

and by its overthrow permit reason, virtue and justice to appoint in its stead new men to carry on the progressive and moral destinies.

That exposed sum of evil which must necessarily bring on the small and large events predicted above, within almost breathing time, linked together by a similar nature and operating in the same way, are so identical as to defy the most dexterous in establishing a difference. In the small case the facts are established as previously mentioned, and find a sequel in the following *exposé* :

The first three paragraphs of the above letter addressed to the Department establish a vile case, such as has never before occurred in any Government office in the country. There is no use mincing expressions to qualify it. The Custom House of Montreal has been made, with the smiling or sneering consent of the Minister of Customs or Department—a BROTHEL ! It has been a *brothel* for several years, to the knowledge not only of the author of that letter and Mr. Mercier, who witnessed the *liaison*, but of many others in this House and Parliament as well. How many besides, among the press, merchants and others, were also made aware of that scandal ? But all and every one almost shirked from meddling in the task of getting it to explode. Mr. Thomas Workman, member of the House of Commons, over a year ago, brought the matter before Mr. Tilley, then Minister of Customs, and was promised by the latter that an enquiry would *shortly* be instituted into it. But it was only a promise ! Ministerial promises to Opposition members, even in such cases, need not be kept ! There is no harm to shove off with a lie a commoner of that class ! It is even questionable whether Mr. Tilley, or any other member of the present Government could very well have found it convenient to act with rigor towards any kind of prostitution varying more or less from that in which one and all of them have dipped their "clean" hands.

The disclosure of that crime, for so must be called the impudent vice which so boldly has defied anger, contempt, and sorrow, has led those who entertain those sentiments into the belief that the common decency with which such evil generally clothes itself with is no more required. Any other but Mr. Delisle, after the disclosure, would have been influenced by shame, if not remorse, and removed elsewhere the quarters of his *facile amours*. But *he* ! sullied and steeped, dyed, dried, and used in every kind of official process, imposed by *authority* to have the highest seat in—the Church—Harbor Commission, and elsewhere, never would have thought of such a condescension to vulgar prejudices. Not *he* !

By providing the new Custom House with a new character, and appointing an engineer to heat the premises and drive its hoisting and *lowering* power, Mr. Delisle imagined, no doubt, that he deserved well of his country and the public. Such ingeniousness is not common, and should be taken into consideration by both. The accommodating engineer who hoists and conveniently *lowers* within the House its status and his own, and who, for a salary and by official *authority*, is bid to disown conjugality and paternity as nonsensical things—although apprenticed for *ten days* on a harbor dredge by the *re-elected* President of the Harbor Commission—has been declared by the Inspector of the Board of Works as inefficient, and endangering the lives of the whole household. But the Collector relies on the ENGINEERING which is *still going on* ! !