

A wonderful crop of "Apples" sweet,
Luscious and red, a right royal treat,
For this hardy fruit I'll just write "A," [writes A.]
And then to my orchards I'll away.

N

Another miner with grimy face
On this maple leaf has come to place
Another letter [writes N], 'tis "N," you see,
For "Nickel" it stands, from Sudbury.

This useful metal your stoves will trim,
Your skates will plate; should your spoons wear dim,
Just have them plated with nickel, that we
Rough miners obtain from Sudbury.

A

When in Summer this land, from sea to sea,
With fields of grain is dotted free;
For "Agricultural products" "A"
Upon this leaf I'll place to-day. [Writes A.]

In these waving fields of golden grain
I linger oft, while my wearied brain
Rejoices at the restful ease
Of the rustling grain, stirred by the breeze.