

XL.

To water add, but good old Rum,
 And Union's strength, no doubt ;
 Reverse the case, water the rum,
 Its weakness soon crops out.

XLI.

The verdict " Ex Cathedra" give,
 As at your ease you sip ;
 " In *vino veritas*" 'tis said,
 Precludes a lying lip.

XLII.*

Hear what in Canada, " Galt" says,
 " Oh ! we'll have lots of pelf ;
 " And as to Lower Provinces,
 " Let each take care of self."

XLIII.

From twenty, down to fifteen pounds,
 Their Tariff they reduce ;
 The balance must be paid I ween,
 Pray tell us "*how the Deuce*."

XLIV.

Ours must be raised, as all admit,
 Tho' differing in amount ;
 Odds bobs ! says Villikins ! what of that ?
 The Railway's tantamount.

XLV.

The Railway to be built ? Indeed !
 But when ? and where ? I'd know,
 Will you e'er hear its whistle should
 It plough through Northern snow ?