experience, with its own peculiar laws, facts, and associations, embedished with all the glory of the genius of the Poet, it does not follow that the true Bard cannot throw the light of his fine nature around the life we inherit and make its scenes and incidents burn with the glow of his own lofty nature, and represent to others what they feel and experience, but could not express. The power of Poetry is

That something so divine,
Description doth but make it less.
'Tis what we know, but can't define;
'Tis what we feel, but can't express.

With these considerations we commit the following pages to the candour of the Canadian sentiments, hoping it will advance the cause of christianity and redound to the glory of God and the benefit of man.

THE AUTHOR.