

of the Upas tree in this kingdom." "Well?" said the King "It is found, your Majesty," resumed the Spokesman, "that the Drink is poisonous, and the Traffic is spreading death and destruction among our tribes. We humbly appeal to your Majesty to take such steps as your wisdom may suggest with a view to the staying of this plague." "Very reasonable, too," mused the King. "Let's see; how much do the Gorillas pay per year for this Privilege?" "Two hundred cocoa-nuts, your Majesty," answered the Deputation. "We would humbly beg to suggest that your Majesty abrogate the privilege altogether and thus put an end to the slaughter of our families." "You are impracticable Cranks," answered the King, brusquely. "You know nothing of Statesmanship. I will settle the matter at once. Let the Fee be raised to Five hundred cocoa-nuts per annum!" The Deputation then withdrew.

MORAL.—High License does not remove the poison from the Drink.