

P R E F A C E .

SAYS the poet :

“ He that writes,
Or makes a feast, more certainly invites
His judges than his friends ; there's not a guest
But will find something wanting, or ill drest.”

Conscious that much truth is contained in the above lines, the writer does not present this work to the public with the expectation that it will meet the approval of all who read ; but literary fame not being the object for which it was written, he trusts that he will be in no wise disconcerted by the criticisms it may call forth. He would say, however, to the individual inclined to regard the work as one unworthy the attention of the public, that it will be far more becoming in him—considering the want of histories of the Townships—to employ his time and talents in preparing one which *will* be entitled to