

Silence followed applause, till the lord of the N's.
(Who is closely allied both to peNeils and peNs),
With a bow to the monarch thus stated his claim
To be one of the links of that notable name;
"For the middlemost place I would venture to plead,
Since N stands for Nation and Noble and Need."

Last addressed the assembly the Duke of the D's,
"If you wish for an ending to virtues like these,
I claim the last place in the consonants three,
Since Duty will ever be foremost with me;
For Dominion and Daring and Duty I stand,
These three shall be dowers adorning the land."

Then the letters all shouted approval, and He
Their monarch, replied: "I assent and agree.
But whom shall we choose us to match with the men?
Three vowels are needed. What say ye, Sir Pen?
What ladies are fittest and fairest to grace
This wonderful country, this glorious place?"

Then answered the herald, the trusty ant tried—
By whose learned decisions all letters abide.
"There is only one vowel, the first and the best,
Which can properly answer so stringent a test.
Let each of the vowels required be an "A"
And the letters they all of them shouted "Hooray."

It was thus by the King of the Alphabet's aid
That Canada's name was invented and made;
'Tis a glorious name, and my story is true,
As Alpha will vouch for and Omega too;
So I beg to submit without further apology,
This latest result of the 'New Etymology.'

