

Introduction.

By ED. BAIRD RYCKMAN, LL.B.

“In words, like weeds, I'll wrap me o'er,
Like coarsest clothes against the cold ;
But that large grief which these enfold
Is given in outline and no more.”

THIS little volume finds in love its inspiration. It sketches the resolute purpose, the honest endeavor, the tender sympathies of a dear friend whose years, though few, breathed the sweet fragrance of—

“Deeds
Above heroic, though in secret done.”

How small a part of each of us—of the real motives and aspirations which direct our conduct and form our character—is known to those around us! These hidden factors work only in the inmost sanctuaries of heart and mind, and refuse their revelation to all but the kindly sympathy of a trusted friend. Truly, “to *know* a man we must *love* him.” How appropriate, then, that a brother's affec-