

Personal Expenses.

Sing, O goddess, the wrath, the very hot wrath of MACKENZIE. Stonemason he is and Premier, Clear Grit and Scotch and undaunted. He who with wonderful pressure had kept his bile unexploded, While there had happened unto him terrible exacerbation, Caused by an opposite party, one of the base Opposition.

Who was that opposite party?—what had he gone and been doing? MITCHELL he was—Honourable, also (by courtesy merely), One of those parties whom DICKENS, in his pathetic pieces, Mentions as wanting to know, you know, and still keeping a'wanting. He had been wanting to know—had the impertinence brazen, He, a plebeian, and common, only a clod of the valley, Ventured to ask that the mighty heir of the DUFFERIN Earldom, CLANDEBOYE also, and other Irish names many and awful, He who is good enough lately, yes, and for several years back, Just for the pitiful payment weekly of dollars a thousand, In a Canadian mansion humbly to cram all his titles, Also his person most noble; also those eminent parties, On him who come in attendance—he too who has condescended Several journeys to travel when it was pleasant to do so, Also to make to us many clever and impromptu speeches. What did the MITCHELL, then, dare to ask of this eminent person?

This was the boldness of MITCHELL.—this his audacity awful— (Doubtful it is if he should not then and there straight have been taken Out to the backyard adjacent, that the most eminent SPEAKER,— If he were not then engaged in filling a contract for printing— Should with all due ceremony chop off his head at the wood pile, Unless his good Excellency rushed in *a la* Pocahontas, Graciously letting him off it, merely his goods confiscating) GRIP must remark to his readers he has not come to his crime yet. Truly it is so tremendous, scarcely he ventures to speak it.

This he had ventured on asking—such his unparalleled cheek was— Namely for full information touching the cost of the journeys, Made by his good Excellency, as hath above been referred to, Saying a full quarter million had been alleged to be spent thus, Which was expenditure awful; yet was more awful his boldness, Seeing the question suggested that his most great Excellency, Also those eminent persons in his respectable suite too, Must have been wearing of bags just like to our JACK in the story, (Great extirpator of Giants) wherein they tumbled the dollars, Given to them for their journey, as he the pudding in spoonsful, When the big Welshman he fluked so into a big hari-kari. Truly a horrid suggestion; nor was it strange that MACKENZIE Down on the horrid suggester flopped in this terrible manner.

Wad I humeeleante mysel'—me, o' the clan o' MACKENZIE— Askin' the representawive here o' Her Majesty gracious, How nuckle he on his journey had been deesbursin' for dennars? What they had chargit for fetchin' him in his het shavin' water— Whether the callants on railways sell't him his GRIP for a five cents? Shall I by sic like inqueeries after sma' base quarter meelyans Boo mysel' down in the dust?—disna the blood in ma body Boit at the thocht? while the meerial atoms o' corrugate limestane, There since my auld occupation, rattle in grimmet approval? Base and despicable meember, ye suld be built in a niche up. Were the materials near us I wad enclose ye this eenstant, There suld ye stay till ye're banes did far in the ceenturies future, Gleam through the toomblin' auld stane-wark, showing the wrath o' MACKENZIE.

Then rose the terrible HOLTON, he whom the members are scared of. Being authority awful down there on House regulations, (Not that he knows much about them; but that the rest know so little), Stated that his Excellency was a most excellent person, That he was going away soon, which was a woful catastrophe, And that His good Excellency had in an excellent manner Done lots of excellent actions, and that this MITCHELL was wicked, Shooting this Parthian arrow after his excellent rear now. Wherefore is HOLTON unlearned, also the *Globe* is another, Making and quoting a figure which at school boys would be flogged for. Know ye, O HOLTON and *Globe*, also the rest of the stupid, Parthian arrows were not things shot after flyers, but by them.

Then arose TUPPER in thunder, followed him WRIGHT and eke MASSON. Got up DE COSMOS moreover, (is he related to HUMBOLDT?) Rose up the POPE too from Compton (not the late party deceased), Also one BLANDET remarking members were speaking too often, Also one DEWDNEY explaining that he was certain there had been Awful extortionate business, and that DE COSMOS had done it. Then spoke a member named SMITH, whom we have frequently heard of, Saying that these here expenses really were little things now. Then altogether they clattered, then in succession they shouted,

Screaming a great many things out more than the papers reported. Then all their desk lids they rattled, then their key bunches they jingled, Mocking the crowing of roosters, mocking the braying of donkeys. Then did the SPEAKER all vainly scatter his oil on the waters, Small is the deference owing unto a contract-bought Speaker. Then dropped PLUMB into the contest, minding to leave his mark somewhere, Then did the members adjourn that House, and adjourned to their houses.

The People's Friend.

The Friend of the People is everywhere found, At each big public meeting he's sure to be round; And how fierce is his voice, and tremendous his tone, When he shouts that their interest he works for alone.

He's quite often opposed to religion and sect, And from priestcraft of all sorts stands out to protect All the poor people round him, who otherwise would At the churches be taught what was not for their good.

He's opposed to the law very frequently too, And believes we might manage without it to do. (He objects in his heart to religion and laws, As two things which keep other folks' goods from his claws.)

Or he strikes t'other tack, and goes in very strong For the faction or sect to which he may belong. He may yell for the Orange, or shout for the Green, Or decked out in processions be frequently seen.

You'll be certain to find him each place where he can, Shouting loud in the cause of the poor working man: Though the classes of workmen he loves best of all, Are those chaps who have votes and do no work at all.

Those who hang round the taverns each day of their lives, In whose houses the only workmen are their wives— Our good Friend of the People lets them understand, That they're always the very backbone of the land.

(They're his backers at least) Then that excellent class Who from country to country for labour still pass, A sort of a workman—a sort of a tramp— He is great in that sort of a working man's camp.

But the workman who's saved and bought property here, Is a workman the Friend views with envy and fear. For the good of the country's that workingman's good, And he wont be wirepulled by the Friend as he should.

From the old mother land when our Friend emigrates, He is sure to fly first to the neighbouring States. In the States, though, they frequently ask him to work, Which he hates worse than Russian is hated by Turk.

He's but one hope in life—that some office he'll get, Or some contracts lucrative—which he'll underlet, Or as emigrant agent that he'll go away, Lounge in old country taverns, and gobble his pay.

Let all people this Friend of the People who see, Watch him close, for he means in their pockets to be. 'Tis a pity such Friends of the People have not, From the people free lodgings at Kingston still got.

Croaks and Pecks.

Oh darlint O'DONOVAN ROSSA,
The chief of the Fenian Boys,
As a lecturer you are the boss o'
All successful shouters of noise.

SITTING BULL likes his brother JOHN.

DOES BEECHER believe there is such a place as the Hellespont?

THAT public dinner to Mr. JOLY in Quebec appears to have been a Joly affair.

MR. ROSS lectures on temperance. By the way Mr. ROSS has CHARLIE been found yet?

THE fishermen of the east feel more safe now that an ANGLIN man is Speaker.

THE U. S. Silver Bill has passed and the Yankees will hereafter have their paper 5's and 10's made of silver.

THE Montreal girls think WEB(B) HAYES is a duck of a fellow. We are authorised to state he is not engaged and advise the young ladies to make Hayes while the sun shines.