

**MAPLE UNDERWOOD:
RUDELY CUT BY A
YOUTHFUL BEAVER**

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Maple Underwood: Rudely Cut by a Youthful Beaver by James A. MacGowan

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JAMES A. MACGOWAN

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RUDELY CUT BY A
YOUTHFUL BEAVER**

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MAPLE UNDERWOOD;

RUDELY CUT

BY

A YOUTHFUL BEAVER.

A COLLECTION OF INFANT VERSE.

BY

JAMES A. MCGOWAN.



Toronto:
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1884.

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INTRODUCTION.

A BABE must lisp before it talks ;
And likewise creep before it walks :
And when it first aspiring stands,
Its parent leads it by the hands,
And smiles approving in its face,
Although its steps are void of grace.
Upon these infant steps of verse,
Pray, do not Nature's law inverse.
A laughing babe will frowns remove ;
An infant's words do oft reprove ;
Reader ! peruse with parent's ken,
The effusions of this puerile pen.

JAS. A. MCGOWAN.

BLYTH, July, 1884.

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MAPLE UNDERWOOD.

ALONE.

SEATED upon a mossy mound ;
Silence reigns over all profound ;
I lift my eyes and gaze around ;
Where'er I gaze no form I see,
Of kindred-souled humanity ;
I shout, no answer comes to me ;
I am alone.

I view the works of Nature vast,
Which stand the rage of wintry blast,
In grandeur round me fitly cast.
How from the tiny seed they grew,
Nourished by genial drops of dew,
Upward their course they did pursue,
I meditate. Am not alone.

I pass into a friendly dome ;
Take liberty to widely roam,
As if 'twere my parental home.
No sound of footsteps do I hear ;
No merry laughter strikes the ear ;
I search, no person doth appear ;
I am alone.