



"BET ON THE OLD COCK."—I have been chief of the Liberal party for 25 years. Soon I shall be 70 years old, and the rest which I have not known for so many years would be most grateful to me, but a kindly Providence has given me better health at seventy than I have ever known before, and I should be ashamed of myself if I did not devote what talents I may have, and all my strength to the service of my country. I do not know what the future holds. It is said that the most uncertain things in the world are horse races, elections and cock-fights. If I were a betting man however, I would bet on the old cock which has been winning for the last fifteen years. I do not boast; I have no illusions; they may defeat me; but they cannot take away the fifteen years of prosperity which the country has known under the Laurier government.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier at Three Rivers, Que., August 17, 1911.

"WHAT A SALAD!"—When I see the names of Mr. Sifton and Mr. Bourassa stuck together, I am amply revenged for the attacks on me. If there is one man Mr. Bourassa hates it is Mr. Sifton, if there is one man he has insulted it is Mr. Sifton. Now they are exchanging the kiss of peace and singing the chorus: "We must overthrow Laurier." When I see Mr. Borden, Mr. Sifton, and Mr. Bourassa united against me, I say to myself "What a salad." I suppose Mr. Sifton furnishes the oil for it, and I am sure Mr. Bourassa supplies the vinegar, while poor Mr. Borden has to eat it. — Sir Wilfrid Laurier at Abundant, August 23, 1911.