The Weekly Mail.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 1876.

NOTICE.

Subscribers are reminded that the coloured address label of each paper sent to them shows a figure which indicates that future number of the paper up to which their subscription has been paid, serving, in fact, as a date. The current weekly number can readily be ascertained by reference to the volume and number printed on the title page.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Subscribers to the *Weekly Mail*, a paper already affording more reading matter than any other weekly published in Canada, may for the future rely on an extended report of Parliamentary proceedings appearing in our columns. Beautiful new bright type, smaller than that hitherto used for Parliamentary reporting, has been procured, and while the added difficulty of reading will not be increased, the amount of matter which we are able to provide in this department of the paper will be doubled.

READ.—There is more news and reading matter in the broadsheet of the *Weekly Mail* than in any of the new-fangled weeklies, some of which are printed in a shape purposely intended to mislead the public as to the quantity of their contents.

MARK.—The *Weekly Mail* costs only $1.50 per annum for a single copy, and is supplied at much lower rates to clubs and agents. Send for terms and prospectus.

An energetic man can get up a club of weekly subscribers in one day, which will give him the *Daily Mail* GRATIS, or a cash bonus as he may prefer.

LEARN all the news and gossip of the week, interspersed with tales and agricultural information of inestimable value to farmers and others. If you would be abreast of the times and know what is going on in the world take

THE WEEKLY MAIL.

THE OPPOSITION LEADERSHIP.

It is at least amusing to note the interest which the Ministerial press take in the leadership of the Opposition in the House of Commons. In lieu of anything more enlivening, the Montreal *Witness* has been indulging in some speculations on this question, and based upon these the Grit organs from Charlottetown to Sarnia have been amusing themselves and their readers with dissertations of which we need but say they are as ridiculous as they are harmless. It requires no great penetration to see why these journals desire that the place which is so ably filled by Sir JOHN MACDONALD should be filled by somebody else. No unprejudiced person will believe they are unselfish in their wish to see the Opposition strengthened in Parliament; they are far more anxious to see it weakened. Actuated by this feeling they represent that Sir JOHN MACDONALD is physically incapacitated for leading a Party in Parliament, and that mentally he is not all he was in past days. In both respects the wish is father to the thought. We might very well have rested both observations to pass without remark, but as they are being most industriously circulated by the Party hacks, it may not be amiss to notice them, for to say that they are false is truthful as they are venomous and disgraceful. It ought to be a matter of ordinary satisfaction to every Canadian to know that the man who so long and so successfully controlled public affairs in this country—who at this moment we believe to be by far the most popular man in it—one whom the community would cheerfully see back in power, once more directing the affairs of State as he did in the past—we say it ought to be a matter of satisfaction to the entire community that Sir JOHN MACDONALD is in all respects the opposite of what he is described by his political opponents in the press. Friend and foe alike were delighted with his speech at the WHITE banquet in Montreal last year was perhaps the ablest speech he ever delivered, as well as that no other man in the country could have made it. His intellect is certainly not one whit less bright, or clear, or vigorous to-day than it was then. And in physical strength, we are glad to be able to say, he is all that his best friends could desire. We have felt disposed to make these remarks, in order, once for all, to crush out the slanders of the Ministerial press, and to show them and the public for little ground there is for their speculations as to the leadership of the Opposition. There is every probability of Sir JOHN MACDONALD retaining the leadership of his Party for many years; and he is but a poor partizan who could wish it otherwise, whatever his services be given in office or out of it.

THE TRANSCONTINENTAL RAILWAY.

WE republish in these columns the advertisement prepared by the Minister of Public Works, in reference to this undertaking, which appeared in our Ottawa despatch Monday, and is soon to appear with its official *imprimatur*:—

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

PROPOSALS FOR CONSTRUCTION.

The Government of Canada expect to be able on or before

JANUARY, 1877,

to invite

TENDERS FOR BUILDING AND WORKING

the Sections between

Lake Superior and the Pacific Ocean,

under the provisions of the Canada Pacific Railway Act, 1874.

This Act (after recitting that it is expedient to provide for the commencement of the work as rapidly as it can be accomplished without further raising the rate of taxation) enacts that the contractor for its construction and working (which requires *twenty*, or *ten* miles of the road at the rate of *20,000 acres*, and cash at the rate of *$10,000 for each mile of railway constructed*; together with interest at the *rate of four per cent.* per annum, for *twenty-five years from the completion of the work*, on any further sum which may be stipulated in the contract) and the Act requires parties tendering to state, in their offers, the lowest sum, if any, per mile on which such interest will be required.

Copies of the Act, maps showing the general route so far as at present settled, the published reports of Engineers, and such other information as is now available, can be seen at the Canadian Immigration Agencies in Europe, and, and at the Public Works Department, Ottawa.

This intimation is given in order to afford to all parties interested the fullest opportunity of examination and enquiry.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary,
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 28th May, 1876.

This notification bears out the foreshadowing of its contents which appeared in *The Mail* a few days ago in advance of all the Government papers. What a tale it tells of political wickedness and practical incapacity on the part of the Grit Party! For years Mr. MACKENZIE and his hordes of camp followers have been living upon their unmeasured denunciation of the scheme of the late Government, and now, as a means of escape from the difficulties into which their treachery, political scheming, and utter failure in conducting the railway undertaking, have brought them, they abandon their own piebald, ruinous plan, and adopt a modified form of the scheme which, while they were in opposition, they ridiculed and assailed in such unmeasured terms. Every line of the advertisement is a stinging, scorching rebuke of Mr. MACKENZIE's impotent dealing with this great work; but we withhold further comment until it is before us in an official form and the authority of the Public Works Department.

THE CENTENNIAL COMMISSIONERS.

THE *Globe* newspaper Tuesday contained a certificate of character for the Canadian Commissioners, signed by Centennial exhibitors from the Dominion. Its value may be gathered from the fact that it is signed by just eleven persons. Our correspondent tells how the names of these persons were obtained. Mr. MACDOUGALL, who is supposed to be serving the country, is more pleasingly engaged in writing letters to the newspapers and in touting for signatures to a certificate of worthiness prepared by himself. It would be strange if, begged to do something to whitewash men proved to have been as incompetent as Messrs PERRAULT, PENNY, and MACDOUGALL—whose influence as Commissioners would be at the nadir of valuelessness if they could not influence some exhibitors in their favour—eleven out of the numerous exhibitors of Canada could not be induced to append their names to a document avouching their fitness for the positions they have done so much to bring into contempt. We never knew of a case in which the force of the *Pecunia probat, qui excusat accusa*, was more strikingly evident. Mr. MACDOUGALL had better have abandoned his touting when he found it such hard work than to have made so beggarly a show of exhibitors willing to declare him and his colleagues to be what they are not.

His conduct is only matched by that of the *Globe* newspaper and the gentleman who is supposed to be its correspondent at Philadelphia. Ever since the Exhibition opened we have been treated to occasional letters in that journal purporting to be written in Philadelphia. This is a fraud on the public. The writer of the letters has not been in Philadelphia for some weeks. He ran down to the opening, hurriedly filled a few books with notes, and as hurriedly returned to Toronto to write them out at his leisure. And this sort of thing is palmed off upon the reading public as Centennial correspondence. We should not have noticed the fraud but for a letter from the Toronto-Philadelphia correspondent which appeared Tuesday. Our own columns on the same day bore pretty strong evidence of the fact, which was no doubt displeasing alike to the Government and the organ, that in the ingenuousness of the moment the correspondent had said a great many things which agreed with the strictures of our own correspondent, and were as unlike the organ's subsequent leader as black is unlike white. It was found to be getting pretty hot for the Commissioners, however. A change of tactics was necessary. Mr. MACDOUGALL would beard the lion in his den; the organ would declare all that had been said in *The Mail* the offspring of political venom; and the poor correspondent would be instructed to write another letter the very reverse of what he had written before! A nice little game; but *libera scripta manet*. The correspondent may write to order, but he cannot recall the criticisms which he penned when he was an eye-witness of the Commissioners' stupidity and bungling.

We have no desire to pursue this subject, since it is all but universally admitted that the strictures of our correspondent have had excellent results. Our critics must not expect to have it all their own way, however. And we suspect that the more they stir the hornets' nest the worse it will be for themselves. No amount of writing will make Mr. MACDOUGALL anything else than an amiable nonentity. Mr. PENNY other than a fussy prig, or Mr. PERRAULT aught besides a boor and a blustering incapable. They had their power, happily, to prevent Canada making a creditable exhibit of her wares and products. If they had, it would have been a public misfortune. The Dominion has no reason to feel in the least ashamed of her show, but she owes none of the credit of it to a trio who combine in themselves as man, qualities of inefficiency as could well be found in any three men of the least position in the country.

INDECENT.

WE regret to find such a paragraph as this in the British Columbia *Standard*:

"The Legislative Theatre closed on Friday, and immediately for the public the Lieutenant-Governor turned the key of the door and put an end to a series of legislative amusements which have proved a source of much concern. He wasted both the nerve and judgment in his last moments of power in a vain effort to assert the cruel and indecent right of a master to the cruel tense. But while enumerating the persons here from Canada I have omitted to name some of the most important of those who are judges. Mr. H. G. Joly, M.P.P., is one of the judges in the "animal and vegetable products" section; the Hon. J. Skead in that of "timbers, worked lumber, parts of buildings;" Mr. M. J. Tinsley, in "clothing, furs, India rubber goods, &c.," and Mr. Duffus is a judge in the section of "carriages, vehicles, harness, saddlery." The names of judges from Great Britain are Sir John Hawkshaw (architecture and engineering), Sir Charles Wren (fine, plastic and graphic art), Sir Charles Reed (education and science), Hon. J. Bain, Lord Provost of Glasgow (builders' hardware, tools, cutlery), Sir Sydney H. Waterlow, Bart., M.P.

I have just seen Mr. Macdougall's letter. It answers itself, and if it needed an answer you have answered it. Mr. Macdougall has promised me a letter from Montreal, which I wish to read before publishing with a hundred subjects. While waiting for it a few particulars respecting recent additions to the Exhibition and some observations on the place of sculpture, may interest the readers of the Mail.

The piece of sculpture, "Vanity," described in my last letter, has been sold for $3,000 to Mr. Amie, of Boston, and a "Little Boy," also previously dealt with, to a gentleman of Pittsburg for $800. Among the most recent arrivals in sculpture is "Thetis bathing her son Achilles in the Styx, hold for her child." This is the finest piece of sculpture in the whole gallery. The figure of the goddess is perfect in form and noble, and the maternal expression on the face sublime, while the child on her lap is wrought by a great chisel. The work is by Mr. P. F. Connelly, and has been bought up by one of Mr. Schenck's friends for the Museum. Near it is a piece of work which, alike for its own intrinsic merits and the name of its artist, will inspire some of the divided visitors an intense interest. This is "Medea" contemplating killing her two children, by W. W. Ward, of Newark, New Jersey. The figure is a magnificent one, and the expression of the face is perfect. The attitude, the air that you could see the shimmer and aspen-like quiver of the leaves in the shadows flung into the light, the light in the shadows seemed greater than the trees they reflected, like the light of a clear moon on a grave. A little boat carrying a tiny sail appeared on the reach of a river, glided slowly along like a swan, and boat and shadow, sailing double, disappeared among the overhanging foliage. I saw a meaning then in what seemed to me when I heard it an absurd remark. Riding up to the Exhibition in the afternoon of yesterday I heard a lady say to another that what struck her most in the Exhibition here was "the triumph of nature over art." One had thought what would be most striking was the triumph of art over nature. But there was something in this view here, where nature appears in such loveliness that you see there may have been no blunder, for significant and pregnant meaning in the above observation. And properly speaking, there can be no triumph over nature. What we call the triumph of art over nature is really the triumph of nature over our ignorance.

In the morning of yesterday I was wholly occupied in the city watching the movements of the Knight Templars, who came here: Grand Masters, eminent Commanders, Eight Hundred Knights, to some seven thousand strong, and marched and exercised through the principal streets of the city, and then, in the afternoon, in a magnificent appearance. The horsemen had good horses, and good seats. The horses were well managed, and the men looked as on foot or horse were handsome uniforms. The Knights' uniform consists of a black hat, cocked hat with a white feather, black coat and vest, with a white cross on the breast, and a black tunic; black pantaloons; a white belt crossed over the breast, in the breast, in the heart is a cross, and round the leaf, and it were, the heart. The Knights' signet sword belt trimmed with white, and clasped with a golden belt. The dress and uniform of the officers were splendid with decorations, and crosses, and jewels, and stars. Some gentlemen spent $25,000 for the cross of the Grand Commandery, a mass of diamonds (as it appeared) set in gold. The Knights Templars are a very old order, though this does not follow, because some of the richest and most influential men of the world have exhibits here feel much aggrieved at the way they have been treated; the amount of attention paid to those who had to deal having wounded them. When I commenced writing these letters one of the first things I noticed was that I never gave the little boy 6 ft. by 4 ft. which was the office of the Commissioners, and in which I slept, and had not room to swing a cat. Mr. Scott took the same view as your correspondent, that you ought to have been given an office of decent size, which is being constructed. One of the earliest criticisms I heard was the want of room for the Canadian Department. Mr. Scott has ordered the architect to put up an arch such as was considered, I think, necessary, and I have made to the changes which the Commissioners were led to adopt prior to, as well as after, the 10th of May. I hope, I may be permitted to translate a dentist's advertisement in a highly original French advertisement—*Extraction des dents et racines, positivement sans douleur, avec gas inoffensif*; and the advertisement was rendered it—"Teeth torn out by the roots, not only without positive pain, but extasy of the patient succeeds laughter." Unfortunately one cannot bring about reforms in this agreeable way; nor is there much laughter in the world, and it would be a good thing if there were more laughter in the world this season, if ever, unless the case be brought up to me. But taking them for men, bravery for bravery, sacrifice for sacrifice, I say that in the future no Canadian can ever excel the Canadians of 1812. I feel highly proud of being asked to furnish a memorial of the dead and of those departed veterans. I am thankful to you, sir, for giving me the opportunity of speaking of the Canadians of 1812. In the future, I can only say that if you extend your hospitalities I will be on hand.

Mr. Wm. MACDOUGALL said that it gave him great pleasure to be present. He had always taken a great interest in the Society. He was a Canadian by birth, as was his father. They had a great country, and their friend Sir John Macdonald was entitled to the credit of all parties. Whatever views they might hold with respect to his political career in the past, they must acknowledge that, when he joined hands with his political opponents in 1864 and subsequently secured for the country union and practical independence, he rendered a great service to Canada.

THE CENTENNIAL.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

PHILADELPHIA, June 2.

I had hoped to be able to get away before now, but the knowledge that I waited a day or so longer, should have something very interesting to the Canadian public to tell has held me here. I am glad I remained, for events have not falsified my expectations. The Exhibition has been bright and hot, and the judges have been busy at their work. It will readily be believed that running about from hall to hall, and pavilion to pavilion, on such a day, leaves one exhausted, and were "the matter of my mind" of less importance, I should certainly defer this letter, which must be brief, until to-morrow. Low in health, and with spirits affected by physical prostration, I am a terror of the mosquitoes in need of sleep; I fear that notwithstanding the intrinsic interest of the material on which I have to write, this will prove but a dull letter. Ah! if I one only had an Ariel to

"Go commended to command,
And do my spriting gently."

But I must be my own Caliban and my own Ariel, and meet on, though I "be pinched as thick as honeycomb." But when I have finished, "I deeper than did ever plummet sound I'll drown my" pen. First, however, it shall be justified.

Wednesday and to-day had the faces of sisters, whose sunny beauty makes you wonder which is the fairer; and now they are covered over some out in all their glory, and the grounds wear a look of completeness and harmony, on either day to measure up to which, or to have a picture full of life and loveliness. A slight breeze played among the trees, kissed the leaves, fanned lister, and crisped the river and the lake, and played with the spray of the fountains and the jets of the water, and the sun and the air that you could see the shimmer and aspen-like quiver of the leaves in the shadows flung into the light, the light in the shadows seemed greater than the trees they reflected, like the light of a clear moon on a grave. A little boat carrying a tiny sail appeared on the reach of a river, glided slowly along like a swan, and boat and shadow, sailing double, disappeared among the overhanging foliage. I saw a meaning then in what seemed to me when I heard it an absurd remark. Riding up to the Exhibition in the afternoon of yesterday I heard a lady say to another that what struck her most in the Exhibition here was "the triumph of nature over art." One had thought what would be most striking was the triumph of art over nature. But there was something in this view here, where nature appears in such loveliness that you see there may have been no blunder, for significant and pregnant meaning in the above observation. And properly speaking, there can be no triumph over nature. What we call the triumph of art over nature is really the triumph of nature over our ignorance.

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TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

European.

The strength of the regular army of Spain has been fixed at 81,100,000 men.

The circulation in Germany of the weekly edition of the Philadelphia *Vaillabdant* has been stopped by the Government.

A French pioneer named Diard has been sentenced by court martial to suffer death for taking part in the insurrection of the Dominicans at Arcueuil during the siege of the Commune.

A Paris paper says the proposed sending of a workingmen's delegation to the Philadelphia Exhibition threatens to be a failure as scarcely 10,000 francs have been collected, which will barely suffice for twenty-five delegates.

The *Standard's* Vienna correspondent reports that one of the last decrees signed by the late Sultan was a secret order for the invasion of Servia. The American Ambassador at Constantinople succeeded in having the order withdrawn.

It is officially announced that a report has been drawn up and signed by nineteen members of the Constantinople Conference, certified that the death of Abdul Aziz resulted from opening of the veins and arteries on the bend of the left arm and the veins of the right arm. All the Ministers attended the funeral of the late Sultan. The Sultan has officially notified the foreign Ambassadors of Murad's accession and demanded recognition.

The Anti-Cocile Secret Organization of California threaten the utmost vengeance against the Chinese and their employers.

A Washington despatch says the feeling is growing that Belknap will not be tried this session, if ever, unless the case be brought up notwithstanding the few days.

Wilhelmina Weick, recently found guilty in Buffalo of causing the death of her son by poisoning, was sentenced to be hanged on the 21st July next.

The Boston *Evening Journal* is informed that Dr. Wm. Hunt, a well known patent medicine manufacturer, of Lowell, was sent to an Insane Asylum in New Jersey last week.

The police raids on violators of the Excise laws in New York, were continued on Sunday and fifty arrests made. The accused were All held in $100 bail, which was promptly furnished.

Eighteen hundred lodges of Sioux Indians are supposed to be on the war path in Nevada. The Indians say they have three thousand warriors in arms. Many depredations have been recently committed by them.

The corner stone of the new church of the Paulist Fathers in New York, was laid and blessed on Sunday. The procession was very large, and was made remarkable by the presence of Bishops from all parts of the country in the American Order of Hibernians.

On Saturday the body of a man was found at Vercheres, and, as from appearances, it was thought to be that of Mr. Michael Moore, a well known Canadian of Co., Montreal, who disappeared last February, under circumstances which led his friends to suppose that he had committed suicide, they were communicated with.

A meeting of the various Orange societies of Montreal was held last week, when, after considerable discussion, it was resolved to walk in procession on 12th July. Deputations from the Eastern Townships, Cornwall, Morrisburg, Kingston, &c., are expected to take part in the proceedings. It is suggested to ask the Harbour Commissioners to set apart a body of police to protect the procession, if necessary.

A fire broke out on Sunday afternoon in a frame house on Richmond street, London, owned by Mr. C. W. East, and occupied by P. C. Templar as a store and dwelling. The fire arose in the shop in an unaccountable manner, and spread so quickly that but little could be saved. There was a strong wind blowing but fortunately towards a large vacant lot, thus saving a mass of frame tenements in the neighbourhood. Mr. Templar's loss will be about $1,200, upon which he had $600 insurance.

The Montreal *Star* referring to the early retirement of Mr. Cauchon to succeed to the Lieut.-Governorship of Quebec says:—"But if lopped off, he is not to be unpensioned. The pension he earned and was refused by a Conservative is to be accorded him by a Liberal Government. The prondest office within the gift of the Ministry is to be given a man who has rendered services to the Liberal cause and writers, is notoriously the corrupted politician in Canada, a man without a shred of character remaining and whose warmest friends are unable to advance for him a single claim to public consideration."

Mr. James Sedgwick Wetenhall died in Hamilton, on Saturday night about twelve o'clock, after suffering from dropsy about two hours and a half before by apoplexy. From the moment of his fall, which happened in King street, he never spoke, and from the time he was in a comatose state, out of which he never rallied, and he peacefully passed away at his residence, Bay street, The deceased was widely and favourably known for his abilities and business accomplishments, as well as for his eccentricities and whole conduct, which always marked him as the man of impulse he was, and whose good heart was overflowing almost to a fault. In his earlier years Mr. Wetenhall was in the Brewery, and "spun yarns" and "yarns" he loved to "spin" in connection therewith—also! to be heard no more. He was born in the year 1807, and has, therefore, completed his 67th year.

A daring burglary was committed in London, on Saturday night at the residence of Mr. Thomas Muir, Superintendent of the Ontario car works, Waterloo street. Entrance was effected through the cellar window. The house was then completely ransacked, although the family was not disturbed. Drawers were overhauled, clothing searched for valuables, and the burglars wound up with a grand feast in the cellar, the edibles and liquors being obtained from the sideboard and pantry. They took with them $250 worth of silverware, clothing and knick knacks; also a supply of liquor. One of the burglars was arrested on Sunday in Toronto by a man who had a quantity of the stolen property upon him. He gave his name as Charles O'Hara, but it is supposed to be fictitious. The arrest was cleverly made by Detectives Phair and Murphy.

On Sunday a farmer from the Township of Plympton, went to Sarnia and notified the authorities that two young men were hiding in the woods near his place. The affair commenced started for the place, and on the way met the two men, whom they arrested and lodged in gaol. The prisoners confessed to the crime and gave their names as Morin and Bagley, and stated that they were from New York and had been travelling through Canada from Brooklyn, and claimed that they were looking for work. Having their wants supplied by the Red River country. They entered Canada at Buffalo on the 20th May, got a ride on a freight train to Niagara Falls, reached St. Catharines, then got a ride on another train to London, and walked the balance of the way from London. They had walked twenty years of age, lightly built, no hair on his face. Morin is about thirty years of age, lightly built, has a moustache. They were remanded for eight days.

William Seaton, a tailor in the employ of Mr. P. A. Bruneau, left his residence on Saturday. Seaton was an old man, and had been failing fast of late, so that his disappearance was not considered strange, which it occurred, was not a matter of surprise. He had been seen working on that day but about half-past five o'clock he was noticed by one of his fellow-workmen in the yard, and when Mr. Martin being asked what was the matter with him, he replied that he was dizzy. He was in the habit of going to see his wife at Longueuil, and he died while sitting on the doorstep. Dr. Beaubien, Coroner, held an inquest on the body, and a verdict rendered, the evidence brought in a sudden change of temperature.

Thomson & Williams Manufacturing Company, Stratford.

There are but few centres of trade and commerce in Ontario that have made the substantial progress which, within a few years, has marked the rise of the Town of Stratford. The removal of the Grand Trunk workshops, the extensive and establishment there, gave it a great impetus, and almost upon the introduction of other manufacturing industries has continued to grow in wealth and prosperity. Conspicuous among the latter interests are the works of the Thomson & Williams Manufacturing Company. The importance of their importance we subjoin a brief description of them. The buildings are of brick, two storeys in height, with a fine frontage appearance, and costing for construction about $40,000. The accompanying cut shows the main building, each floor of which is 160 feet by 50 feet is apportioned as follows:—The first floor is occupied by a special machine shop, and is fitted up with monster lathes, planers, drills, shaping machines, and other necessary appliances. Upon his return he discovered his wife's body lying on the floor, covered with a bed and pounded so as to be unrecognizable, and the interior of the house showing signs of a struggle. The Commissioner was in the procession. The St. John Commandery were exercised to-day in Broad street, and attracted a large crowd. The evening of universal enjoy.

THE YORK PIONEERS.

The York Pioneers celebrated the seventy-third anniversary of the battle of Stoney Creek at their seventh annual dinner, held at the Walker House on Friday evening. The Demon occupied the chair. On his right sat Sir John Macdonald, and on his left the Mayor, and Chief Johnson of the Six Nation Indians. Hon. W. Macdougall was also present. After the usual loyal and patriotic toasts, the "Memory of Brock and Tecumseh" was drunk in silence. The "Veterans of 1812" were next toasted, and Colonel Ross responded to by Messrs. Phipps, Gould, Thos. Henry, Baby, and Chief Johnson.

The "Pioneers of Canada" toast was responded to by Mr. Oates, the President, who said that he was sure if they kept up the celebration Canada would be represented in every generation, they may not fear for the future of their country.

"The Mayor and Corporation of Toronto," was proposed by the Chairman, who said they ought to feel proud of the way that they had raised. The MAYOR replied.

"Our Guests" was the next toast proposed, and responded to by Mr. Ross.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said—Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, at this late hour of the evening I should not detain you long. I do not impose a speech upon you. I feel exceedingly gratified at being present on this occasion. While I am a veteran in years I cannot claim to be a veteran of 1812; but I may claim to be a veteran of 1837, because I was born in that year. (Laughter.) Therefore I may have some claim to be a veteran of the Canadian Militia. It has always been my pride since I read of the war of 1812 to recognize the conduct of the Militia of Canada, and the conduct of the inhabitants of both sections, because our French Canadian brethren distinguished ourselves at Stoney Creek and elsewhere. There was a universal feeling throughout the whole of Canada to be other, and when we consider the small body of troops in Canada, when we consider that the people were thrown on their own resources, without arms, and without having received sufficient training to go into the field, when we look at all of their deficiencies, while the army of the opposite side had been well trained in the Revolutionary War, their success seemed marvellous. Chief Johnson has said that Confederation is an example of what the Six Nations Indians did years and years ago. It was proved by the influential position of the Indians they occupied that union was strength. And we, taking example from them, were profiting by their experience of the country, and assuming a very high position, not only as a portion of the great British Empire, but also as a portion of the great Empire, but also as a portion of the great Empire, but also as a portion of the great