

By telegraph from Chicago.

To G. D. I have arrived safe and will start my lager beer saloon right off tell all my Quebec friends to call at No. 10 Miller street Chicago, I want a good bar keeper if you will come up I will give you good wages, compliments to R. F. and his agent.

V. and V. who were tapped a few days ago are getting on very well thanks to Dr. M. and S, I think they will be able to get out next september.

Mic Earl will deliver a lecture on the Welland Canal giving a description of all the locks, the rise and fall of water, also he will explain the origin of the falls of Niagara, he will also instruct the audience how to travel cheap. Good boy Mick me your agent.

AN INCAUTIONS TICKET AGENT

A Point Lewis agent from St Joseph came And Jas McK— he gave us his name

He was strolling round Ann street and it, was noon,

So he thought he would just patronize a saloon

He happened to show out a large roll of money

An act which to sensible men seems quite funny

Harry D— beheld it and chuckling alone

He said, "I will have all that cash for my own,"

And then when McK— had left the saloon

He was quickly accosted by the covetous coon

Who politely offered to show him the way

To the G. T. R. ferry without any pay

McK— went and was led off into a by street

Where H. D— turned quickly and made McK— feet

Fly up, while his head went down by a hard blow

And through him the base villian then tried to go

But a peeler then came and took D— to jail

And where he was held in two thousand for bail.

M. F. D.

Won a boarding mistress goes to keeping pet dogs and cats, she need not be surprised at some of her boarders leaving, such is the case in a certain private boarding house, not far from St. Patrick's church, it is a bad sign when a maiden of a certain age takes to loving dogs and hating children and abusing the Star carrier boys.

A boarder that was.

"Seventy-five cents per gal." exclaimed Mrs. Partington, of looking over the Price current. "Why bless me, what is the world coming to, when the gals are valued at only seventy-five cents!" The old lady pulled off her spectacles, threw down the paper, and went into a brown study on the true value of the feminine gender.

A queer looking customer inserted his head into an auction store, and looking gawily at the knight of the hammer inquired,

"Can I bid, sir?"

"Certainly," replied the auctioneer, "you can bid."

"Well, then," said the wag, walking off, "I bid you good night."

"Mr. Jones you said the defendant was a gentleman, what do you mean by that?"

"I mean a man that pays his debts the first time they ar presented to him."

Mr. Smith said a good thing when he told Brown, who was railing at the democrats to bear in mind that the party had greatly improved since he had left it.

Magistrate—"What brought you here, sir?"

Prisoner—"Two officers, please your honour."

Magistrate—"I suppose liquor had something to do with it?"

Prisoner—"Yes, sir, they were both drunk."

It is a nice thing to see a man getting along, and high in the world we can look back at Mr. Campeau, how he has got along these last 24 years at the corporation out of 24 years gave, 14 years as chimney sweeper and from that jump for 7 years as street inspector great progress, and from that 3 years, second manager of the corporation as he is getting old, if we have to give him another place, we will have to look for a place where he wont have nothing to do for he is not able, we mean of the corporation shall do our best poor Campeau let him look out for the next Star comes out.

"Oh! mother," said a little fellow, "I've got such a bad headache and sore throat, too, that I don't believe I can go to school to-day."

"Have you, my dear?" asked the mother; "well, you shall stay at home and take some medicine."

"It's no matter," retorted the shrewd urchin; "I guess I can go to school; I've got 'em—but they don't hurt me."

A lady, who lives about ten millos from German town, affirms that her boys are the most tender hearted children she ever knew. She says that if she sees one of them draw a pail of water, he instantly burst into tears.

"I say, what mechanical work did you first do?" asked one darkey of another.

"Why, cut teeth, of course," replied the other.

Darling—

I know not why I love thee
Thou do'st not think of me
And still my heart will wonder
Forever back to thee

From our friend
Q. S. R.

CHOSSES ET AUTRES.

M. Alfred Morrissette figure dans le programme de la prochaine soirée que doit donner le Rond St. Albert.

Il exécutera plusieurs fois le saut Morrissette.

A une assemblée générale des pointeurs de Québec tenue samedi soir à la salle de Tempérance il a été résolu d'envoyer à Philadelphie au Centenaire Américain les personnes suivantes comme délégués.

Représentant les gens mariés:— L'hon. E. Clinic, Frs. Gourdeau, Chs. Gouin, Simon X. Gimen, T. H. Dunn,

Représentant les célibataires:— P. Huot, John Veldon, Elzéar Buteau, Arthur Casgrain, Joseph U. Laird.

Veuillez donc m'informer que va faire Mr. Elzéar Buteau tous les soirs dans la rue Hamel, aurait-il l'intention de changer de couleur et de devenir conservateur.

Il est rumeur que François Xavier Lavoie, étudiant en médecine, ne recevant plus d'argent du Paradis, s'est livré aux dattes (Audette) et que son digne compère Antoine B. désespéré de cet accident, s'est jeté sur des rochers (Destrochers), et n'a pu se remettre à flot.