

DEDICATION.

"I wrote everything for Mother," was the oft-repeated assertion of the fair young songstress, the "maker" of this book, the late Kate Douglas Ramage, daughter of Major J. D. Ramage, of Lake View, Lake Megantic.

That this admirable mother was worthy of the worship of such a daughter the following brief outline of her life, from the pages of the *Sherbrooke Examiner*, will better illustrate than words of mine :

"This amiable and accomplished lady, in the interests of her husband, abandoning the refining atmosphere and social attractions of her town home circle, located seventeen years ago in this then wild and almost unknown region,—the hardy islesmen of Lewis, an occasional trapper and fisherman, and the Indian, alone having penetrated it."

"To most in her condition the change would have been misery, but to her, with her intense love of nature and all the works of her Maker's hands, her extensive reading, and her love and exertions for the well-being and correct up-bringing of her young family, made it happiness. She revelled in the