

## XXII.\*

When he, with *Section Sixty-Seven*,  
Was sent across the seas,  
To fix for Canada's defence,  
Such sum as *she* might please.

## XXIII.

These *Delegations*, apropos !  
Have, it would seem, become  
An "*Institution*" of the land,  
But 'tis expensive fun.

## XXIV..

Some two pounds ten, per day, 'tis said,  
(*Should the accounts be found*)  
For bluenose boys when on the spree,  
As statesmen "*bobbing round*."

## XXV.

Our *Judges* too, will then be raised,  
In salary and Rank ;  
Why should they not talk politics,  
E'en while they sit in "*Banc*."

## XXVI.

New courts for Lawyers, with new fees,  
Expands their field, 'tis true ;  
But Farmers, and Mechanics skilled,  
What is held out to you ?

## XXVII.\*

*Taxation*, is your only boon,  
In "*Wilmot's*" parlance chaste,  
"*Raw head and bloody bones*," 'tis called—  
This is your dainty feast.