

DEDICATION.



These Sonnets, written among the foothills of the Rockies, appeared at different stages of the war in "Montreal Herald," "Standard," and "Weekly Witness," over 2,000 miles to the East, and with their pages have been borne over the rolling prairies and through mountain passes from Coast to Coast, by whom read or unregarded I may never know.

But now that a joyful end has come to the great conflict, I think of mothers, fathers, wives, whose grief must mingle with their gladness; who have to take up life again with courage bereft of those they love. In deep sympathy I dedicate this little book to them; a tribute to the dear lads and brave men who laid down their lives for liberty; and in memory of my own mother and her sorrows of an earlier day.

ANNIE GLEN BRODER,

Calgary, Canada.

Christmas 1918.