



A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK. TIME WILL TELL.

SIR JOHN—"My dear old party, make your mind easy about the succession question. Permit me to introduce my boy, Hugh. Could anything be more like yours truly?"

THE TORY PARTY—"If the inner likeness is as striking as the outer, Sir John, he's the very man I've been looking for."

POST-ELECTION COGITATIONS OR WHEREFORE OF THE THUSNESS.

SIR JOHN—"Really, it's more than I expected. I reckoned on 'The devil's dozen.'"

SIR RICHARD—"And still I'm out in the cold, Oh, Mercier, me!"

SIR CHARLES—"As father used to say when he was giving me a ride on his foot, 'Away up, up, and away down, down,

'This is the way to London town.'"

SIR THOMPSON—"Our Bluenoses saved us, 'way down by the sea. See?"

MR. LAURIER—"Je ne sais quoi, mais le bon temps viendra, vieux bette."

P.E.I. MEMBERS—"That tunnel joke worked like a charm. It went clean through 'em."

MR. MACKENZIE—"I am sure it was very kind on the part of East Yorruck. 'Alas, poor Yorruck!'"

BILLY MCLEAN—"That blamed Irishman was right that said 'you're a Macclane an' we'll make a clane swape iv ye, so we wull."

MR. MOWAT—"It is perfectly amazing. I must take it into my consideration."

MR. ROSS—"As things look there will be no difficulty in always finding Roome for me in West Middlesex."

MR. HARCOURT—"The Monck man is pretty well boyled down and done Brown at that."

DEFEATED CANDIDATE for Albert County, N.B. "I can't deny that it was Weldon."

MR. CARGILL—"Twas a terribly false blow tho' inflicted by a Truax."

MR. INNES—"Laurier may thank the Guelph Mercury. It was Innes' interest heart and soul."

MR. MACDOUGALL, of Ottawa County—"I see the hand of the Deviin this elect on."

MR. MCGREEVY—"I Hearn say I would git the G.B., and I made a narrow escape."

MR. TUPPER, of Lunenburg—"I don't care to Kaul back my experiences."

MEMBER for Centre Wellington—"We're no' a bad lot, tho' we're lickit. Tak me for a Semple o' Grits."

MANY other equally good things are reported to have been worked off both by defeated and successful candidates, in the secret recesses of their closets, but we cannot afford any more space for this sort of thing, beyond a line to chronicle the wail of Honest John, who said on Sunday afternoon, "Oh, yes, he's a Hyman to-day, but we'll make him a blank, blank low man, before we get done with him. You ask John McClary if we won't."

P.S.—We are tempted to add another, but this is positively the last—and the worst: Clarke Wallace was heard to say on Thursday night, week. "The weather was very in-Clement, to-day, and I am afraid it will Gilmore* Grits than one we know."

WHERE one can always made his mark—at the polls.

*It is generally supposed he meant *kill more*, but there is no certainty about it.