprietor of the Quebec Star may rest assured he or any of his connections care nothing about the dirty squad connected with it.

Look at that now.

From our Ottawa Correspondent.

The Balls of last week was a perfect success as regards quantity and quality. Quebec aristocracy bless the mark not being in the minority. After the usual programme had been gone through the seat of Honour was taken by his Lordship Dufferin supported on each side by city dignitaries by His Worship Mayor Murphy on the right and John Giblin on the left. Hon. Joe Cauchon was master of ceremonies and looked after the dancing and grubbing. We will not particularize the various styles or number of guests, suffice it to say hold the press were not forgotten. All the Editors, publishers and boys of the Quebec Star, were foremost after which Foote of the Chronicle M. Dick Slattery of the Clipper, Carey Mercury, Jim Carrel, Budget. Oyster Hamell, All the bone gatherers Simards and all the first families of St. Sauveur not forgetting honest Tom Delany who furnished the beef and the poor but honest Hoppers who furnished the fowl and vegetables. The decoration were very tasteful and looked first rate being the work of our friend M. Hurly painter, of Temperance Hall fame.

Mr. St. George has constantly on hand a large quantity of fresh Baltimore oysters which he will be capable to supply at reasonable rates and any quantities.

A SPECIMEN OF HUMANITY.

There is a certain conceited young man or we might say "old Bachelor" in this city who wields a yard stick, but who would appear to better advantage if he would turn his hand, and the little brains he has left to weighing lard and musty cheese as was his wont. We suppose by this time everyone knew who we mean, but in case they should not we give his name. It is Newton, (not the renowned Sir Isaac) Oh! no; we are sorry to say the Mr. Newton we refer to has not his bumps of intellects sufficiently developed to claim any relation to the Sir Isaac Newton of days of yore. However he has one great fort, he is dramatically inclined. Poor goggle-eye we pity you if you've got Shakespeare on the brains (again we must remark the little you have remaining) and we can only sympathize with you in the present emergency. A little advice may not be thrown away. Go home and tell your mamma give you a dose of senna.

Later—We have heard that he is going to abandon his present profession and going to have rehearsals with Gabby Watty fifteen times a week until the next arrival of T. C. King. We will keep an eye on you and report your progress. In conclusion we must exclaim. "What an aspiring old Bachelor."

Yours truly Moody and Sankey.

I wish to let you know about a sliding party on the Glaces. The young men who were present were Jonny L. Lane, H. Alfie W. Dick, S. John K. A dispute arose between uncircumsized and Tomy L. A bought breaking Sam's Hat. When coming down the steps Sam sworn he would break all Tommy Levi's window Tomy being so excited with a young lady struck Sam that hard, so that he had to be carried to the police station where he remained for the night.

We hear that Jos. McCallum is cutting Gambell out; at No. 4 Ursule st. With A....!

Signed

Jack.

The Editor of the Quebec Star.

Dear Star.

Would you be kind enough to inform me what Bill Woods of the Quebec Bank "the hotel sponger" does with all the spruce beer he drinks, he may seen at the St. Louis and Russell House every night for the small sum of 10 cents.

Yours,
Inquirer.