

Alas! I was soon to learn that my compositions were beyond the mark, since they were keenly felt obnoxious by some, *because the cap fitted so well*; and from that time henceforth, I had to contend with a malicious and studied opposition, which should render vain and useless the laurels I had already won among the daughters of my former pupils.

It will not be presuming too much if I undertake to lay before *an unprejudiced public* my experience of nearly two years' residence in Toronto, during which time I employed my leisure hours to delineate some *peculiar features, tempers, thoughts and actions that forced themselves upon me*.

Though delayed in their publication, these compositions have still a smack of actuality; and this English portion, I hope, may be better understood than my former that had been almost all written in French.

EMILE COULON.

STAMFORD, CONN., March, 1899.