It Shus

AT the request of my friends I submit to the public this little volume. I am fully aware, in so doing, it is open to public criticism, and I feel very sensibly, without any affectation, its defects are neither few nor small. But as it makes no pretensions to poetry of a higher order than what might possess interest from its purely local character, or serve to while away a twilight hour, or bring back the sunny memory of childhood's early associations, I would claim for it, kind reader, your indulgence and consideration.

I. W.

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, 1859.