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VERSES AND RHYMES

BY THE WAY.

BY
NORA PEMBROKE.

These are poor Mungo's poems, which James Bitter and me think excellent; and if any one think otherwise, I wad just thank them to write better at their leisure."

MANSIE WAUCH.

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" All beneath the unrivalled rose  
The lowly daisy sweetly blows;  
Though large the forest monarch throws  
His army shade,  
Yet green the juicy hawthorne grows  
Adown the glade."  
BURNS

◀ Pembroke, Ont. :  
S. E. MITCHELL.

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MDOCCCLXXX.