

them of committing all kinds of unjust, arbitrary and immoral actions. Those Collectors who are made to meet with such ordeals, and who benevolently pardon the detected guilty, after he should have been proved of having written, for instance, *nineteen* such abusive missives (which are at this day in the Police Court) —those Collectors, we must insist, deserve the loud praises of the piously minded! Mr. Delisle may have met with the trouble above mentioned in the problematic way, and actually received the *nineteen* anonymous letters from a pet within his "Ring," and besides, very leniently pardoned the guilty pet; but what of that? Must pardon in such a case be so construed as to wear the ugly mask of fear? Decidedly mankind is too prone to subvert right for evil, and therefore deserve to be chastised. But it would be well, however, to refer to the testimony of Mr. Tide Waiter Charland, which relates to the above strange story.

There is a question which the Collector should be made to answer: How is it that so many bailiffs have followed him from the Court House?

RAFFLE OF THE COLLECTOR'S OLD WATCH AMONG THE EMPLOYEES! THE COLLECTOR GETS A NEW WATCH IN EXCHANGE!

The letter of Mr. Barry, kept as a back or dark ground, speaks about the Collector's old watch as having been raffled among the employees of the Custom House. The occurrence was noticed at the time by some of the city newspapers, but in a somewhat hushed-up manner, so that few outsiders really understood the case. A man of Mr. Delisle's position, official and social, and of his wealth, allowing himself to fall into such a fool's trap, for the sake of satisfying his corrupted sense of acquisitiveness, and become thereby the target for many kinds of hits, which would have wounded others very deeply, or so teasingly, as to drive them out of the country to hide themselves, this occurrence or rather the disclosure of it, did not, however, disturb the equanimity of Mr. Delisle in the least, nor interfere with his digestion. Being a shark, as before said, his sharp tri-set, saw-like moving teeth and capacious stomach are proof against such small fry. That is evident from the fact that it affected others much more indeed than it did him. Others blushed deeply and sorrowfully for him, but *he* kept his usual plausible mask of innocence and stern dignity! The chief "pilot" of the Collector and "ring," Mr. Villeneuve, was permitted to enact under the mock "patronage" of an EX-EMPLOYEE'S WIDOW IN GREAT DISTRESS !.....WITH SIX CHILDREN CRYING FOR BREAD!!! the farcical and gross deception. That disgusting melodrama cannot surely be too severely or sarcastically attacked. If abject ridiculousness is more despised than vice in many cases, this *speculation* must be sufficient to spread outside of the Custom House the profound abhorrence and almost unfeigned expression of that sentiment which every decent man there entertains toward the two authors and actors above named, who committed that mean and despicable action. Surely the public and Government will see the necessity of putting a stop to all possibilities of its recurrence.

The Collector's old watch was raffled in June, 1871, at nine o'clock p. m., at the "Montreal House," sixty-eight tickets at two dollars each having been sold among the employees of the Custom House. Several of the employees, who dreaded the consequence of a refusal, had to pay for tickets which had been given