

Mr. Rémi Tremblay also "courted the risk of losing his position," as he said himself in the electoral campaign, on the hustings and in the press under his own signature.

I give you some samples of this gentleman's language—extracts which I collected hastily and which give an idea of what must have been the virulence of his diatribes on the hustings:—

"Never was a better opportunity offered to the public for proving to our rulers that, when they have lost every sentiment of honor, every notion of equity, every principle of justice, all sense of the just and the unjust, the people are at hand to recall them to duty."

"Triumphant vice insults helpless virtue. Orangeism, that hideous monster which hell has vomited forth on Canada, raises its horrible head and casts a covetous eye on the prey which hateful treason is preparing to throw to it."

"The hangmen are jubilant. They have succeeded in proclaiming to the world that we are a heartless and venal people."

"The re-election of all the hangmen Ministers, and the sustaining in power of Sir John Macdonald and his accomplices, stains with a fresh blot, still more ignoble than the first, our escutcheon, which had been already sufficiently degraded."

And after the elections, when the country had given its verdict and the present Parliament was elected, Mr. Rémi Tremblay published the following insulting tirade:

"TO THE KNIGHTS OF THE NOOSE.

"At last you have had your day of victory; you have insulted the country in its agony. For you treachery is a title to glory; you heap opprobrium on the noble Gallic race."

"Everlasting shame to you, mercenary renegades, for whom lucre is the supreme law!"

"Courtiers of a sanguinary sect, traitors to your native land, traitors to your faith; degenerate sons of a manly race, conceived by self-interest, born of terror; applaud and shout for joy, you servile phalanx; we are branded, thanks to you, a heartless people. Witness your frantic zeal. When our sorrowing country appealed to her children, you betrayed us in the time of trial, and you crouch at the feet of triumphant conquerors. Notwithstanding the anger you feigned when the blood of a martyr reddened the scaffold, you were seen shortly afterwards, at a sign from your master, insulting the victim, lauding the hangman! From that day, trampling on the lifeless body of him who died for the defence of his fellow-countrymen, you have had but one end in view, to consummate our destruction. Triumph to-day, vile politicians! Ah! you sought to drag us through the mud, and steep your foul flag in blood! You have delivered us up to the buffetings of your chiefs, and handed us over as a herd of animals is delivered. Your own children, recalling the remembrance of your deplorable deeds, will one day be horror-struck; for your ignoble names, gibbeted in history, will speak to aftertimes of our humiliation and your dishonour."

"RÉMI TREMBLAY.

"Stoke Centre, 26th Feb., 1887."

For these reasons, Mr. Speaker, I ask for the dismissal of Messrs. A. E. Poirier, Ernest Tremblay and Rémi Tremblay, from the service of this House, where they are employed as French Translators of *Hansard*.

J. A. CHAPLEAU.

To the Hon. the Speaker of The House of Commons.

OTTAWA, May 25th, 1887.

I corroborate the statements of fact contained in the foregoing statement so far as they concern Rémi Tremblay, and I ask for his dismissal.

W. B. IVES, *M.P. for Richmond and Wolfe*.