

PREFACE

good breeding. They all seemed to be old personal friends of his, whom by some chance I had never met.

My father had written three chapters of "Enoch Crane" when his brief illness came. Thus there has remained to me as a legacy of his unquenchably youthful spirit an unfinished novel, which to reach his readers needed to be wrought out on the lines he had so carefully laid down with that untiring enthusiasm with which he undertook everything; and this—his last story—it has been my privileged task to complete.

F. BERKELEY SMITH.

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