

THE QUEBEC STAR

"The gravest Man is the Fool, the gravest Bird is the Goose, the gravest Beast is the Ass."

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QUEBEC, SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1876.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

TRIAL.

Of the Editor of Star before his worship the Mare of Point-Levis Postponed. The prisoner was brought into court in a wheel barrow, the charge against prisoner made by John McNaughton of New-Liverpool was, for libel, having stated that a certain paper called the Quebec Star, falsely stated, that the plaintiff John McNaughton would deliver a speech on deals, at the prayer meeting, held by Xavier Thompson at Bennett Mill, he had asked the Editor of said paper to give him the name of the party that wrote said article, editor refused, and the plaintiff has brought the present action damages laid at twenty thousand dollars, M. Willan appeared for the editor of Star and stated that he was ready to proceed, when Mr. McNaughton asked his honour the Mare to Postpone the trial as his advocate had just telegraphed from Ottawa that he could not come, the Mare asked who is your advocate, M. McNaughton said it was Barry Dolwin, I will grant your request, but you M. McNaughton, must pay all expenses, and I shall take bail and allow, the Editor of Star to go home, plaintiff paid seventy four dollars costs, Editor of Star tendered the same bail M. Lawlor McAvoy which was accepted, the editor was then placed in a wheel barrow, and a policeman wheeled him down to the boat, as soon as the trial comes off I will let you know.

Reporter.

Tommy Keer will give a free lunch and drinks on next monday to all his friends also the editor of Star and staff are particularly invited dont forget boys, fetch all your friends and oblige yours till death.

Tommy Keer.

Creighton, Byrne, Golden is about joining the holy family, what next.

Michael Huck has been appointed emigrant agent, he will be stationed in Kerry, we will be lonesome after you Mic avourneen.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

At St. Colomba.

April 4th. 1876.

Dear Dadd.

St Patrick's day was celebrated in Sillery Cove on monday the 20th. march by a grand procession by the St. Patrick's Society of St. Colomb, and in the evening by a concert, which done honor to all that took part in it, after the termination of the walk, Joseph Centelion Esq. President of the society, made a very appropriate speech, Mr. Wm. Power followed in a very patriotic one, he was frequently applauded. John O'Connell was then called on, he was carried to the platform by Jim Crow and Ben Lovette, he spoke as follows, Gentlemen and members of the St. Patrick's Society, I profess no principles—unfortunately I have none, you don't catch me anymore on a boom with a boat hook in my hand labouring under a sun of one hundred degrees in the shade, to work for a filthy living, no gentlemen I hate labour, it was an invention to vex mankind, I prefer to be a merchant and make others work for me, Gentlemen I am a descendant of an Irishman and I am proud of being such, I would have joined the Society last year, but for that bloody Protestant brotherinlaw of mine (here he got a snowball in the eye that bunged it up) he continued by saying, that he did not care a dam if they bunged up his other eye, he would speak his mind, he said that his name was the same as the great Patriot, Statesman and Liberator of Ireland (O'Connell) he did not pretend to be as great a man, but at the same time he intended to be a Liberator, for he intended to liberate New London Cove from the Munro's (when Bill Munro told him to liberate his old mother's farm,) he continued, gentlemen I am a little tight, but that is a good mans case, I am going to the concert to night and I will sing for you the Croos Keen Lawn on the stage, (when some one told him it would be better for him to act the part that he was practising all winter that is Richard the third) he continued, gentlemen when I look around me and see you all wearing green, it puts me in mind of how green the Munro's were to sign all lease of New London Cove for me, there is only that bloody Protestant

Bill that did not sign, he is the only one that can see me in my proper light, gentlemen if you would elect me your president, I would treat all hands to a glass of spruce beer next St. Patrick's day, he concluded by calling three cheers for Chiniquy, when he was knocked off the platform and kicked to his own door in New London Cove. Little Charley Munroe was next called on, he was carried to the platform on a shuval, he said gentlemen it is unnecessary for me to speak about myself, you all know me, a truer Irishman than me you could not find, although I am not all Irish, do I not hate the canadens, do I not hate the English, and was not I with you at the time of the Fenian raid, when my brother Bill was dead nuts against you, still you respect Bill more than me (whe a voice said that Bill was deserving of respect) why is it so, am not I a Catholic and Bill a protestant, am not I a merchant and Bill only a Culler, am I not a member of your society and Bill is not (when some one saie you are a drunk and Bill is not) wont I give you all work next summer and plenty to drink at Pat Boyce's (when Pat told him to pay what he would now treat all hands if Pat would trust him (when Pat said that he would see damned first) he continued, you see gentlemen the motto of selfish human nature, every man for himself and God for us all." I will go home and pray to St. Patrick to make me a better man, so gentlemen I have no more to say, and all I ask from you, is not to think hard of my brotherinlaw, Long Dan, you know that he is a little touched in the upper story, it is hereditary, so gentlemen I thank you for given me such a patient hearing, so I call on you to go three groans for Dick Power for beating my brotherinlaw Long Dan, when he was knocked off the platform into a pile of snow, his friends were digging him out when I left.

Yours.

Spokeshave.

It is not true that Tady Shea was asked to run as member for Megantic, nor Michael Kelly either, they were only blowing when they told you so all boah.

Denis McCann.