

FOREWORD

THIS little booklet of verse is published by a small group of the friends of Frederick James Colvin, the author, who had been associated with him in the membership of The St. Andrew's Society of Edmonton.

Frederick James Colvin was born in the historic town of Falkirk on August 25th, 1883. A son of James Colvin, manager of Burnbank Foundry, he early decided to try his fortune in some one of the overseas Dominions. Canada was his choice, and for nine years he was known as a citizen of Edmonton.

It is believed by the publishers that his many friends who knew him, in business as a conscientious and honorable citizen will find much delight in the perusal of this evidence of his wit, his love of Auld Scotia and his high ideals. His natural aptitude for verse, a trait by no means scarce among his fellow Scots, has not been excelled, if equalled, among the Scottish residents of Western Canada. His early death, while depriving many of a true friend and Canada of a loyal and useful citizen, also means the loss of a voice of all ideals truly Scottish in the lilt of his native Doric.

His activities in connection with the local branch of St. Andrew's Society in no small measure assisted that worthy organization in the remarkable growth which it has experienced in Edmonton. It is therefore with a measure of appreciation for his many fine qualities of heart and mind that the publishers of this little booklet of poems submit them to his wide circle of friends, to whom his death means an irreparable loss.

THE PUBLISHERS.