

AFFINITY.



I.
SNIFFKINS dances first with Miss Jones,
who wears a black dress.



III.
And this is the design his glove prints on
Miss S.'s back for the rest of the evening.



II.
And then with Miss Smith, who wears
a white one.

A VICTORY ALL ROUND.

GRAND TREBLE SONG AND DANCE ACT BY GRIT, TORY
AND NEW PARTY MAN.

[Bulletin from West Lambton displaying election returns.
Enter Grit, Tory and Third Party man. They read,
and simultaneously break forth into a chorus of ex-
ultation.]

GRIT—"Hurrah! We've got 'em. I knew it all
along—660 majority. Ha! ha!"

TORY—"Majority—you have not a majority! You're
in a minority of 117. Mowat must go! Hoop-la!"

THIRD PARTY MAN—"Hallelujah! The Third Party
holds the balance of power. We can run this country.
Good enough."

ALL—"Hurrah! Hurrah!! Hurrah!!! Tiger!"

EACH (to both the others)—"What in thunder are you
yelling for? Don't you know you're beaten?"

GRIT (sings)—"Hurrah! hurrah! West Lambton's won!
Read, read the full returns displayed.
Mackenzie valiantly has done,
So Mowat needn't be afraid.
Six hundred sixty—good enough!
We've gained the day and shout with glee.
'Mowat must go' is empty bluff.
Hurrah! we've gained the victory!"

ALL—"Yes, 'tis a glorious victory!"

TORY—"Hurrah! hurrah! 'tis ours to shout!
Go read the writing on the wall.
The vote you fellows boast about
Is no majority at all!
Lo, here are votes which swamp the Grits,
Conservative and Third Party.
We've scared old Mowat into fits,
Hurrah, hurrah for victory!"

ALL—"Yes, 'tis a glorious victory!"

THIRD PARTY MAN—

"Hurrah, hurrah! 'tis fairly we
Who have the right to claim the day.
Displayed upon the boards you see

The votes we cast for bold McCrae.
We hold the balance, that is plain,
As Grit and Tory must agree.
It is an unexpected gain,
'Tis we who've won the victory."

ALL—"Yes, 'tis a glorious victory!"

ALL—"Though we may differ in our aims,
Grit, Tory and Third Party Man,
While holding to our separate claims,
Let's all be happy while we can,
The outlook's bright—let's all unite,
Upon this point we all agree.
With might and main let's cheer again
To celebrate our victory."

We're glorious, victorious.
It crowns our work laborious,
We've cause to be uproarious.
So let us swell the chor-i-us,
And celebrate with three times three
Our great West Lambton-victory."

GRIT—"Our victory!"

TORY—"Our victory!"

THIRD PARTY MAN—"Our victory!"

ALL—"Our great West Lambton victory!"

ONE OF THE FAMILY.

NEVER, under any circumstances, accept an invitation
to a man's house when he promises to make you
"one of the family."

I'd rather be treated as a prodigal son any day.

Who wants to be made a member of someone else's fam-
ily? One's own natural relations are about as many as an
every-day fellow requires. It is hospitality of the cheap-
est, and, like a good many cheap things, not worth hav-
ing. It means pot-luck for dinner, instead of the fatted
calf. If you must go to a place, you'd better pay your
board, than be under an everlasting compliment to the
man who invites you to be his brother for a week or a
fortnight (time always mentioned in such an invitation),