The Weekly Mail.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE proprietors of *The Weekly Mail* beg to announce that on and after the first of January the annual subscription price will be one Dollar and a half.

When the publication of *The Weekly Mail* was commenced, the price was fixed at one dollar, with a view of introducing the paper to as wide a circle of readers, and in as brief a period of time, as possible. The objects sought were attained, for the incredible success of *The Weekly Mail* followed with great rapidity, until now the number of its readers is counted at fifty thousand. At the same time the proprietors assumed the burden of gratuitously supplying the subscribers to the *Weekly Telegraph*, which was about ceasing to exist, with *The Mail* which should be at once a substitute for and an improvement upon the paper to which they had paid their subscription. The obligation thus assumed has been fully discharged, and every subscriber to the *Weekly Telegraph* has received *The Weekly Mail* up to the close of his subscription to the former.

A very large, handsome, and carefully prepared journal, such as *The Weekly Mail* is, could not be produced without incurring a heavy expenditure both in money and labour; in point of fact, the material used absorbs nearly the whole of the subscription price. The proprietors were prepared, however, to publish *The Weekly Mail* without pecuniary profit until their engagement with the subscribers to the *Telegraph* had been fully and faithfully performed. They feel that this has been done, and that the time has come when they should seek to place the paper upon a paying basis. The annual subscription will therefore be raised as above stated, one of the first consequences of which will be a marked improvement in the paper, which even at present rates has been proved to be the most popular weekly journal in this country.

It is hoped and believed that the friends and patrons of the paper will recognize the propriety of our present course, and will redouble their exertions to extend the circulation and strengthen the influence of *The Weekly Mail*.

TO AGENTS.

The terms to Agents and Clubs will be raised *pro rata*, in conformity with the change in price as above announced.

THE OTTAWA DEMONSTRATION.

THE same bitter hate, the like uncompromising vindictiveness, which actuated the chief Grit print when the Liberal-Conservative party was in power, seems now that they are in Opposition, to inspire its still. One cannot readily fancy anything meaner, petty, or more glaringly devoid of truth, than the report of a demonstration to Sir-John Macdonald at Ottawa, which appeared in its columns a few days since. In every particular the report was an untruthful representation of facts, and in every line of it, as in the "leaders" of the same journal, there was evident that venomous and vindictive spirit towards a political opponent which, we trust, will never disgrace the columns of any journal worthy of opinion to the Government when its members are the subjects of criticism. The cavalcade demonstration was large and enthusiastic, and the number which sought admittance to the dinner at the Russell House was so great that several persons had to be denied admission.

Sir John Macdonald's speech, which we publish in full to-day, will be read with the utmost enthusiasm by his friends, who are "legion," and "must satisfy many of those who, from Tuck and to year's end, lied upon nothing healthier than Tuck, pap that, as he was great in power, so he was great out of power. He has already forcibly illustrated the length to which the opposition in the House of Commons, that he is quite equal to victory or defeat. Naturally Sir John's speech contained a few remarks on himself. Twenty years not only a Minister, but First Minister, virtually or in fact, the political leader of his party, is a fitting time in which to speak of the victories which he had won, not for his party only, but for his Country. Under all circumstances, whether in the hey-day of political prosperity, or with a Party composed of the wreck of disorganization, the Country has been his first consideration. "With the Party by the Party, for the Party," say the Grits. "With the Party, by the Party, for the Country," say the Liberal-Conservatives. Never were truer words spoken. He was a man than those which Sir John Macdonald used the other evening, to describe the difference between the Party which is proud to acknowledge him as its leader, and the Party which has for leaders Cameron and Alexander Mackenzie. With them Party is the chief object of a public man. "Perish the Country but the Party live," they do with, has been the Grit shibboleth for many a year in Canada. And if they have stuck to their text in Opposition, they have well they adhere to it so long as Parliament permits them to distribute the pelf of office.

It is matter for sincere congratulation that, at the pressing solicitations of those following in the train of Mr. A. A. Thomson pulls it, he has consented to stay his "intellectual attractiveness, his "intellectual brilliancy, and his Parliamentary tact." Sir John Macdonald has consented to lead his Party in Opposition, as he did in power, so sooner had the victor in many a Parliamentary struggle, unequaled for bitterness in any other country in the world, given way before a packed jury and a long list of perjured witnesses who had loyally stood by him to the last hesitated to renew their confidence in him. He is anything but a coward. So far as he is personally concerned, the retention of office has brought no pecuniary recompense to him. Were he free, he might yet return to the practice of his profession, in which, before he entered political life he was so highly esteemed. But his friends insisted that he should still carry the Party's banner; and throughout the Party there is but one feeling of rejoicing that now, as often before, he has joined that now, as often before, he has consented to sacrifice personal ease and professional advancement to a cause which has been dear to his heart for so many a year. With every Liberal-Conservative his name is a talisman; and, under the inspiration of patriotism and memories which surround it, there will be manifested more strongly than ever before a determination to organize the Party's ranks, and prepare for whatever contest our opponents may force upon us.

A few points in Sir John's speech, more particularly applicable to the existing state of affairs, have attracted special notice. He promises a healthier Opposition. The men who are now in office never had before them a higher purpose than that of securing it, *cueillir ou cueillir*. Go decency, manly fight, honourable impunity, Parliament is nothing to them, so long as they can secure the power which would place them in a position to feed upon the spoils of office. Do