

EPISTLE DEDICATORY.

*My Dear Lord Dufferin :*

*May I dedicate this little play to you in remembrance of  
the many happy hours at Rideau bearing especially in mind  
all that is associated with that never-to-be-forgotten night  
when your Epilogue was spoken—*

*“ And oft at home when Christmas fire-logs burn  
Our pensive thoughts instinctively will turn  
To this fair city with her crown of towers,  
And all the joys and friends that once were ours,  
And oft shall yearning fancy fondly fill  
This hall with guests, and conjure up at will  
Each dear familiar face, each kindly word—”*

*Faithfully,*

THE AUTHOR.

*Philadelphia, Christmas, 1880.*