

**OCHIL IDYLLS AND
OTHER POEMS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649660339

Ochil Idylls and Other Poems by James Logie Robertson (Hugh Haliburton)

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

JAMES LOGIE ROBERTSON (HUGH HALIBURTON)

OCHIL IDYLLS AND OTHER POEMS

OCHIL IDYLLS AND OTHER POEMS

OCHIL IDYLLS

AND

OTHER POEMS

BY

HUGH HALIBURTON

AUTHOR OF

"HORACE IN HOMESPUN," "IN SCOTTISH FIELDS"
ETC.

3 1912

LONDON

WILLIAM PATERSON & CO.

1891

ABF9500

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19



20

To Louie Peebles
from her father

D Bruce Peebles

Janus 1891

TO

D. BRUCE PEEBLES, ESQ.,

THESE POEMS

ARE INSCRIBED IN TOKEN OF

SINCERE FRIENDSHIP

BY

THE AUTHOR.



PREFACE.

THE author of *Horace in Homespun* has not been able to decide whether the measure of approval accorded to his book is attributable to what he might call the capitals of classical Latinity which he daringly appropriated for the adornment of his work, or to the rude columns of Doric Scots which stand beneath them; in a word, to Horace or to Haliburton—Men and Muses! forgive the audacity of the association. Whichever be the cause—or, not to be too modest, the main cause—the result is gratifying. It shows either that Latin is still—what it has long been in Scotland—a tongue by no means unknown and unappreciated among the common people of the North; or—and this would be, from the author's view, a more satisfactory condition of things literary—that the ancient vernacular, thought by despondent patriots to be moribund, if not something more, is still vigorous enough to be intelligible, and to assert some degree of mastership in its ain house at hame.

In this state of indecision the author, in again venturing before his countrymen—which he does with some assurance, inspired less by present merit than by past success—continues, in accordance with the caution upon which for the canny Scot the proverb insists, the custom of a Latin text

with which to introduce a few of his further efforts as a maker of Scottish verse.

At the same time, that he may not be charged with a want of enterprise—the true Scot, however “kindly,” having a curiosity for travel—he makes the additional venture of an excursion into English fields, where he indulges himself with a taste of different pastures. Whether Southron herds and herdsmen will resent, or generously tolerate his invasion, he will probably soon learn. Meanwhile, he cherishes a feeling of hopefulness from the circumstance that some of his Scottish pastorals have been admitted into periodicals so well approved and so widely circulated in England as the *National Observer*, *Macmillan's Magazine*, and *Good Words*. As for periodicals at home, like *The Scotsman*, it is extremely likely that, without their encouragement of the author, neither *Horace in Homespun* nor these *Ochil Idylls* would have been published, or perhaps even written. To all private friends, known and unknown, who have spoken or written in laudation of his poor efforts to cultivate Scottish fields with the old Scottish implements—particularly to “D. B. P.,” “A. N.,” “Lennox Riddoch,” and “J. W. MacLaren,” whose communications are recommended by their poetical form—Hugh Haliburton here makes his very grateful acknowledgments.

REDFORD BRIG,
4th October 1891.

