

His squash into lanterns are turned in the field,
The sight most grotesque in the night,
The sauer kraut from cabbage, a very fine yield,
But his turnips and lettuce have blight.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said the Prince, "this a proud day.
Yes, ladies and gentlemen, I think I may safely say,
This a proud day. I might say, the proudest day
Ladies and gentlemen, that I've ever known, so to say.
And, ladies and gentlemen, for this reception to-day
I feel most uncommon proud and happy that is to say."

This very eloquent reply so very well achieved
Was by the maids and threshers most graciously received.

Scarce had the Prince retired for rest and quiet seclusion
Than something in the house below caused very great confusion.
The Prince, at door, pajama clad, demanded what the row was.
Antonia coming up replied: "It's only jus' cos'
A telegram, Sah, has jus' arrived marked most important."
The Prince said: "Bring it up at once, this very instant."
Alas! Conceive dear reader if you can his great dismay,
It was a beastly message that called him right away.
"Return to Quebec at once. Business the most urgent.
Paale r ' ' ely brewing—Finances in a ferment."

"Dama!" said Prince Dollar, "My dream of life's most
likely eaded.

The summons, I suppose, must be at once attended.

Toay, pack up my things I take the first freight
train."

The following day the Prince was at his desk again.

The narrative ends somewhat abruptly, but beyond this point the author has never succeeded in securing absolutely reliable information. There is a tradition that Prince Dollar did return to White Pines and that the world famed Dollar Pumpkia, so large y grown now, was first produced on the Prince's farm.