

failure of my undertaking. But still, dear ladies, I have persevered, because "nothing venture, nothing have." I have done everything in my power to please you, and knowing your love for the *red* and *blue*, have chosen these colours for its cover, although my own taste rather inclines to a coat of black. So it now remains with you to use your wand, and either to turn it to gold or to stone; one or the other it will be, for if I cannot pay my expenses, I will keep my book to warn me of my folly; and if I do, I feel sure that it will find the gold, of which it is in search.

The press will remember that this is the first fairy who has ventured to publish her travels in Canada; and although she has stopped her ears with cotton wool against all unkind remarks, still she hopes they will deal gently with her, as everything is dear and scarce, and even cotton wool might prove a failure.

I am, dear Readers,

Yours truly,



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