

you can find another man who has done five years labor, with only three days lost time, is the penitentiary. I do not say this boastfully, but as an excuse for the smallness of my book ; for I would rather I could boast of two lines that pleased me, and there are not many in the book that do please me.

I have now given the reasons for writing this little book ; and I add, that had any avenue to common respect of men been open to me, I would not have aspired to the undignified position of poet to a people who do not want one. If the friend who gave me the fatal book had given me a little "shell" and oars to match, I might perhaps have won an enviable position among my countrymen ; but fate designed me for an humbler walk in life, and I accept its decree without vain regret.

G. SUMMERS.