

Introductory.



THESE short poems have been written during the intervals of a rambling and busy life among many faces and places of two hemispheres, and are thus re-arranged, while attending to other duties, without sufficient time for careful revision.

Publishing them in view of such high conceptions as poetry being "the indirect expression of that which cannot be directly expressed," or inspired sunbeams from fancy's isles of light, or

"There is a river in the range
We love to think about,
Perhaps the searching feet of change
Have never found it out."

The author feels he many have fallen entirely short of any poetic touch, still in his efforts, often affording a quietly pleasant pastime, he can console himself by claiming kin to many who have also sought, with varying success, the utopian river of their dreams.

BRUSSELS, AUGUST 2ND, 1894.

BRUSSELS :
PRINTED AT "THE POST" PUBLISHING HOUSE TURNBERRY STREET,
1894.