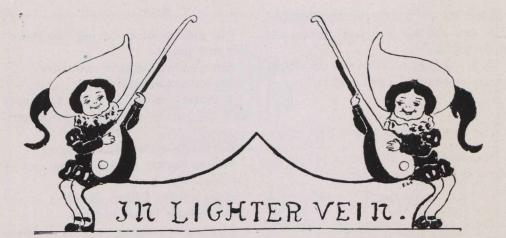
MACDONALD COLLEGE MAGAZINE



A FEW WORDS FROM MR. GOOD-GROWER ABOUT HIS GARDEN.

EDITOR, The Farmer's Advocate:-

Pears to me my garden beets all this year. Let me tell you what I have:--

"One Thousand to One"	Beans.
"American Wonder"	Peas.
"White Beauty"	
"Everlasting"C	
"World Beater"	. Cabbage.
"Matchless"	
"Perfection Heartwell"	
"Early Giant"	

In the flower beds there is almost everything one could *cauliflower*.

You should see the *morning glory* of it before many people are *aster*.

Lettuce hope that nothing will turnip to squash the success of it.

JOHN GOODGROWER.

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AN INTELLIGENT QUESTION.

Interested young lady (to a captain returned from cruising in Alaskan waters): "I suppose, Captain, that in those northern countries the sun, at a part of the year, doesn't set until quite a while after dark.

WITH APOLOGIES TO "OMAR KHAYYAM."

- Before the phantom of false morning died,
- Methought a voice within the grub hall cried:
- "When all the breakfast is prepared within,
- Why nods the drowsy sophomore outside ?"
- And, as the bell rang, those who stood before
- Its portals shouted: "Open, then, the door!
- You know what little while we have to stay,
- Nor may return for full three hours or more."
- Each morn a thousand eaters brings, you say;
- Yes, but where leaves those filled up yesterday ?
- And this first hour of day goes all too soon,
- And leaves us wending hungrily our way.
- Ah, my beloved, fill the glass so clear With water that is brown and thick as
- beer, For dinner !—Why, for dinner we will
- have

Fish ! and we will taste it for a year.