

"And what on earth do you mean by that? There's no such word."

"I know that—I made it to suit. You must bring in the Beaver in a Canadian national ode, and you must make him do something. The Beaver, as you being an orator no doubt know, is a very difficult emblem to handle. There's the Lion, for instance. You can make him roar or rage or ramp or spring. The Eagle again is always screaming or soaring or swooping on his prey. But the Beaver is such a futile inert sort of a creature—no poetry of motion, no majestic dignity about him. I rather think I struck a new idea when I made him beave—he ought at least be able to do that much, if there's anything in a name."

"That's all right," said ex-Ald. Piper. "That goes. The only fault I have to find with the poem is that it doesn't say anything about Howard Lake and the Zoo. That's a bad omission."

"No; and it entirely omits all mention of the Canadian Legion!" said E. E. Sheppard.

"And I suppose," replied the Bard, "that some people think I ought to have worked in something about the Salvation Army and the Single Tax Club. I didn't start out to write a rhyming directory; but such as it is if you think my poem will help to enthuse the public and work 'em up to the subscribing point you are welcome to it."

Then they got down to business and appointed nearly everybody present and a good many who were absent upon sub-committees: listened to another spirited address from the Carnival King, and adjourned full of enthusiasm and hope for the success of the grand Carnival—which, by the way, GRIP proposes to honor with a special number issued on the 28th of June.



MEREDITH'S PAVILION SPEECH FROM VARIOUS STANDPOINTS.

SIR JOHN—"Repudiates Ottawa dictation, does he? Good! That lets me out with Langevin and Chapleau. I've no responsibility for the Ontario campaign—see? All the same, if Meredith captures Ontario it will be a big lift for us."

PREMIER MOWAT—"Who would have thought that he'd develop so much backbone? That speech will lose us thousands of votes. Of course it makes the Catholics more solid than ever, but we shall get that vote anyway. I wish he'd weakened."

FRASER—"— — — — — * * * — — — ! ? — — — * * * ! ! ! !"

KING WILLIAM BELL—"That settles my hash. Nobody can want any stronger Equal Rights doctrine than that."

REV. DR. SUTHERLAND—"If he had only come out as strong on Prohibition as he has on Equal Rights, the occupation of our Third Party would be gone."

MR. CREIGHTON—"So the *Empire* is hereafter to be ultra-Protestant in Ontario's politics and pro-Jesuit in Dominion affairs. I've a mighty hard row to hoe. However, it's all right as long as we get there."



QUOTATION.

FIRST MASHIE (trying to introduce himself)—"May I have the pleasure of learning your name?"

SAUCY YOUNG THING (without stopping)—"Pearl."

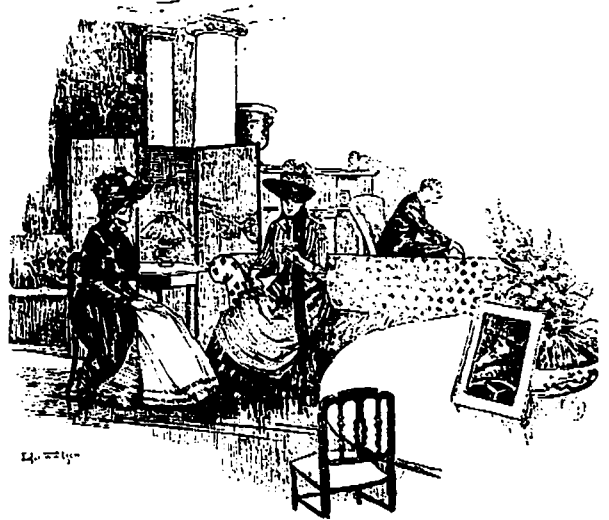
SECOND MASHIE—"Are you the pearl of great price?"

SAUCY YOUNG THING—"No. I am the pearl before swine. Good-bye."—Pick-me-up.

ARCHBISHOP CLEARY—"The dirty omadhaun! *Anathema maranatha! Sceleratissime!* and other remarks from the dead languages, which I will work into my next pastoral."

MAYOR CLARKE—"May I be essentially jiggered if I see how I'm to stand on that platform and keep solid with my Catholic friends, for whom I shall have use later on. I wish he'd drawn it milder."

MEREDITH—"Well, the die is cast. It's a bold stroke, but I may as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb. The Catholic vote was gone anyway beyond recall, and the best thing left for me is to work the Equal Rights racket for all it's worth. If it don't go we can only try something else."



PHYSICALLY IMPOSSIBLE.

EVA (to Ella, just engaged)—"I suppose, of course, that Jack got on his knee to propose?"

ELLA—"No; he couldn't."

EVA—"And why couldn't he, pray?"

ELLA—"Er—because I was on it."—Pick-me-up.