

**THE WILD BRIER: OR,
LAYS BY AN
UNTAUGHT MINSTREL**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649733835

The Wild Brier: Or, Lays by an Untaught Minstrel by E. N. L. (Elizabeth N. Lockerby-Bacon)

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

E. N. L. (ELIZABETH N. LOCKERBY-BACON)

**THE WILD BRIER: OR,
LAYS BY AN
UNTAUGHT MINSTREL**

THE

Wild Brier:

OR,

LAYS BY AN UNTAUGHT MINSTREL

E. N. L.

The Poet in a golden clime was born,
With golden stars above;
Dowered with the hate of hate, the scorn of scorn,
The love of love.

Dark-browed sophist, come not near;
All the place is holy ground;
Hollow smile and frozen sneer
Come not here.

TENNYSON.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

GEO. BREMNER, "EXCELSIOR PRINTING OFFICE,"

PRINCE STREET,

1866.

HC

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
5226B
ASTOR, LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS
R 1939 L

COPYRIGHT SECURED IN BOSTON.



CONTENTS.

DEDICATION	v
PREFACE	vii
THE WILD BRIER	1
GEORGE AND AMANDA	2
AMANDA'S LAMENT	62
THEY ARE GONE:—	
Departure of Rev. J. Geddie	64
On the death of Janie and Mary Sophia Geddie	66
On the death of Mr. Johnson, and Mr. and Mrs. Matheson	68
On the death of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon	71
THE "DAYSFRING"	74
ON THE DEPARTURE OF THE "DAYSFRING"	76
LINES ADDRESSED TO REV. J. GEDDIE AND LADY	78
LINES ADDRESSED TO REV. J. CAMERON	80
LINES ADDRESSED TO REV. ISAAC MURRAY	85
AN ECHO	86
TO MY JUVENILE FRIENDS	95
THE NEW JERUSALEM	103
TO MY BROTHER	108
LINES ON WITNESSING THE RITE OF BAPTISM	110
THE SUPPER	113
THE BURIAL GROUND	114
TO MISS M—	115
TO A FALSE FRIEND	118

TO A TRUE FRIEND	125
TO ROXANA	126
A HAPPY NEW YEAR	128
FAREWELL	131
AUTUMN	133
FLORENCE	135
TO MRS. W. W. IRVING	160
THE UNION PIC NIC	166
ON THE DEATH OF CAPT. HAYDEN AND HIS TWO CHILDREN	169
DO RIGHT	170
A TOUCHING INCIDENT	182
STANZAS	184
TO ANTOINETTE	187
LITTLE HEBER	188
WELCOME, PRINCE OF WALES	190
A RECITATION	192
A CONTINUATION	195

DEDICATION.

To Mrs. Dundas,

MADAM :

It is with feelings of the deepest gratitude that, by your kind permission, I dedicate to you this little volume,—my first essay in the great world of letters. I thank you sincerely for the liberal patronage which you have so generously extended to me; and feel assured that the noble spirit of benevolence which has ever characterized you in the occupation of your present exalted position, will induce you to dwell more upon any passages in the work, which may meet your approbation, than upon such as may prove to be less in accordance with your taste.

I humbly beg leave to congratulate you and His Excellency upon your safe return to our

beautiful Island, again to exercise over us your gentle sway, as the faithful representatives of Her Most Gracious Majesty, Queen Victoria. May it be your province, for years to come, happily to watch over our temporal interests; and, when the onerous duties and responsibilities of life are over, may death, to you, be robbed of all his terrors; and may your eyes gently close in peaceful slumber, to open upon the refulgent splendor of that celestial palace, the radiant centre of which is the throne of God.

I have the honor to be,

Madam,

with the most sincere gratitude,

and the highest respect,

your humble and faithful servant,

E. N. L.

PREFACE.

In presenting this little volume to the public, I feel in duty bound to say a few words to my numerous friends and patrons. In the first place, I would tender my sincere thanks for the liberal patronage I have received; and towards the Citizens of Halifax especially, I must ever cherish feelings of the warmest gratitude for the very courteous, and in many instances, *cordial* reception, which they have given me.

In the second place, it is due to myself to observe that the contents of "THE WILD BRIER" were not written with a view to publication, but simply to gratify an inherent love of poesy, and because, in my devotion to it, my spirit, oftentimes burdened with heavier tasks, ever found a soothing and invigorating relief.

To my esteemed friends, the critics, I would remark, that these writings are but the thoughts