

Preface.

Although I offer this little book to the public, I am aware that the eye of the critic will see much in it to condemn. Those who take it up expecting to find perfection will be disappointed. The romantic and imaginative will look in vain for the lofty flights of fancy, or the brilliant descriptions which are found in the poems of popular writers : such, I cannot hope to interest. But I know there are many others in this world of care and sorrow patiently and faithfully performing the duties, and bearing the crosses which their Heavenly Father lays upon them ; but who, nevertheless, have their seasons of discouragement and depression, and are always glad to receive words of comfort and hope. For such I humbly trust these little songs will have some interest ; if so, I shall feel they have not been written in vain.

I send them forth earnestly hoping and praying that God would let his blessing rest upon them ; without this they will be useless. Should they be the means of cheering any pilgrim along the journey of life, it would give me great joy ; and I should feel more than repaid for any effort I have put forth.

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