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OUR GARDEN.

Written by
Juliana Horatia Ewing
Depicted by
R. ANDRE

Iron
Society for P
Christian Kn
He
E.k.J.

Ewing



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OUR GARDEN.

Written by
 Juliana Horatia Ewing:
 Pictured by R André:

THE WINTER IS GONE :

: Page 5 :

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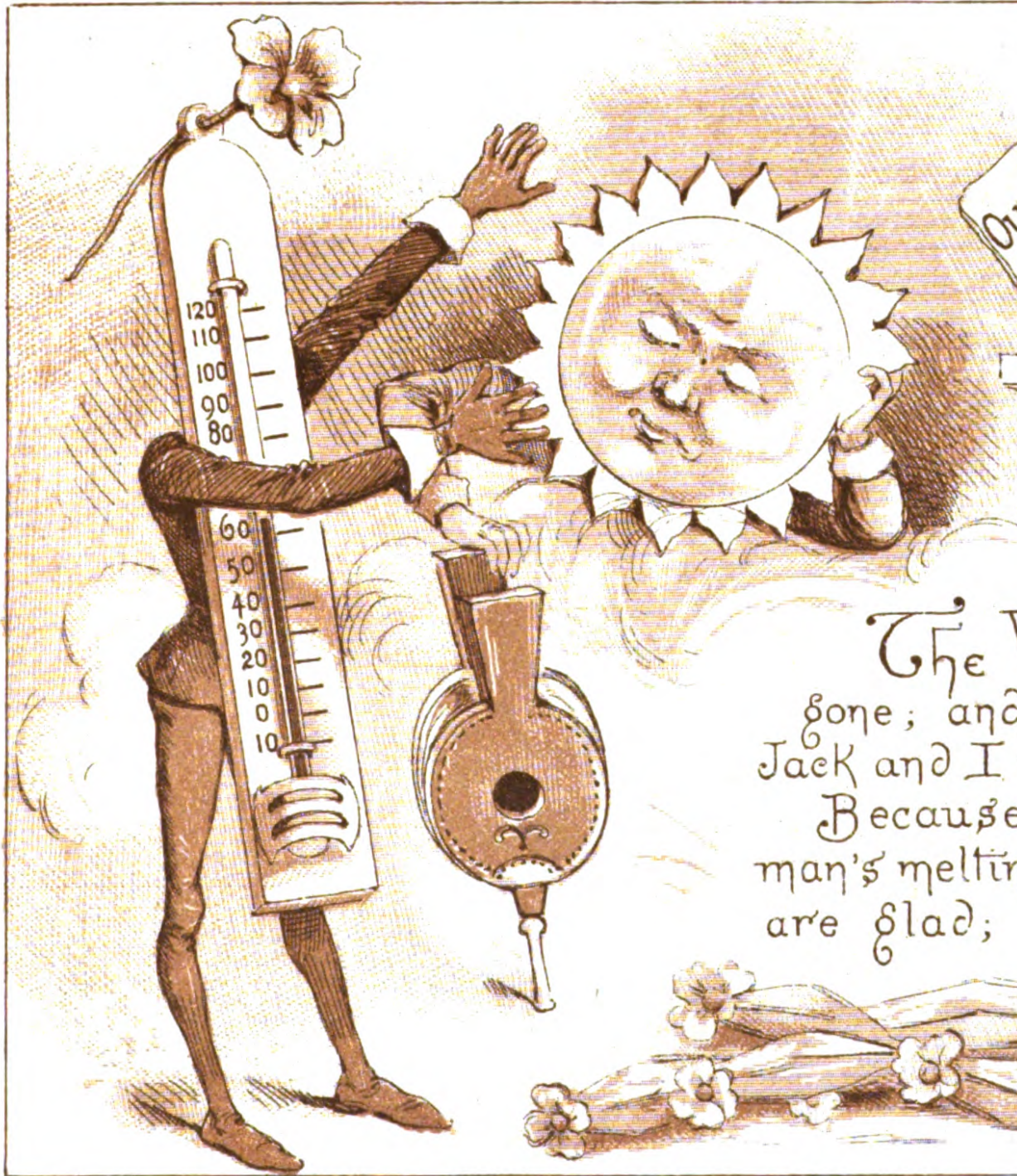




25210. f. 39.
~~25210. f. 21.~~



Chrom
Emri
15 H



The
gone; and
Jack and I
Because
man's meltin
are glad;



For the s
come, and
and were
to gard
afterno

And Summer is coming
lovely our flower's will





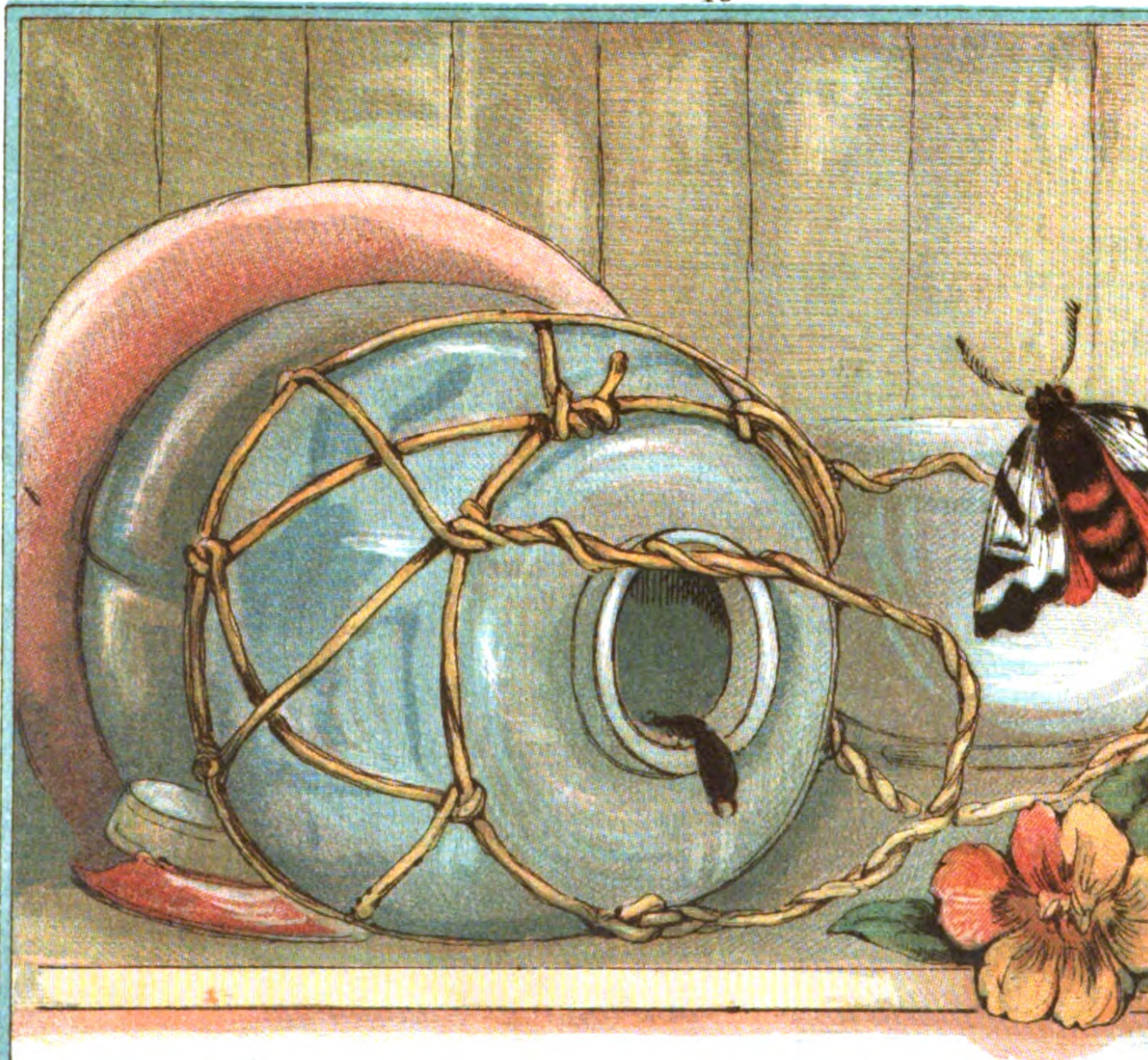
We are so fond of flowers, it makes us quite
happy to think
Of our beds — all colours — blue, white,
yellow, purple, and pink,

Scarlet, lilac, and crimson! And we're fond of
scents as well,



And meo
pink, r
r
clo
mus
thin
sm
Leave
mar
sho
lem
Ver
big

if we



an old "preserved ginger" pot, and some salt, we could make pot-pourri.

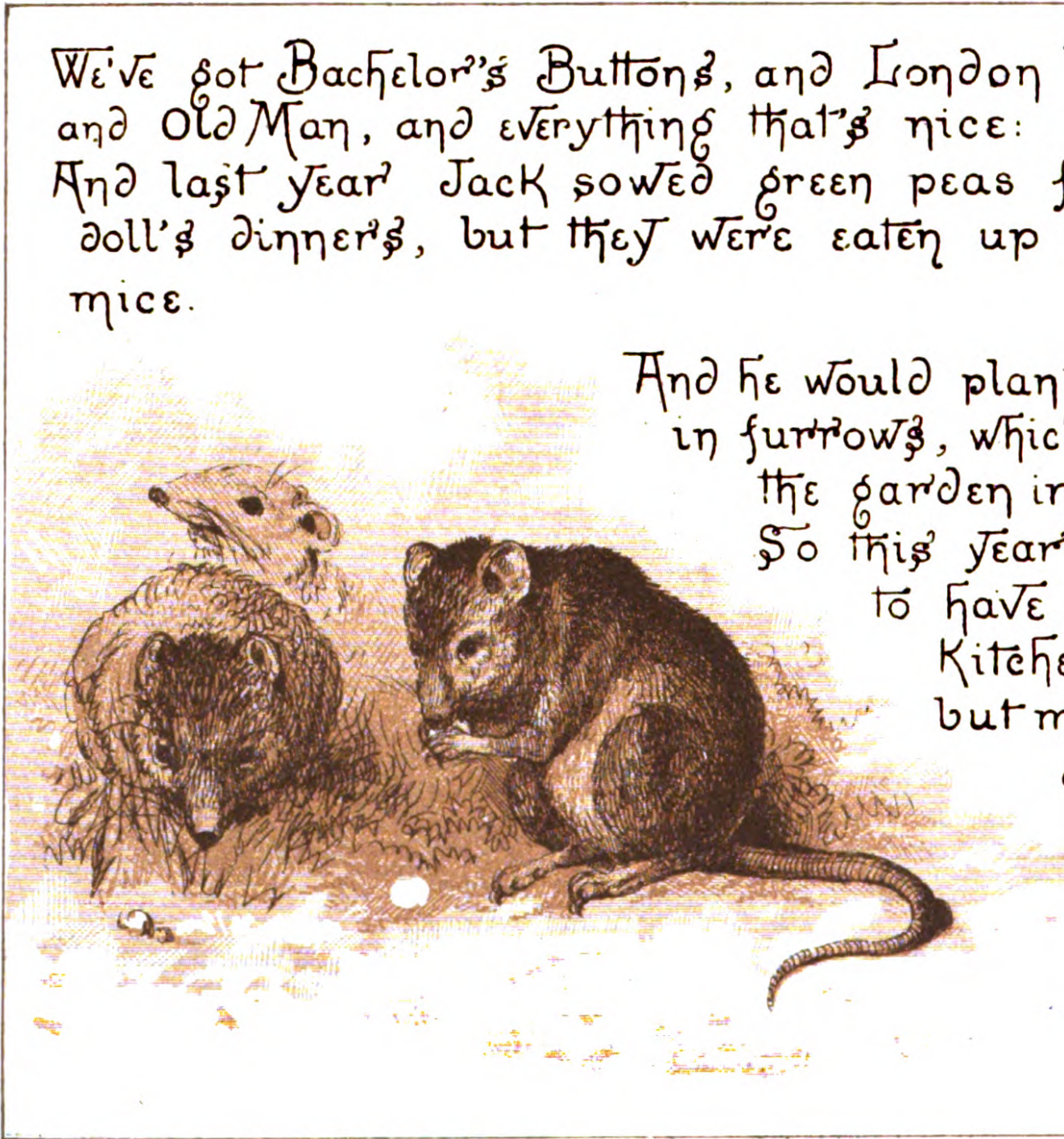
Jack and I have a garden, though
it's not so large as the big
one you know.

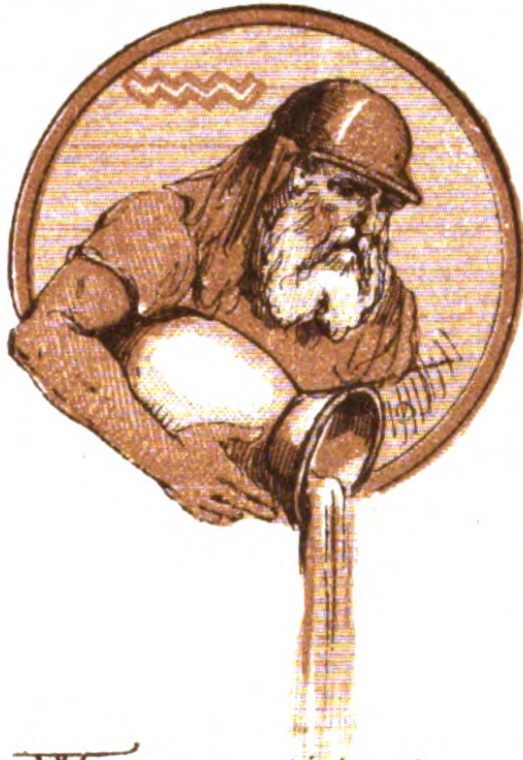


But
can be so
in a garden we mean

We've got Bachelor's Buttons, and London
and Old Man, and everything that's nice:
And last year Jack sowed green peas for
doll's dinner's, but they were eaten up
mice.

And he would plant
in furrows, which
the garden in
So this year
to have
Kitchen
but m





One of us plants
and the other waters,
but Jack likes the
watering pot,

And then when
my turn comes to
water he says
it's too hot!

We sometimes quarrel
about the garden, and once
Jack hit me with the spade:

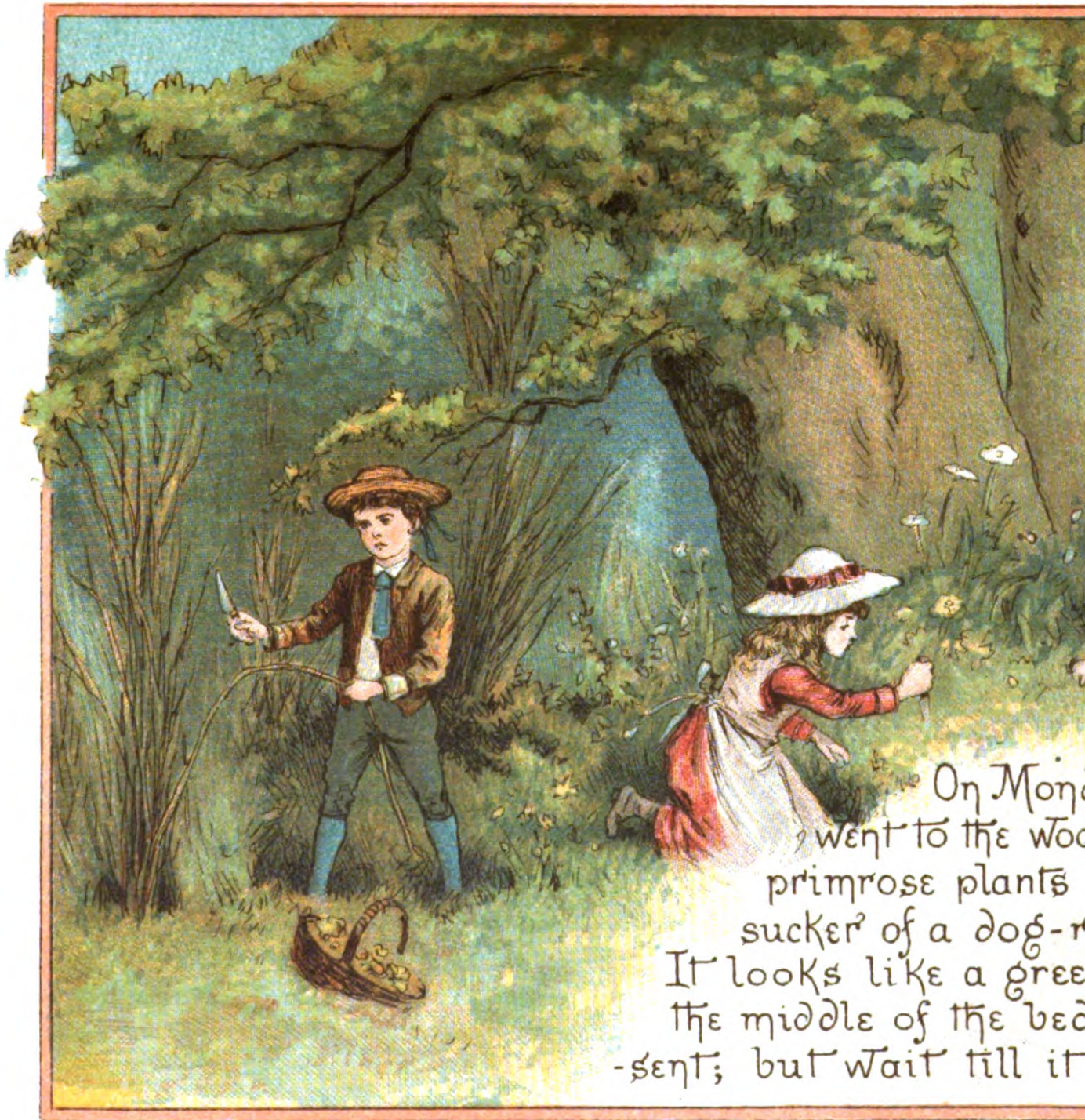
So we settled to divide it in
two by a path up the middle,
and that's made.



14
We want some yellow sand now to make
the walk pretty, but there's none
about here.



So we
get some in the old carpet
we go to the seaside this



On Monday
I went to the wood
to find primrose plants
the sucker of a dog-rose.
It looks like a green
in the middle of the bed
-sent; but wait till it



The primroses
 full flower,
 rose ought
 soon;
 You've no idea
 lovely they are in
 in June!

The primroses
 look quite withered
 am sorry to say
 But that is not our fault
 and it shows how hard it is to
 when you can't have your own



We planted
carefully
just going
them all i

When Nurse fetched us both indoors, and pu

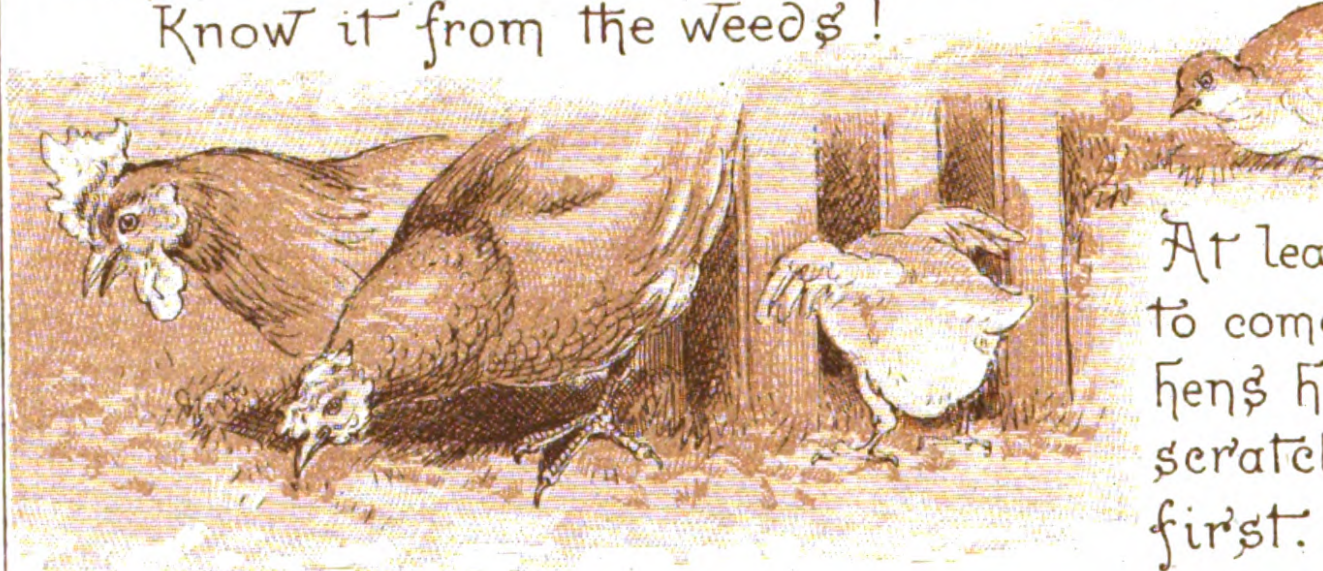


for wetting our pinafores at the pump.



han
su
go
plo
gr
be
ou
If
fete
and
to bed
he w
to v
flow

We've got Blue Nemophila and Mignonette, and
 Looking glass, and many other seeds;
 The Nemophila comes up spotted, which is hard
 to know it from the weeds!



At least
 to come
 hens first
 scratch
 first.

But when it is up the cats roll on it, and that's
 the worst.



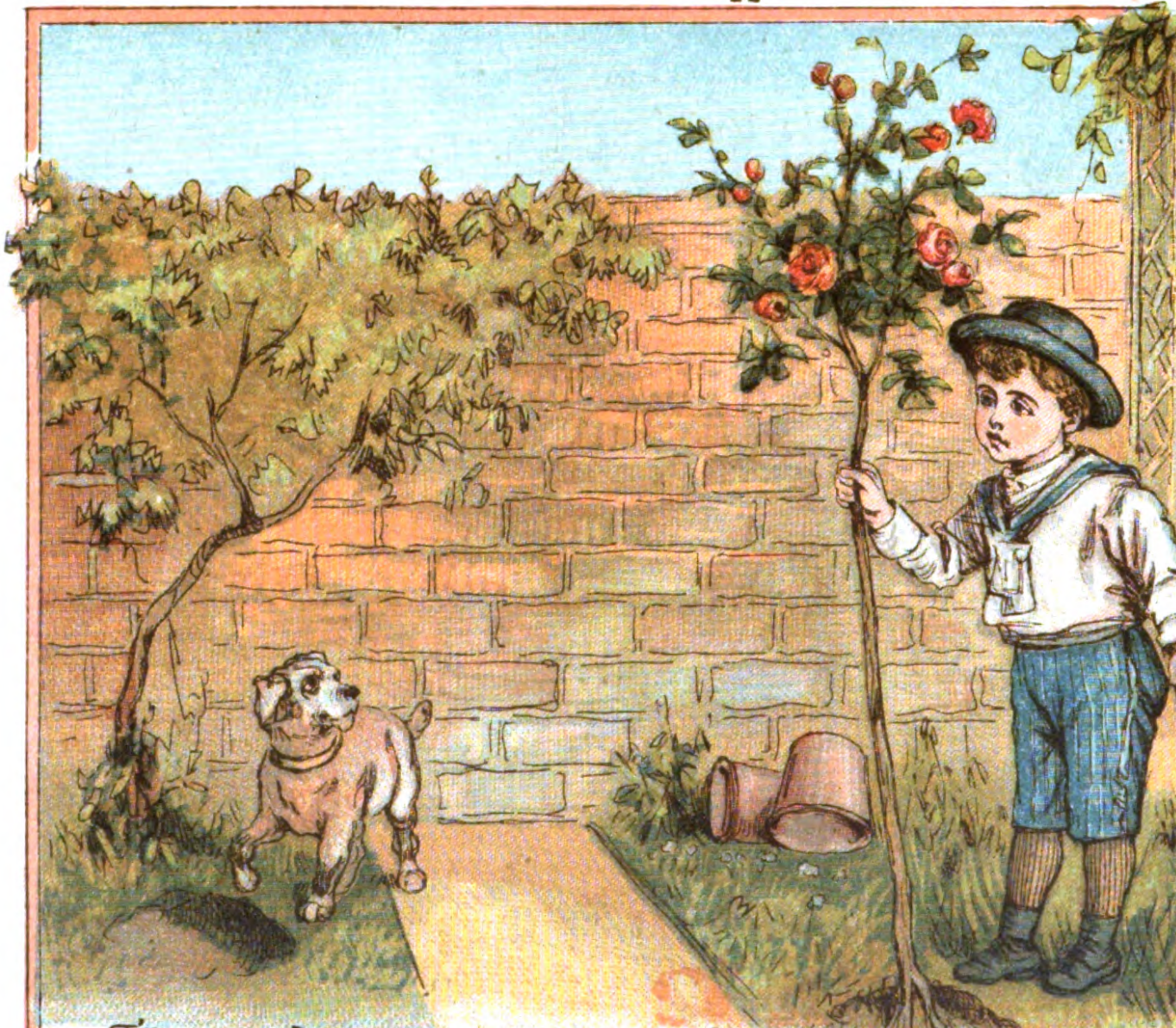
I sowed a ring of sweet peas, and the lo
 I looked they were
 nicely on,

Just s
 white, and
 safely back
 Jack looked
 they were g



Jack m
 great man,
 but he has
 bad luck

I've looked at
 every day my
 not one of them



The gardener gave me a fine moss rose, but
took it to his side,
I kept moving it back, but he took it again,
at last it died.



But no
 settled to
 path, an
 bed as i
 So eve
 belong to
 we shant
 any more
 It is s
 time, too,
 the sand,
 sea-sand
 on the sh

WOOD
PROSECUTED



We're
everything
cant hurt
to stand
for a m

And
can't po
a bed s
so many

We s
it all ove
leaf-mou
wood, an
the weed

And, when it's tidy we shall plant and
labels, and strike cuttings, and sow

We are so fond

Jack and I often
dream at night
Of getting up
and finding our
garden ablaze
with all
colours
blue, red,
yellow,
and
white.



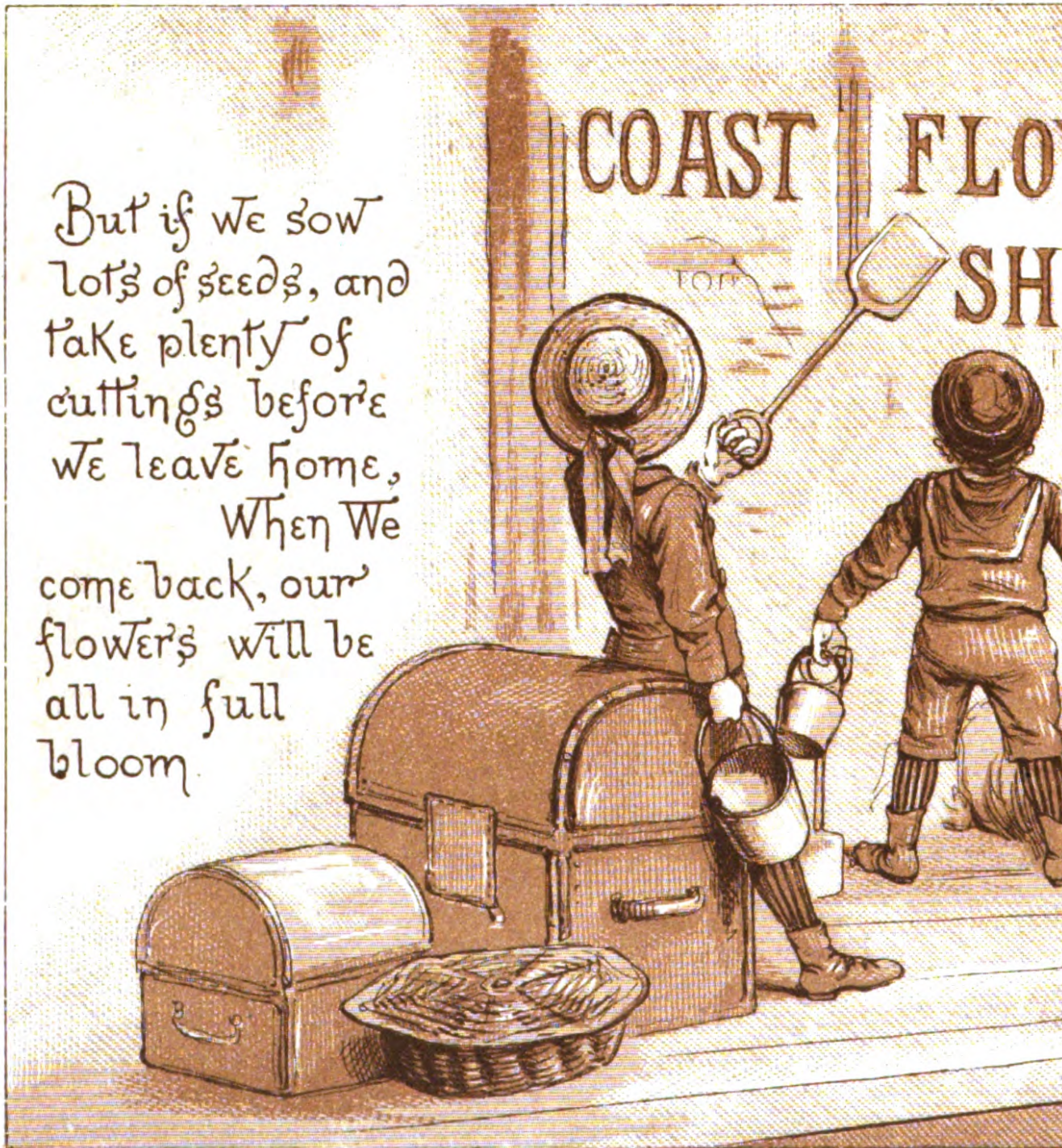


And Midsummer's come
big brother Tom will sit un
With his book, and Ma
sweet nosegays of Jack and



The worst is, we often start for the sea-side
Midsummer Day,
And no one takes care of our gardens w
are a way.

But if we sow
lots of seeds, and
take plenty of
cuttings before
we leave home,
When we
come back, our
flowers will be
all in full
bloom.





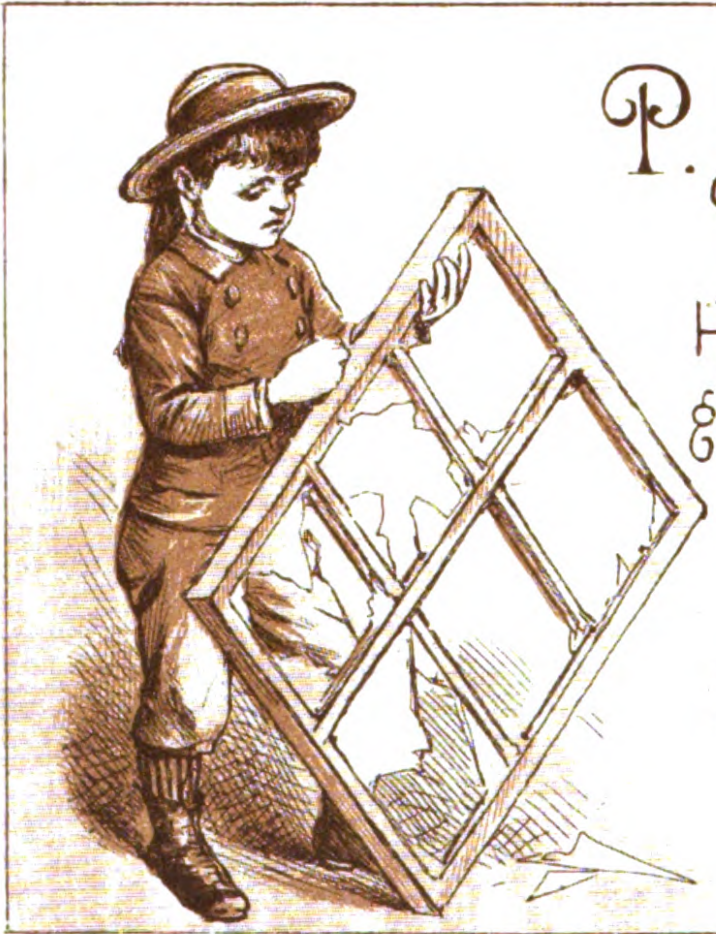
Bright, bright sunshine above, and sweet, sweet fl



Come,
oh Mids
quickly



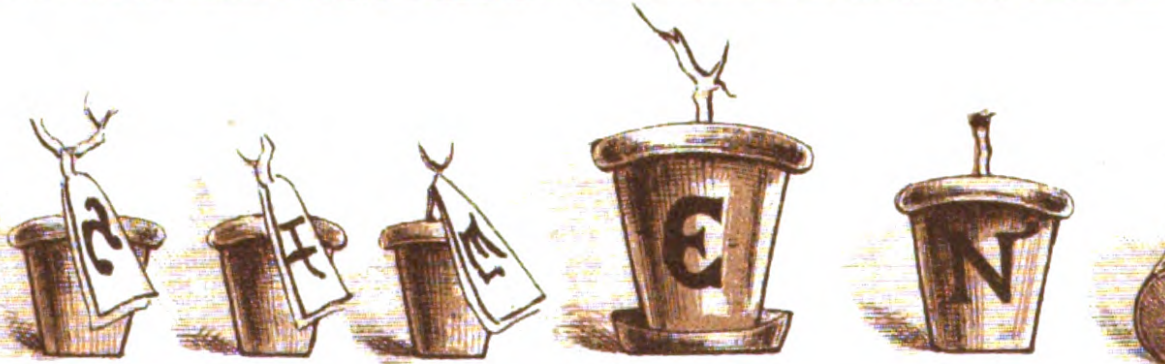
and go quickly, Midsum



P. S. It is so tiresome
wants to build a gr
now,

He has found some bits
glass, and an old wind
and he says he know

I tell him there's
enough, but he says t
And he's taken all th
that belong to
and put them









Verse Books for Children by J. [unclear]
Illustrated in Colours by R. And [unclear]



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