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THE QUEBEC STAR

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

VOL. I.—No. 7.

QUEBEC, SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1876.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

IS IT SO?

It is said that the St. Patrick's Catholic and Literary Institute, now known as the Guibord Institute, Ann street, has invited the notorious Chiniquy to lecture at an early day, and that Castlerag Hearn and Matty Walsh will proceed to Montreal to escort him to this city. He will be received on landing on this side of the river by the Council of the Institute, and will be carried to their Hall by Massy O'Dowd the peeler, who has kindly consented to carry him on his back. The procession will be headed by Jerry Gallagher who will play the Rogues March on an old tin can. The proceeds of the lecture, if any, will go toward the erection of a monument to the memory of the late Monsieur Guibord.

A TWO MILE RACE.

A two mile foot race is announced to come off some day next week between two smart runners. Mr. John Sheridan, trader, and Mr. P. M. Partridge, broker. We'll go our stamps on Sheridan, you bet. The world renowned trainer, Jack O'Brien, has Sheridan in hands, and he is a known shaver. O'Brien says he shall take good care that Sheridan takes no jallap during his training, as it is very weakening in its effects. Wright the saddler is making belly bands for the two amateur gentlemen.

The opposition Tandem Club called the Gueralla's had their first meet of the season on Saturday on the Esplanade and made a fine start with Roaring Dan Driscoll as leader, followed by little Jhonny Fitz alias Gabby Spain, then comes Tozer behind a bridle bull, and Sammy Fisher, the horse clipper, closely followed by Whiskey Campbell and big head Jhonny Connor's.

N.B.—Seiffert and Charley Holwell would have gone only they would not be allowed to bring any goods for peddling.

Yours truly,

J. Coveney,
Grocer.

IT DIDN'T LOOK LIKE HIM.

Two well-known New Yorkers were walking down-town to business one morning lately, when one of them stopped suddenly and fixed his gaze on a gentleman who stood on the opposite corner. As there didn't appear to be any reason why his attention should be chained so fixedly, his companion asked, "What are you looking at?"

"Who is that standing over there?"

"Why, Sam Barlow, to be sure."

"I thought it was Sam, but—"

"But what?"

"I am not quite certain of it."

"Pooh! not the slightest doubt of it."

"Yes, there is a doubt, and a reasonable one. Not I look closer, I don't think it is Sam, for he has got his hands in his own pockets, and that don't look like him a cent's worth," replied he, resuming his walk.

"The man who would strike a woman save in the way of kindness" has turned up—his toes in Topaka. He endeavored to manipulate his wife's head with the soothing end of a pitch-fork, and she softly laid him out with the north-east corner of a patent flatiron. She smoothed his temper, so to speak.

A VOICE FROM LEVIS.

They are speaking of building
A bridge O'er the river
O'er which the Grand Trunk
Will be running for ever
But no Engineer
That ever wore clothes
Could construct a bridge
Over Alberts flat nose

Levis.

COMING EVENTS.—Holiday goods decorate the windows of our fancy bazars, and stores of toys are already to be seen in our toy stores. "Solid men to the front!"—Grub first.

TAKING TOLL.

A gentleman of an autobiographic turn how he was instructed in the custom of taking toll, by a sprightly widow, during a moonlight sleigh-ride with a merry party. He says:

The lively widow L. sat in the same sleigh, under the same buffalo robe, with me.

"Oh! oh! don't! don't!" she exclaimed, as we came to the first bridge, at the same time catching me by the arm, and turning her veiled face towards me, while her little eyes twinkled through the moonlight.

"Don't what?" I asked. "I'm not doing anything."

"Well, but I thought you were going to take toll," replied the widow.

"Toll?" I rejoined. "What's that?"

"Well, I declare!" cried the widow her clear laugh ringing out above the music of the bells, "you pretend you don't know what toll is!"

"Indeed I don't, then," I said, laughing; "explain, if you please."

"You never heard, then," said the widow, most provokingly—"you never heard that when we are on a sleigh-ride the gentlemen always, that is sometimes—when they cross a bridge, claim a kiss, and call it toll. But I never pay it!"

I said that I had never heard of it before; but when we came to the next bridge I claimed the toll, and the widow's struggles to hold the veil over her face were not enough to tear it. At last the veil was removed; her round, rosy face was turned directly towards mine, and in the clear light of a frosty moon the toll was taken, for the first time in my experience. Soon we came to a long bridge, with several arches; the widow said it was of no use to resist a man who would have his own way, so she paid the toll without a murmur.

"But you won't take toll for every arch, will you?" she said, so archly that I could not fail to exact all my dues; and that was the beginning of my courtship.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the above named society Thomas Lane came forward and offered his services as drum majors for the band when Mr. Horan of the Police Court jumped up and in a thundering voice denied the right of Lane as he was already dismissed from the society for selling Liquor without license and that himself, was the only in the society had a right to it.

Is it possible that Henry Dinning Alderman Chaniplain ward has expressed the following wards that there has been an engagement entered into that a Protestant should represent the above named ward I am surprised at his bigotry.

Your truly,
A Liberal Protestant.

ASPIRANTS FOR MUNICIPAL HONORS AT LEVIS.

Albert Marquette of Immigration fame, Jim Wilson of Ball and Raffle fame, Peter Breen proprietor of the Rossin House, all oppose blind Hamel for the St. Lawrence Ward, Henripon or Crain as they cannot parley the Ding Dong. John Lawlor who resides on the third story of Barlow's House will resign in favor of Mr. McNeil in recompense for damages sustained by the latter from a crow-bar in the hands of Lawlor.

Yours, &c.,
Levis.

I want to be a poet,
A Byron, Moore or less,
I want the world to know it
And be lauded by the press.
I want to be a Longfellow
And like him make my pile,
And go it like a strong fellow
And write poetry by the mile.

The 100 yard foot-race was won by John Barry, "Alias," "Gorrilla," 1st; Pat Coleman 2nd; James McLaughin 3rd; we are very sorry for Poor James.

Jack Mann is doing well at the pampou business, patsey the mariner is foreman for him.

There was a run of 21 night at the "Melodeon" on account of Christie and Fewer in their respective capacities.

SPARKS FROM TELEGRAPH.

Card of thanks from the Mayors of Savannah and Pensacola.

We, the undersigned Mayors of the above cities tender our most sincere thanks to the D. H. D. C. for their generous donation towards the members of their club who are at present in the above mentioned Cities.

Signed,
Mayor Anderson,
of Savannah
P. N. Jones
of Pensacola.

Donations received for the different Charitable Institutions.

From Mr. Wm. Byrns, stevedore, two red herrings for the Female Protestant Asylum.

Mike Nolan, Provision merchant, 1/2 lb. of currants to assist in making a cake for the inmates of the Finlay Asylum.

Mr. Thomas Lane, 2 oz. snuff as a christmas gift to the inmates of the S. Bridget Asylum.

John McAllister, an old coat belonging to his uncle Dan.

John Lynch Rope, merchant, and Thomas Lyons, blacksmith, 1 lb. of wine biscuit.

Thomas Maloney, shoe-maker, 1 pair of second hand sea-boots.

HOW FRANKLIN SECURED A SEAT.

Dr. Franklin owed much of his extraordinary success to his keen insight into human nature, and a sagacity that quickly perceived the best and readiest method of obtaining and desired end. To be sure, many of his strategic movements were not always commendable, but they were more humorous than injurious, of which the following is a characteristic specimen:

In the year 1772 Franklin visited Boston and on his return to Philadelphia, at every stopping place he was beset with officious inquiries for his name, business, etc., on which he determined to be beforehand with such interrogatories in future.

At the next tavern he registered himself as Benjamin Franklin, from Boston to Philadelphia, a printer not worth a dollar, eighteen years of age, a single man seeking his fortune, etc., and his singular introduction checked all further inquiries, and effectually repulsed the daring propensities of Yankee inquisitiveness.

At one of the public houses the fire-place was surrounded by men, so closely packed that our traveler could not approach near enough to feel any of its agreeable warmth; and, being cold and chilled, he called out:

"Hostler, have you any oysters?"

"Yes, sir," said the man.

"Well, then, give my horse a peck."

"What! give your horse oysters?"

"Yes," retorted Franklin, "give him a peck of oysters."

The hostler carried out the oysters, and many of the occupants of the fire-place went with him, to witness the great curiosity of a horse eating oysters.

Franklin seated himself comfortably before the fire and derived much satisfaction and enjoyment from the funny experiment.

Soon the man came in, and the company, with rueful faces, expressed most decided dissatisfaction at their disappointment.

"The horse would not eat the oysters, sir," and they had lost their cozy, comfortable, warm seats.

"Well, if the horse won't eat them, I'll eat them myself, and you may try him with a peck of oats."

CAUTION.

Two high toned gentlemen one from Lewis street the other from Hope street went out on Sunday last to pay their addresses to that heiress to that large property situated some where on the St. Charles Road beware my friend your names may appear in our next issue, we would like to hear from you.

There is a certain young man employed as pursur by St. L. S. N. Co; is putting on considerable style lately; is an adept at solving conondrums. Now master John G. Why did the family Robert-o-a move from Point-Levis to Quebec and then move back again. Please answer immediately.

A voice from Levis.

REWARD.

\$20.00 reward will be given to any person given information as to the whereabouts of certain young gentleman who are at present absenting themselves from their homes.

Ed. Quebec Star.

If those young gents do not immediately repairs to their homes we shall undoubtedly claim the reward and publish their names in our next issue.

We have since learned it was John Cooper Pipe man of No 8 who superintended the pundping out of that whiskey logged Grocer in D. H. instead of John Jones, Pipe man of No. 9.

Yours ec.
Dick Walsh.

SOFT JOBS.

We have another little Soft Job on hand. We mean the so called Trinity House a useless institution the master Bummer. Old vitality Sit with his interesting family drawing two hundred pounds per year, for to make his appearance twice a week, for an hour each day. He certainly is a nice specimen. He and his like have to be provided for no matter at whose expense. The most useless old, bummer have the nice little billets to keep up their respectability and horses on the Cape. If they only knew how much respect thy command they would be surprisid at the small opinion held of them. Drawing a salary to do nothing. He has visited Europe Asia Africa and America and is posted on every subject from an Arabian horse to a caughtewaga Indian scalps. Vitality, we know how much you know that is very little. You deal about fat pork but would be very sorry to have your appetite. A glutton is a poor production of God's creation. Not much thought about but still has to be tolerated. We have nothing to say to the other employers of the Trinity business as they are respectable business men and do something for their pay but we hate incapable old loafers. The Quebec Fire Assurance also affords, a place to sit and sleeps during the winter the company furnish good wood, and certainly the clerks get the advantage of your company.

A little too much as they imagine. But you don't mind as long as it suits your own selfish self, Old Vitality give us a rest you know just what other people have forgotten. Your century is past you have lived in a past age and it is too late for you to try to go ahead of W. F. or any other man.

The partridge is a nice game of little bird but our Peter st. partridge is not a very pleasant bird to play with. Mind your pockets as far as a good shave is concerned. It must be a good biz as we have so many getting fat on it how much for the eggs who does the marketing is the question asked by your neighbor who has not got the cheek to fight a habitant for 2 coppers.

Don't be mean,
Plumpy bird.

A Tuckahoe woman has received \$500 for a husband who was scattered around by a train of cars, and as Tuckahoe husbands run it wasn't such a bad bargain.

The wheels of a hack passed over the neck of a man two weeks ago, and he has had a hack-ing cough ever since.

WANTED A "TINKUP."

Recently a dejected-looking man, with the appearance of one who was making desperate efforts to appear unconcerned, stepped into a prominent and fashionable dry-goods establishment up-town.

Scorning the proffered stool, he braced himself firmly against the counter, and looking the polite and attentive clerk fixedly in the eye, broke the impressive silence by abruptly demanding:

"Gimme tinkup!"

"We do not keep them, sir," smilingly replied the affable clerk, and the glare of suspicion with which that man regarded him was sufficient to chill the blood of a snake.

"Dunkeep tinkups?" he asked, quietly and distrustfully.

"No, sir," replied the clerk, "we have no tinkups. This is a dry-goods store. You will find the tin-store further up the street."

"Few donkeep, notincups—watch-keep?" demanded the man, imperiously.

"We have granadines, calicos, baröges, grosgrain ribbons, tarlatan, velvets, moire-antique, empress cloth, pongee and Japanese silk—"

"Shut her off!" ejaculated the man. "Puttit up? puttit up!"

He turned away with a dignified gesture and walked away with stately, though uncertain, strides, and dived into the Plunder store, where he startled the proprietor by the same urgent demand for the "tinkup," and he was finally piloted into Kant & Kriechbaum's, where he bought his 'tinkup,' which he fell down on before he got to the Barret House corder, smashing it flat as a pis-pan.

He was helped into his wagon, and as he drove away, the law the citizens saw of him he was holding the flattened tin-cup before him, examining it.

Theres a man in this City,
That's acquired some fame
By trade a shoe-maker
And Cahill's is name.

With Kewan in Champlain
He used to reside
Who's shops was convenient
To charley Gilbride

That trade being too hard
For this Gentleman (Cute)
Thro' political friends
He got a Custom House suit

For six months he wore it
And then did resign
And now he's bookeeping
For Mr. Lemoine.

A PULL BACK.

A little Pullback sought one day
The gates of Paradise;
St. Peter wiped his spectacles
And rubbed his ancient eyes.

And throngs of female angels came
With curious gaze the while,
Intent as ladies always are,
To see the latest style.

The Saint put on his glasses then—
An observation took;
"What! What!" he said, "this traverses
The laws of mustn't look."

"Tied back in front! Piled up behind!
"I will never do, I fear!
The thing is too ridiculous—
You can not enter here."

What did she do? My curious friend,
She got behind a tree;
And in a jiffy she was dressed,
As angels ought to be.

St. Peter kissed her then, and said:
"Pass in, my little dear;
But mind, you mustn't introduce
Such naughty fashions here."

SHADE OF BYRON BEHOLD THIS!

We learn by the London Gazette that we own in Quebec a bona fide Don Joan all alive and kicking. He used to sign J. P. after his name and was proud of it, but now he will back in the sunshine of Don Joan Lairds, cousin to Don Juan Maisie. Ye consuls of Peter street hide yourself in youdens when he passes by.

Frchette.

We understand that there is a female cackling club to be organized in the Cove this week all female cacklers are requested to send their names in immediately to—

SAM BÜTLER,
Bateau-man.

There will also be formed a sister club of Cacklers for St. Lewis Ward the Ladies of that quarter are requested to forward their names to

JACK MARTIN,
Garter.

Billy Ferinas has been appointed our agent in Pensacola.

The Quebec Star.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1876.

Any contributors wishing to send us some items in the French Language can do so, as we will be happy to print a page or two in that language, provided there be nothing offensive or insulting in the remarks. Anything in the joking line will be cheerfully inserted. *Essays nos amis?*

All communications for the "Star" must be forwarded for Wednesday evening at the latest. E. D.

THE LEVIS EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.

This association met at the town hall on Wednesday night last about half past eleven o'clock. The hour being so late there could be nothing done. The train arriving late was the cause. On Thursday all the latter day saints were on the Qui vive, each man being with his neighbor as to who should entertain the most distinguish guest. However the palm was awarded to Wm. Simpson, Esq. who by the way is the most sincere of the Levis Evangelists. The Revd. Mr. Anderson took the chair. After a few introductory remarks he apologized to the meeting that owing to the absence of his numerous family in a warmer climate he had been compelled to sleep alone for a length of time and had caught bronchites and wished Mr. Woolryche to take his place as chair man. The meeting was opened by the hymn glory glory halelujerum. The hour being so late and the subject so melancholy our reporter left before any business could be transacted but we hope to be able to lay all before our readers next week, they are all Goddy men we know, only it's a pity they drink.

N.B. Mr. William know the boys around the Lauzon Hotel.

Mind that Now.

It is recorded that Joaquin Miller declares that "we are a race of clowns." Which goes to show that this "Miller and his men" must have a merry time of it.

A HOBOKEN GIRL'S LITTLE JOKE.

Ellen Wood, aged eighteen, was arrested in Hoboken yesterday. Her sister, a married lady, residing in Clinton street, told the sergeant in charge that Ellen labored under the idea that she was going to marry. She had gone around among her friends and induced several of them to prepare a wedding supper for her, and invited a number of guests, on the plea that her people were opposed to the match. She had engaged a clergyman to perform the ceremony. On the evening arranged for the ceremony she could not be found, nor did the young man to whom she was to be married put in an appearance. She had also engaged apartments and ordered a quantity of household goods, causing such trouble and inconvenience to her family. She was detained until last evening, when Recorder Bohnstedt discharged her, on the ground that she had been arrested some time ago as an insane person, examined by the county physician and discharged. The relatives don't know what to do with her.

Send here to Quebec we will find her a husband, if she has any stamps

Ed. Star.

We must return thanks to our numerous friends for their liberality on the reoccurrence of the festive season. Viz: to Robt. Shaw for a box of Finan Haddies and 2 bottle of DeKyper, also to Adam Waters for a large box of white grapes and a nice stilton cheese, Bornstein sent 10 cigars and Mr. Lord furnished the oysters, John McConnell a fine fat cock turkey, and many friends have sent their contributions. On the whole we have no reason to complain the only wonder is that we are able to walk or write or do any thing from the extent of our high living.

Nobody can say that we got there presents as bribes to say nothing about them we don't say any thing about any person only mock turtle swells and never meddle with small FRY, but we have some very large FRY in St. Peter Street who are as mean as the smallest fish ever was caught, although imported from BRISTOL.

We have heard a few small ideas today of some of *Fried brain* from a citizen who does not believe that every good thing comes from England not that we wish to run down our own clime but to give fair play to every other man. We hate a mean man, never man too rich he may be, a poor man can't help being mean sometimes but the mean rich man is the most contemptible thing we know of, we are sorry to say we have our quota.

Ed. Star.

RECORDER'S COURT.

Tuesday, 4th Jan. 1871.

His Honour in the chair,

Mrs. Smith hauled up by Sergt. Doré,

His Honour—Mrs. Smith you need not put on a pensive look nor draw your mouth round in that lonesome manner, for this is a grave charge,—I didn't do no charge. Yer Honour and I can prove it she replied. See here Mrs. Smith the warrant says that you kicked in your neighbors gate, crated a great uproar and were so drunk that the officer feared they would break you in two getting you down here.

Does any one says I kicked dat gate.

Yes ma'am, two or three persons say so.

"And dey say I was drunk."

"That's what they say"

"Well the Lord forgive them, for dey is liars I kin prove dat I was'nt round that gate at all.

"Go ahead and prove it.

Is Mr. B. here, she asked turning to the audience.

"He wasn't.

"Is Tommy Doddridge here she asked again.

"He wasn't.

Is that coloured man here with one finger gone. He wasn't.

I don't think you have any one here as witness Mrs. Smith and I'll have to make it thirty days.

"Ain't you joking

I don't think I am, when you get to weaving cane and eating musk, you will look back on this and regard it as a serious matter. Go in and lean up against the wall, until Black Maria arrives.

The Democratic press have charged Grant's administration with being guilty of all sorts of "crookedness," but let us be thankful that they do not accuse it of having written Bessie Turner's novel.

A fellow was seen pounding at the door of Goldstien pawn-shop the other night. At length the clerk opened the door, and asked him in the name of thunder and blazes what he wanted.

"Want! Why, confound you, I want to know what time it is—you've got my watch here."

A Kentucky man brought home a barrel of hard cider. His wife, on the sly, inserted a straw in a bung hole, and imbibed copiously. Two hours later she was screaming that there were about "fourteen thousand snakes in her stockings." And a Kentucky woman's stockings will hold just about that many snakes.

During the last few issues of our little paper, some few people have found fault because their names have appeared in our columns. We don't wish to offend any person but every one is entitled to the same treatment from us; we are no respliers of persons. High or low all the same as long as he or they deserve it. Don't be vexed friends. Read, laugh and learn.

GOD SPEED HIM.

We are informed that Mr. Wm. Slattery, styled in one of our city papers "The Temperance War Horse," and 1st Vice-president of the St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society of this city, intend after the holy days to make a tour of the Eastern Townships with the intention of forming temperance societies. We wish the gentleman God speed in his noble undertaking, and we hope that every man, aye, and woman too, whom he addresses will be benefitted by the advice which he is so willing and able to give on this all important question. We hope our "War Horse" will trample King Alcohol a thousand leagues under the earth or sea, we don't care which, go ahead friend Slattery, and take our best wishes along with you.

ALL WELL.

A resident who reached Detroit by a noon train yesterday, after an absence of two weeks, was met at the depot by his eighty year old son, who loudly welcomed him.

"And his everybody well, Wellie?" asked the father.

"The welllest kind," replied the boy.

"And noting has happened?"

"Nothing at all. I've been good, Jennie's been good, and I never saw ma behave herself so well as she has this time!"

The most pompous individual on earth is the fellow whose intense egotism blinds him to the fact that by everybody else he is regarded as a cross between a social idiot and a natural born fool. He apes the airs and conduct of a gentleman, yet at every step betrays the instincts of a blackguard; he is sure he is high in favor with the ladies when in reality they merely tolerate him for the sake of the money he lavishes upon them; and the only commendable thing there is about him is his utter incapacity to impress anybody.

WHY SHOULD HE?

DEAR STAR,—It is said that the president of the St. Patrick Total Abstinence Society, T. J. Malony, is mighty jealous of the 1st vice-president W. Slattery, because he throws him in the shade intirely, he being a better looking man every way. Why I would like to know, should Mr. Malony be jealous if nature has done more for Mr. Slattery than for himself? Well, my der Lom, if you permit such trifles to trouble you will not live long enough to be made judge. Remember that every body cannot be good looking.

Your friend,

ALWAYS JOLLY.

Sault-au-matelot st. L. T.—Don't throw dice for turkeys and chickens. Your conscience will trouble you for days afterwards—unles you should be lucky enough to win a good fat fowl three times out of six.

"The crowning glory of woman is her hair," quoth the poet. The Indians have the same idea, but they call it scalp.

Maloney the priest runner is as good a capper of old renown as his father before him, was of a sailors. It is a great pity that Jim Ward had not the educating of him, as he inherit all his father's dirty tricks and sneaking ways.

We were pleased to see our old friend Col. Guky in the street the other day and noticed he was looking well and hearty, we can afford to compliment the Col. on the acquisition of a son-in-law Mr. Ryland, he struck oil at the right time, if he waited a little longer he would be too late, he rung up his hat at the right time as our friend McGrath is in Bumada and in bad health, we hope he may recover but it is not likely. The Col. must be lonely, now as his wife is in foreign lands, happy for her to escape the frost and snow of this winter, at the same time our friend the Col. can make a run to Lorette now and then, we hope he will understand us, false tails on our right off, a happy new year Messrs. Guky McGrath & Co.

From your Beauport Friends.

Notary Larue of Church street St. Roch better known as money lender and shaver on a small scale, he certainly cannot come up to some of his compeers in the money line but has the ambition to run for member of Parliament for Montmorency, but the Hon. Jo. Cauchon wont stand that kind of thing, no Mr. Larue keep your place and mind your own business, dont soar too high the "Star" has an eye on you.

BOTH SIDES OF THE PICTURE

Written for the Quebec Star, by Tom Brown.

Oh, this world is very bright
When you're flush,
And everything goes right
When you're flush;
While you open keep your doors,
And have lots of worldly stores,
You can count your friends by scores
When you're flush.

But it's quite a different thing
When you're broke,
And you'll find they've taken wing
When you're broke;
For they seldom will come nigh—
In the street they'll pass you by,
Nor dare look you in the eye,
When you're brooke.

They will flatter with soft words
When you're flush.
And they'll sing as sweet as birds
When you're flush;
They your praise will repeat,
And with honeyed words will greet—
They will smile on you so sweet
When you're flush.

But when your star is down,
And you're broke,
That smile becomes a frown
When you're broke.
They will put on airs of pride;
E'en the friends you deemed were tried
Will pass on the other side
When you're broke.

How the ladies flock around
When you're flush;
In you a charm they've found
When you're flush.
Out of hundreds you may choose
For the matrimonial noose,
And not one will e're refuse
When you're flush.

But you'll hear another tale
When you're broke;
Every charm has seemed to fail
When you're broke.
Love has taken wings and flown—
Even her you called your own
Has left you sad and lone,
When you're broke.

Yet do not weep nor sigh,
Though you're broke;
Still hold your head up high,
If you're broke,
For in fortune's onward range
Her caprice is very strange,
And your fate it get may change,
Though you're broke.

IN VINDICATION OF MR. HUCK'S CHARACTER

In your issue last week
Without reason or time,
They appeared a most wretched
And scandalous rhyme,
Tho the subject was poor,
Yet the scandal was hard,
And plain to be seen
It was done by a black-guard.

He's a scoundrel of note
And a loafer of fame,
And for burning bar-keepers
"Boisvert's," has his name,
His name it is Harrington
In common called Tom,
And for false swearing,
He cares not a d—u

The above facts are true
Which many can prove,
And to put down this ruffian
The authorities should move,
For Huck is a man
By society's respected,
While Tommy the rowdy
From the same is rejected.

A short time ago
Tommy went on a bump,
And you may imagine
The cost of his tum,
Near a place called the swamp,
There arose a dispute
And Tommy and Jimmy
Lost the top of their snoot.

They went to the Doctor
At the hour of mid-night,
To get their wounds dressed
And their snoots made all right,
The Dr. being flurried
At those very hard cases,
He sew'd the wrong part
On the different faces.

We've already referred
To that scurrilous tale,
Composed by three worthies
Committed to Jail,
For infringing the new
Shipping Act (which you've seen),
Their names are Burns, Kirby,
And Tommy Dineen.

Yours truly,

TURTLE DOVE.

A curious feature of Mr. Swinburne's conversion to the Church of England is that it was brought about by Dr. Jowett, a Broad Churchman: One would naturally expect to find in Ritualism the most convenient door for a passage from the Roman Catholic to the Episcopal communion.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A letter has been received reflecting on a Donation to the St. Bridgets Asylum. For information to the writer we decline publishing the article if the writer will not send his name in confidence or the where with for printers ink.

Ed. Star.

As a general rule the dry goods stores on Mountain Hill laugh at the city ordinances. They hang out their goods over the sidewalk low enough to flap in the faces of passengers, and they pile up packing cases, rolls of sheeting, blankets, calicoes, woolen goods and other articles on the street as if they owned the title to all outdoors. Between the hill and the Post Office streets, two of these stores, Reid and O'Malley with each other in violation of the law and make the sidewalk a sort of dry goods forest. But then who cares for law while Murphy is Mayor?

FACTS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

—That Joe. Mossman goes with a nice little girl in St. Rochs. Now Joseph what mean this, why didn't you stick to that pretty like canadian girl you used to walk with last summer every moonlight night; 'Squeeze me Joe, Sly dog.

That Richard Slattery, one of our sub-editor got cleared from the staff of the Star, its pity that man dont drink, we dont employ sober men. He was selling tickets some time ago for a lecture to come off some time next year, the benefit of that lecture is to drive him to Beauport Asylum.

That the Quebec Directory contain a false address at No. 58, Nouvelle street, we can prove it, why the editor din't go at the old stinker painter Francois Vezina he could have had the whole information of that dirty hoose.

That a sentry is every night posted at Mr. Faucher de St. Maurice's door, St. John Suburb, corner of d'Aiguillon street, now what is that man want, does he think we dont know him, you better take care you long Jack Ass A. Buis, we know you, and we know that you are looking for a medal, not a gold one of course.

DIARIES: 1876.

HAVE RECEIVED: A large assortment of Diaries for 1876, in every size and form for the Pocket or the Counting-House.

—ALSO— Illustrated London Almanac for 1876, with numerous illustrations, and six pages printed in colors in addition to the usual variety of Miscellaneous Matter.

Bow Bell's Almanac for 1876
Indian Number of the Graphic and Illustrated News.

For sale by
DAWSON & CO.,
Foot of Mountain Hill.

J. FALCK & CO.,

Merchant Tailors, and General Outfitters
24, Mountain Hill, L. T.,
Quebec.

The latest fashionable Goods always in stock. Ready-made Clothing, in the latest styles, constantly on hand.

ANTOINE SYLVAIN

Fur Dyer, Colombe Street, St. Sauveur,
Quebec.

DAILY BROTHERS,

Upper Town Market,
Are constantly supplied with all Game of the Season. Their Turkeys, Geese and Poultry are unexcelled in Dominion.

Patent Lamp Extinguisher,
Extinguish lamps without blowing
and cannot explode.

ERNEST LEVY,
Henclay's Hotel.

NOTICE.

M. McAVOY, the well-know Merchant Tailor, has opened a Dry Goods store and Tailoring establishment, opposite the Merchant's Bank, Levis, where he hopes that, by his long experience of the business he will meet the encouragement of the people of Levis and the surrounding country. All orders will be executed with dispatch and in unrivalled workmanship. Our style of business will insure satisfaction to all.

M. McAVOY.

BERNARD LEONARD,

House and Sign Painter, St. John Street.

Call the attention of house keepers to his large stock of Wall and Fancy Paper.

FIREWOOD

Sawed, split and delivered from Mr. Rusk's grocery, Corner King and Dominique Street, St. Roch.

Established in Canada 1861.

LAWLORS' CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES

Both for Family and manufacturing purposes each machine fully guaranteed.

All kinds of Machines Repaired.

Office and Sales Rooms, 22 St. John St. QUEBEC.

COURTNEY ORCHESTRA.

COMPLETE EIGHT PIECES

First Violon	Second Violon
Viola	Violon Cello
Contrebasse	Clarionette
Cornopéan	Flute

Can be had for either Balls, Picnics, Parties, Parades, Theatres and Demonstrations of any kind, at reasonable prices and at a moment's notice.

Address

J. COURTNEY,
Leader of Orchestra

Corner of James Street, S. John Suburbs.

N.B.—The only permanent Quadrille Band ever organized in Quebec.

JOSEPH SMITH,

Victualler,



Stall letter C.

Champlain Market Hall, Lower Town, Quebec.

Has constantly on hand:

Beef, mutton, veal, poultry, tongues, hams, vegetables, &c.; salt beef and pork in tierces and barrels. Shipping supplied at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JAS. O'DONNELL.

BOTTLER OF DAVES, ALES
28. St. John Street,
QUEBEC.

D. MORGAN & SONS
MERCHANT TAILORS
QUEBEC.

SPORT.

Christie Gunner the successful chasseur and fisherman has erected a fishing cabane on the St. Charles river opposite the gas house, gentleman will be accomodated with tackle bait and every thing necessary to pass a pleasant time. All first class, nothing low.

CHRISTIE GUNNER.

TAILOR ESTABLISHMENT AT LEVIS.

The undersigned beg respectfully to inform the public of this town and of St. Joseph, that he has open a Tailor Establishment at the next door to the Caisse d'Economie, and opposite the office of the Merchants Bank.

His long experience as tailor will no doubt assure him a fair patronage from the public of this Town and of St. Joseph.

All orders will be promptly executed and according to the latest fashions.

M. McAVOY.

TOZER & CO.

VICTUALLERS,

Upper Town Market, Corner of Ann and Garden Street, Quebec.

T. & Co. have constantly on hand:

Corned Rounds of Beef,

Rumps, Briskets, Tongues, &c.,

Cured Porc, Bacon and Hams,

Of the best quality.

Hotels and families supplied with every articles in their lines. Also—Ships supplied with Sea Stock on the shortest notice and at the lowest Market Price.

INTERNATIONAL SALOON BRIDGE STREET.

The proprietor has constantly on hand the very choicest of Wines, Liquors, Champagnes and Havana Cigars, in great varieties, Oysters, Sardines, and Lobster.

WIDOW SCHMITH.

J. F. O'BRIEN'S AMERICAN STEAM DYEING AND SCOURING WORKS.

OFFICES: } 58, St. Joseph street, St. Roch, and
} 42, St. John street, Upper-Town,
QUEBEC,

Goods kept subject to the claims of the owner six months and no longer.

MESSRS. FUCHS & CO.,

Tailors of celebrated renown will always accomodate the public with ready made clothing of the very best material.

All orders promptly attended to.

R. MORGAN,

Music Dealer, No. 16, Fabrique street.

Has constantly on hand a very complete assortment of Pianos, Organs and different other instruments from the best makers and we would advise those who wish to purchase any of the above to give him a call before seeking elsewhere. Always willing to lend or oblige Theatrical Companies or Charitable Institutions with any of his instruments on the most reasonable terms. On some occasions free of charge. Music soothes the savage breast.

R. MORGAN,
No. 16, Fabrique St. Upper Town,
Quebec.

Call and See Him.

THE GREAT VICTUALER

THOS. DELANEY,

BUTCHER,

CHAMPLAIN MARKET HALL.

First stall on the right, has constantly on hand a large assortment of Beef, Mutton, Veal, Lamb and all others kinds of eatables in that line.

Will supply his numerous customers free of charge on receipt of cost or approved credit; The stock he purchases is bred by the best stock raisers of the Eastern Townships and brought to market by the only judge of cattle.

JOHN RYAN cattle Dealer.

J. D. LAWLOR,
Manufacturer of

SEWING MACHINES.

No. 22, St. John St., Quebec.

18th November, 1875.

MUSIC.

JOHN COURTNEY the celebrated violinist is still as lively as ever, and is always ready to attend Balls, Quindrilles and Private Parties.

All Orders will be punctually attended to.

J. COURTNEY.

P. W. McKNIGHT'S

CARRIAGE FACTORY,

19, ST. STANISLAS STREET,

Has on hand and is always prepared to execute orders for either summer or winter vehicles at the shortest notice, repairs can be done as usual in first class style.

At

P. W. McKNIGHT'S
Coach Factory,
19, St. Stanislas St.

Showrooms in Bilodeau's Building,
Fabrique street.

WOODLEY & CO.,

Sewing Machine Depot,

No. 26, St. John Street, Quebec,

Dealers in Sewing Machines, Wholesale and Retail.

Sole Agents for the following, viz:

The Singer No. 2, Manufacturing.
The Singer Family of
The C. W. Williams, Manufacturing Co.
The Little Wanzer.
The Letter A Wanzer.
The Letter D Wanzer.
The Letter E Wanzer.
The Letter F Wanzer.
The Guelph Chain Stitch Reversible.
The Osborn.

Also constantly on hand,

The Wheeler & Wilson, Raymond, Howe,
A, B, & C, and Garden.

Repairs made at reasonable rates and promptly attended to.

JUST RECEIVED:

A VERY FINE SELECTION OF

EPERGNES,

LUSTRES

AND VASES,

in Cut, Flint and Ornamented Glass.

—ALSO—

The Latest Style in

Triple Electro-Plated Ware,

from first-class English and American Manufacturers,

AT

J. C. SEIFFERT'S,

EUROPEAN BAZAAR

November, 19 1875.

WANTED.

Three or four respectable lads to deliver the **QUEBEC STAR.**

WRIGHT & CO.,

BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS AND NEWS-DEALERS,
No. 16, MOUNTAIN HILL

New York Ledger, Boston Pilot, Irish American, Irish World, Irish Canadian, Irish Democrat, American Gael, Canadian Illustrated News, New York Herald, Toronto Globe, Montreal Sun, Star and Gazette, New York Clipper, Frank Leslie's Illustrations, Scientific American, Leslie's Young Lady's Journal, The Metropolitan, Boys of England, Boys of America, Boys of the World, Boys of New York, New York Sun, Harper's publications, New York Weekly, Saturday Night, Danbury News, and all the leading papers of the continent, as well as the English and American magazines.

ALSO

Prayer Books, Bends, Albums, Scrap Books, Chromos, Engravings, and all the works of the best authors, in prose and poetry.

Also: Le Courier des Etats-Unis.
18th November 1875.

DRY GOODS.

THE Best and Latest styles at **SHERIDAN'S**, Mountain Hill. The Goods have been marked at the very lowest prices, and will not fail to give satisfaction. Please call and examine the Goods, which are undoubtedly the cheapest in the city.

Quebec, Nov. 19.

THE BEST COMIC PAPER YET.

"THE QUEBEC STAR."

An Eight-Page Journal of 24 columns, Devoted to Wit, Satire, Humor and Light Literature,

WILL APPEAR ON SATURDAY NEXT.

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

Editor and Proprietor:

THOMAS DODDRIDGE.

Contributors: -- Mark Twain, Roger O'Hare, Josh Billings, Bryan O'Lynn, A.B.C.D.E.F.G., and James Boggs, Esq., D.D.D.D.

LAUGH AND GROW FAT.

Now that we have female sons of Temperance; and that the Young Christian Associations have waxed quite warm on their rapid march to the New Jerusalem which has been specially prepared for them; and that the Government contemplates an additional tax on beer; and that the City Councillors have all taken the pledge of eternal abstinence from ginger ale and horse-cakes; and that the Graving Dock is to be built in the *Budget* office; and that the *Witness* is disgusted because there wasn't a riot at Guibord's funeral,—Now, we ask, is it not time that we poor sinners should have at least a few drops of *Punch*? Surely, neither the male or female Sons of Temperance will deny us this poor boon.

Our respected old friend, Mr. Boggs, says the female Sons object to a weekly bowl of *Punch* from us, he will give each of them a goat's kiss, and make them stick to their *ma's*.

The *Quebec Star* can be had at Wright & Co's, Mountain Hill, and from the boys on the streets. Price Five Cents. Annual subscription \$2.

THE *QUEBEC STAR* is printed by Benjamin Sauvageau, printer, St. Sauveur, for Thomas Doddridge, sole Proprietor and Editor, who resides corner of King and Dominique streets, St. Roch, Quebec.