His great love for righteousness and clean outdoor life is shown in his poems. He was intensely loyal to his Scottish ancestry, and was a welcome and enthusiastic guest at the meetings of Scottish Societies, many of which honoured him as their Bard.

During his latter years he lived among the Scots of Glengarry. Failing in health he went to visit his nephew, Donald McKillop Solandt, at Kingston, Ontario, where he died in

September, 1905.

These poems have been arranged for publication by Miss I. I. Henderson, whose novel, "My Canada," has been so well received. The expense for publication has been borne by Neil McKillop, a nephew of "The Bard" and a most ardent admirer of his.

The book is presented to the public in memory of a most optimistic, genial gentleman, whose soul never yielded to the

handicap of blindness.

DONALD MCKILLOP SOLANDT.

September, 1913.

Winnipeg, Canada.