

# SUNSHINE

VOL. V,  
No. 11.

MONTREAL

NOVEMBER,  
1900.

## Hardly Complimentary.

The newly elected mayor of a country town was about to make his first journey in that capacity through the place. The townspeople had arranged that from an arch of flowers, under which he was to pass, a floral crown should hang, surmounted by the words, "He well deserves it." But the wind blew away the crown, and when the pompous mayor passed under the arch, to the great joy of those who had voted against him, only a rope with a noose at the end of it dangled there, with "He well deserves it" standing out in bold relief above it.—Tit-Bits.



## The Popular Candidate.

"One of the best jokers in the House of Commons during my earliest acquaintance with that assembly was the late Mr. Bernal Osborne," writes Justin McCarthy, M.P., in the Saturday Evening Post. "During a debate on the manner in which parliamentary elections were conducted Bernal Osborne once delivered a most amusing speech, which mingled a great deal of practical instruction with the amusement. It should be explained that at that time the election of a member of parliament was made the occasion for the most extravagant spending of money on bribery and corruption, and for outrageous displays of mob violence on both sides of the struggle. Bernal Osborne gave to the House an animated descrip-

tion of a recent election at which he had been one of the two opposing candidates. He told the House that he had spent the greater part of the polling day on the roof of a high building, secreted behind some chimneys: 'And Mr. Speaker,' he added, 'I was the popular candidate.' He left it to the imagination of his audience to picture for themselves what manner of shelter must have been needed for the protection of the unpopular candidate."



GOD'S PROVIDENCE HOUSE, Chester.  
(See page 174.)