

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.