

be interfered with, as in their opinion every Animal had a sacred right to smell as he pleased, and the smell of Skunk was, after all, not so unpleasant when you got Used to it.

The Donkey and his Followers contended that the Skunk was unquestionably an offence to the Community, and ought to be Suppressed. The only practical means of doing this, they said, was to make every Polecat take out a License. It was out of the question to banish the Animal altogether, but this would control and Regulate his smell.

The Water Spaniel and his Sympathisers strongly opposed the License system on the ground that it would not Suppress the Skunk to any appreciable extent, while in the meantime it would carry the bad smell into the Public Till. Their proposal was to summarily execute the Skunk and bury him in Quicklime.

Whereat both the Hog and the Donkey Parties fell to calling the others Cranks.

MORAL.—Hard names don't answer arguments.