he could not do so, for all Victoria Company were in land, in the State of Ohio, could not get at them.
he said plaintiff was guilty decent when negotiating for remaining claims in the Company, in the year one hundred and seventy-one d eight hundred and seven. licy holders in representing ion that the assets were four ed dollars and the liabilities dollars; to others that the ne hundred thousand dollars en three million dollars, and the assets were one hundred and dollars and the liabilities hundred thousand dollars ousand dollars were false. HOWARD. The action brought in carrying away a house. The that the house was put ged to be laid before the the land was the land of the the defendant had conveyed ia vendee has sold it to the Robinson, Q. C., for the defen- that the replication was bad ias treated as a chattel, and was not of importance. C. contra. Reserved.

St. James Church, Notting ached a sermon on "Death ng great men, several ladies, ed in the confessional. ed the confessional, grew so in- ed, and had to be stop- sermon was missed to be

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PUBLIC NOTICE

is hereby given that the Toronto Gravel Road and Plank Road Company, incorporated by 36 Victoria, Chapter 74, intends to apply to the Legislature of the Province of Ontario, at its next session, to pass an Act to amend the charter of the said Company, by increasing the capital stock thereof, and for other and further powers to the said Company, for the following purposes:

1st. To construct a Tramway of Wood or Iron from their Gravel Plat in the township of Scarboro', or some other point in the county of York, to a point within the city of Toronto, for the carriage of sand, gravel, and other freight, and passengers.

2nd. To construct a wire tramway to and from the said points, and to operate the same by means of a stationary engine or locomotive, for the carriage of sand, gravel, or other freight.

C. GAMBLE,
Secretary pro tem. for the Applicants.

Toronto, 18th November, 1873.

THE "WEBSTER"

SEWING MACHINE

The Weekly Mail.

VOL. II. NO. 89 — TORONTO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1873. — PRICE THREE CENTS.

CANADIAN ITEMS.

Snow fences are being erected at exposed points on the railway between Picton and Trure. The object is to prevent snow drifts in deep or long cuts. One erected at the deep cutting above New Glasgow is at least fifteen to twenty feet high.

The Journal of the Agricultural and Arts Association of Ontario is just issued. It contains full and corrected lists of the prizes awarded at the twenty-eight Provincial Exhibition of the Agricultural and Arts Association of Ontario, at London, Sept. 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th and 26th, 1873.

At Cambrian Hall, Barkerville, B. C., recently, a fire occurred, and during the excitement, some man entered Mr. R. Lipsett's saloon, and stole property - specimens, notes, and other valuables—to the amount of $1,600. Chinamen were suspected. The parties who set fire to the building are probably the man engaged in the robbery.

A most enthusiastic railway meeting was held at Newburgh, on Saturday, in the interest of the Bath, Newburgh and Napanee Railway. The attendance was good and the people evidently mean business. A preliminary survey is to be made at once, and a charter is to be applied for. The friends of the proposed road pledged themselves on the spot for the necessary assistance.

[illegible] I discovered that there wasn't the slightest use trying to elicit any sympathy for a *Globe* nominee from the electors of that Division.

Three-fourths of them told me they had had enough of *Globe* candidates, and should vote for Rickford.

My massive intellect speedily grasped the situation. I saw at once that something had to be done.

Having arrived at this conclusion, I proceeded forthwith to interview Brown and inform him of the state of the case.

He heard me out with unusual patience, and then replied, "Hoot mon, d'ye mean tae tell me that the advocacy o' the *Globe* is nae enough to secure the nomination? I canna believe it, sae I canna."

"But I deeply regret to state that there is a strong prejudice against the *Globe* in that Division."

I expected an outburst of rage at this, but to my surprise Brown only replied, quietly, "Aye, aye. It mann e'en be sae," he observed, thoughtfully. "I dinna mean tae a dinner given by the Reformers tae tauld me the same thing the last twa or three days mysel'. Let me see, ye say ye made about West Toronto. Aibina ye're richt for ye're a mon o' discernment.

"Noo, what's tae be done under the circumstances, d'ye think?"

"Follow your leader, decidedly; say nothing about Moss good or bad. You know he's all right for the Party—but to get rid o' him we'll have tae assume a moral attitude regarding him."

Brown shook his head. "I dinna like tae sanction sic a departure frae the rule I have laid down, Gin I permitted it, noo do I see but Moss and his friends would be in a fence after he got into the House."

"Well, then he is sure to be defeated," replied, "and it is for you to say whether you would sooner see an out-and-out Tory elected instead, for a man who is not actually manged as Moss, and whose Chancery connections naturally incline him to the side of Reform."

"Weel, there's muckle in that," said Brown. "An noo, gin I were tae give my consent, tae sic an unprecedented an extraordinary procedure, hoo wad ye manage tae get his name on the ballot paper?"

"Why that's easy enough," I have an idea on the subject I was about to mention. Why not organize a new party under the title say of the 'Canadian' Party, and force Moss as being in accord with our views."

"Canadian Party! Hoot, mon, whatiens Party's yon?"

"It is intended to comprise the young men, the liberal and progressive element who hold Canadian sentiments.

"And what d'ye mean by Canadian sentiments?"

"You ought to be the last man to ask such a question. I might as well ask you what is the meaning of the 'principles of Reform.' The world is growing too fast and high sounding phrases quite independent of their real significance.

"'Canadian Party' is a good name, and if Moss comes out as the candidate as will catch a good many Tory votes. That's the point."

"But wham are ye gaun tae find your Party to begin wi'?"

"Leave that to me. It don't take a great crowd to carry out a good resolution. As a fact, the fewer you have the better, for they'll be more likely to be unanimous.

"I know intimately a dozen young men who are ambitious to play a part on the political stage. They will appeal to the feelings of nationality and their desire to see their names in the papers. I will enthuse the Canadian heart, and one another week I can rise it shall be done."

And it was done. On visiting several adjournment rooms, I was not long in coming across numerous enthusiastic youths discussing politics and forty-rod, who were unanimous of the opinion that Grittism and Toryism were alike played out, and that the time was now ripe for the birth of a party whose watchword should be the native Canadian element had never had a fair show in politics.

Most of them eagerly fell in with my project. Some thought I met wanted to know what "Canadian sentiments" were, and when I quoted our motto, "Canada First" they thought they would ask who wanted to put Canada second.

We assembled in the Masonic Buildings to consider the matter, and I was glad to see its imbued with the idea of Canadian nationality.

Previous to proceeding to business one of those present moved that we should wet the new Party, a proposition which was unanimously encored.

I move, continued he, "that we order a dozen bottles of Sam. Hunter's Rye Whisky."

I rose with considerable agitation in my place, and proceeded to excoriate the use.

"Do I hear aright? Have we then already a traitor to the cause in our midst. Is it possible that any one of us can be so unmeetled to violate the glorious cause of Canadian nationality as to foist an honest, unadulterated article, so as to vitiate the use of such exhilarating foreign beverages as Bass and Irish whiskey?

"Never! never! shall I be so false to our glorious motto of 'Canada First' as to endorse such a proposition. Let us have Canadian old rye, hot and sweetened with the extract of the Canadian maple—the noblest tree of the forest, whose trunk the emblematic *Moose* clings so tightly as our candidate does to the principles of Canadian nationality—and some lemon in it—but pardon, gentlemen, I retract the lemon, I forgot that was a foreign ingredient.

My motion was carried *nem con*, and the being who proposed the un-Canadian beverage was silenced in a case.

That night, under such auspicious circumstances, the Canada Party was formed, the germ of its existence, may stimulated into growth by Canada's national beverage.

We passed resolutions declaring that we were actuated by truly Canadian sentiments, that we deplored the existence of Party warfare, that anybody who deprecated the formation of such a Party was a scoundrel, a thief, and a traitor to the best interests of the community, and finally that Thomas Moss, Q. C., having never had any experience in political life, had, on that account, a first class claim to the suffrage of the electors.

We again assisted at the roots of the Maple and then adjourned.

The Canadian Party bids fair to be a great success. It is a mistake to suppose that it only includes Canadians by birth.

If any blasted foreigner feels disposed to join us, and approaches in a duly humble frame of mind, with an abject apology for being born elsewhere, and promises to do it no more, we will admit him into our ranks no more, we will admit him into our ranks.

We include Canadians by birth and adoption, and as this takes in all the voters, the opposition to us can't amount to much.

We have called a mass meeting for Saturday night, when we shall explain our views.

Canada must assume her true position among the nations some day or other—and in the meantime West Toronto must elect Moss.

I had intended giving you a few humorous sketches of the candidates for West Toronto, but the editor of *The Mail* has anticipated me, and I might be accused of plagiarizing.

Some people consider spiritualism a plagey "fake," but reproducing stale jokes is a *sapper-nee* (plagiarism).

JIMUEL BRIGGS, D. B.

Graduate of Cobourgh University.

Toronto, Dec. 4th.

Bastley has asserted that he has no intention of ever returning to the United States until they fail to appreciate him in his own country.

Seth Green makes the following announcement:—"Any parties in the United States or Canada wishing to experiment in hatching salmon trout or white fish spawn, will be sent a few hundred on receipt of fifty cents, to pay for the package, by addressing the undersigned. I think that every lake, river and pond can be made to abound with fish, as was their wont." Mr. Green's address, as is generally known, is Rochester, N. Y.

PRESIDENT MacMAHON.

HIS CIVIL AND MILITARY CAREER.

The Paris correspondent of a New York journal gives the following sketch of Marshal MacMahon, President of the French:—

"He was born in 1806, of a family that had emigrated from Ireland in 1688, after sacrificing all their property to the cause of the Stuarts. Settled in Burgundy the MacMahons rebuilt their fortunes and married with the French nobility and became, in course of time, rich and influential landowners. Maurice de MacMahon's great-grandfather was created Count by Louis XV., and his father, who was the intimate friend of the Count d'Artois, afterwards Charles X., was raised to the French House of Peers in 1817 by the title of Marquis. This Marquis of MacMahon was in all points a nobleman of the old school. He abhorred Liberals, Protestants and Jews with an equal and pious hate; he balked at the Revolution and its rights of man only with contempt, and the sum and substance of his political opinions were to be always Royalist and Catholic, and nothing more. In these views he educated his son, and he also taught him to be a keen sportsman, for, like his great friend Charles, who spent his time in hunting and shooting, and who knew that an attempt will be made to suppress the operation of this tariff as to the duties of fifteen cents per pound on potatoes, so that potatoes may be imported from the Canadas and the Bermudas during the winter to relieve the necessities of the poor. The petitioners will state that in some parts of this country potatoes are worth more per bushel than wheat."

The Sarnia *Canadian* says that one of those rare and unwelcome animals, panthers, was shot a week or two ago by Mr. Kitternaster, of the 2nd concession of Moore. The beast emerged from his sylvan retirement to nothing so well as to chase wild boars and deers, refreshing himself after his efforts with powerful scoops of that Burgundy vintage which cheers, strengthens and paints the nose red. It is not often that a French boy is brought up amid field sports, for the revolution, by morselling all the lands of the nobility, destroyed the great preserves and deer forests. But the MacMahon estates had, fortunately, escaped the common lot. Young MacMahon learned to ride before most other French boys can read, and he shoot long before he could spell properly. Yet was his education not neglected, for he had a Jesuit for his tutor, who taught him more than his priest had few of the cunning instincts for which the Order of Jesus is notorious. He was a thoroughly Christian and a gentleman. He did not teach his pupil much mathematics or science, for he knew little of them himself, could hardly read Latin, gave him a smattering of history and English, and sent him to the military school of St. Cyr at the age of seventeen, neither more nor less learned than most other young noblemen of his time. He left school, obtained a commission, but just ascended the throne, and the Bourbon family, which they seemed so firmly established that all who knew of the warm friendship existing between the Marquis of MacMahon and the Count de Chambord, the heir of Louis Maurice the most brilliant destinies. It was felt that, whether they were right or not, his career lay smooth and prosperous before him; he would be given a commission in the Guards, obtain a seat in the Chamber, be sent as diplomatic attache on some special mission, and in due time succeed his father in the hereditary peerage, and be promoted to a dukedom. However, the Count de Chambord, and the great exile, his companions, he passed the final examination of St. Cyr, the seventeenth out of 150, and, on leaving the school, entered the Algerian Zouaves as a staff appointment.

He then straightforward career of unstained, with wide blue eyes, light-flaxen hair and a demeanour somewhat solemn and thoughtful, he was universally liked. He delighted in fencing and the manly sports of his boyhood to the gambling, hard drinking and licentious habits of which most of his brother officers indulged; but, on the other hand, he was one of the most active and zealous of the necessities of his position. An officer who went much to court and has expectations of being created Count de Bel King could not in those days stand by indifferent to the attempts upon the religious and liberal journalists and by Bonapartist officers of Napoleon's old army. MacMahon was in the habit of attending the Mass in the street of that name, which was then a favorite place of rendezvous for duels, and duels were arranged almost every night as coolly as pigeon matches would be in these days. He was also a frequent visitor at the liberal papers to be placed in a heap on the central table. At the close of the offices he was called at six, and, if he had been out, the papers would be read aloud, and if one of the officers expressed a wish to see the King the officers drew lots among them as to who should go and challenge the editor. Sometimes the duel was fought immediately, yielding with a responsible fighting editor, and MacMahon was a good shot and a fencer. He was generally an old ball-play officer or sergeant, and now and then it happened that he was called on to fight a Mazzinian, fought seven of these gentlemen in succession, and he reported the "information" that they never once wounded, nor did he ever kill his man. He was singularly cool, and, in the art of disarming his adversary in the fleshy part of the right arm, he was a master. He was considered a good soldier, but not a brilliant one, and he was not dangerous, but which obliged his adversary to drop his foil like a hot coal, and fling his sword arm in a sling for a month. This threat got to be known as "*la botte MacMahon*," and it was a very common saying among officers, for which he little cared, being in his heart averse to duelling. In 1852 he was promoted for his good conduct, and to a lieutenancy, and in 1830 he was sent at his own request to Algeria, and he was present at the Day of Algiers. This expedition was short and brilliant, and Lieutenant MacMahon was mentioned in dispatches, and in it by his coolness under fire and by his steady zeal. But just after the fall of Algiers he arrived that the revolution of July had taken place, and that Charles X. had been driven from his throne and into exile. This was a heavy blow to the MacMahons, and if the young Count Maurice had been but a mere sport-seeker, his prospects of advancement would then have ended. But he was a thoroughly Christian and a gentleman. He did not teach his pupil much mathematics or science, for he knew little of them himself, could hardly read Latin, gave him a smattering of history and English, and sent him to the military school of St. Cyr at the age of seventeen, neither more nor less learned than most other young noblemen of his time. He left school, obtained a commission, but just ascended the throne, and the Bourbon family which they seemed so firmly established that all who knew of the warm friendship existing between the Marquis of MacMahon and the Count de Chambord, the heir of Louis Maurice the most brilliant destinies. It was felt that, whether they were right or not, his career lay smooth and prosperous before him; he would be given a commission in the Guards, obtain a seat in the Chamber, be sent as diplomatic attache on some special mission, and in due time succeed his father in the hereditary peerage, and be promoted to a dukedom. However, the Count de Chambord, the great exile, his companions, he passed the final examination of St. Cyr, the seventeenth out of 150, and, on leaving the school, entered the Algerian Zouaves as a staff appointment.

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