

## QUEBEC RUBBER WORK.

Quebec, April 5th, 1876.

To the Editor of the Quebec Star:

Sir,

Could you or any of your readers, who are in the habit of reading the Daily Telegraph tell me to what degradation journalism is coming to, when the columns of a paper pretending to be respectable are kept open for such mean, nasty scribblers as the one who signs himself "An Operative" in the number dated March 31st. Any one reading that letter would think that "an Operative" was a Director or at least a shareholder of the Quebec Rubber Works, he pretends to know so much about the affairs of this institution. He may think to curry favor by telling us that Mr. Withall is the right man in the right place; but that'll not take; for we, who have all the necessary proof of the working of this concern, must condemn him and the Directors for the recklessness and extravagance, practised in the conducting of the concern. How about the missing \$20,000 (twenty thousand dollars) Perhaps "An Operative" who is so well informed will enlighten us on the subject. But I assure you M. Editor that he cannot; for to my own knowledge, "An Operative" would not be allowed inside the office of the Quebec Rubbers Works any longer than the time it takes to receive his weeks pay from the hands of the hands of the book keeper. And moreover "An Operative" has not been in the employ of this company for nearly twelve months. Therefore I would ask Mr. Editor what amount of cheek must "An Operative" have who will undertake to correct the statements of an Editor; and also try to blind the public in general? The answer must be, that "An Operative" is worse than the Donkey who made so many blunders in the spelling of a few words a short time ago in the Daily Telegraph. Hoping Mr. Editor that "Operatives" will cease to exhibit their ignorance in matters that dont concern them; and that the Editor of the Daily Telegraph will cease accepting any more nonsense from ignorant Operative scribblers.

I remain,

Mr. Editor,

Your's etc,

A Shareholder

## NOTICE.

Friends and acquaintances of poor Tommy Dodd are requested to attend at his death which will come off on the 27th april 1876. A députation from the woman Cackling Club, will prepare the body for interment, all the city associations will be in attendance especially the Total Abstinence Society he being a prominent and active member in the cause of temperance. Mr. M—n—y leading off. The hangman on the occasion comes from Toronto, no ropes or craps required. The Cap Blanc folks are very sorry as also his numerous friends down south and desires to testify their sympathy, Messrs. Ford and Davis, clergymen will put him through. Star will live though, Tommy must die.

Tom is like the man with his ass try to please every one and managed to please no one and lost his ass in the bargain.

Rest in Peas.

The little deputy emigration agent Debby acting for the ex M.P.P. for Pontiac, who by the way is a gentleman, found that the Victoria hotel was too expensive, or put it on that footing is now living in the emigration sheds in a room keeping batchelors hall, a canadian woman makes his soup pretty regular. It looks rather small for a man drawing a large good salary.

Louis correspondent.

We the Star are happy and pleased to hear of the appointment of the six foot six man lately watchman of Louis road to the place, recently vocated by Geo. Brown Esq. The only objection we could raise is that he could do very well without it as he struck ill when he came to Quebec. As our tailor happens to be the same man we were informed by him that it takes 32 yards to make him a suit of uniform, while he takes a short 16 for foot gear.

Bully for George.

## RATS RATS.

The undersigned will give the highest cost price for live rats, and does not want any dead ones. We also propose to furnish pies made from the above after the 1st may. If he will notify the Star when he has some on hand we will bring down our Terrier War time is over, no rats for Irishman, no rats in Paris, but plenty in Québec. Our 4lb dog can kill a rat in 1 minute but wont eat him till he is cooked.

B.... Restaurant.

## CAKCLING CLUB.

At a meeting held at the usual rooms. It was resolved by the members that the paper known as the "Star" be not tolerated or purchased by any member of said club as they always interfere with our harmless confab. Moved by M. C. seconded by M. B. that no member of this most estimable club shall buy sell or otherwise patronize that dirty paper as it finds out our most private business.

Present, President M. B.  
Vice do C.  
Members E.  
W.  
H.

And 10 amateurs, adopted unanimously.

Dear Star,

Some of the stockholders of the Quebec Street R. Road would like to know from the manager the reason he keeps such a poor lot of horses, spavined, blind and ringboned, hardly fed sufficiently. The affair should be a paying one and we dont see why it is so. Give us an answer next week.

A Stockholder.

## TEMPERANCE.

It is refreshing to see the lecturers on this worn out topic and hear all the arguments against liquor and tavern keeping. When 9 out of every 10 of them have been raised and suckled on the proceeds of the bar. Dont forget your mother's milk and mind your own viz:

A Bar keeper.

## THANKS.

The Editor of the Star returns his best thanks, to the "Telegraph" for his kindly interereace and remarks in the alliged libel case now pending. Also to the chronicle for the same for the french portion of the press we also thank them if only for the notariety even though they were a little misled as to facts. We hope not to see it or the coming trial published in our great contempionies. "The Globe-Herald-Non-treal Sun or Star. Too much of one thing is good for nothing. Live and let live.

Ed. Star.

P. S. Tommy don't care.