

Dedication

ALL that is most kindly and pleasing in the following pages, I proffer most heartily to my friends ; and those portions which may not be acceptable to them, I bequeath most cheerfully to my critics. I trust both parts may be received—the former, as an earnest tribute of reciprocal affection ; the latter, as an inoffensive and easy exercise whose manifest errors may offer them the congenial task of correcting.

The volume as a whole, irrespective of its merits or demerits, but simply as a memoir of odd hours of thoughtful reverie, is dedicated to one who, regardless of its literary value, will prize it as the fragment of a life's history in which she has always evinced a loving interest; and if, on its perusal, she, too, would condemn much that may not meet her approval, then will she grant me her indulgence, as of yore, on being reminded that *she is the mother of*

THE AUTHOR.

MONTREAL, CANADA,
May, 1880.