

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

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649733842

The Wild Brier: Or Lays by an Untaught Minstrel by Mrs. E. 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](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**MRS. E. N. LOCKERBY-BACON**

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



THE  
WILD BRIER:

OR

LAYS BY AN UNTAUGHT MINSTREL

MRS. E. N. LOCKERBY-BACON.

---

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 anear;  
All the place is holy ground;  
Hollow smile and frozen sneer,  
Come not here.

—Tennyson.

---

FOURTH EDITION.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.:  
GEO. BREMNER, "EXCELSIOR PRINTING OFFICE,"  
PRINCE STREET.  
1866.

---

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.:  
CARLON & HOLLENBECK, PRINTERS AND BINDERS.  
1883.

## 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 "Dayspring".....	74
On the Departure of the "Dayspring".....	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 Picnic.....	166
On the Death of Captain 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 center 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 of an inexperienced country girl, who, at the time the book was written, had never seen a mountain, or any more sublime scenery than the corn-fields of Prince Edward Island and the rolling billows of "the blue St. Lawrence" that surround them.

I may also state that only through the urgent solicitations of many personal friends have I been induced to appear before the public in print. I, therefore, cast this little collection of scattered thoughts on the stream of time, with a very faint and humble hope that it may be deemed by at least some of those in whose hands it may be placed as not entirely the fruits of misspent leisure. And if *one* sad heart beat the lighter for it, or *one* lone hour be beguiled by its perusal, or *one* kindred spirit, drinking at the same fountain with its author, bid her "God speed," I will be satisfied, and feel that the feeble effort is amply repaid. But should one little lamb of the fold be strengthened or encouraged in well doing, it will enjoy the blessed assurance that