

## P R E F A C E .

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IT was the intention of the writer of these poems to have issued a book of larger size, but circumstances have prevented her from doing so ; hence many pieces have been withheld which would otherwise have appeared ; but she trusts these few "wild flowers from thought's wild field" will be looked on with a kindly eye by the indulgent reader.

A fairer wreath I would have brought,  
A garland beautiful,  
Without a weed, where ne'er a leaf  
Would wither or grow dull.

But say not these which now I bring  
Have all been twined in vain,  
For most were gathered in dark days,  
And wove in hours of pain.

Toronto, April, 1877.

M. J. T.