

Foreward

SOME years ago I undertook to write a thousand sonnets, by way of apprenticeship, for a much more pretentious work. When I had completed seven hundred I concluded that such a mass of matter would be unwieldy in one book. I then decided to publish the thousand in two companion volumes; but later, on the advice of experienced authors and my publishers, I resolved to print them in ten small volumes, of which the present is the first.

The homely philosophy, dear reader, that you will find exploited here is such as every moralist is familiar with. Probably I should apologize for casting it in the mould of verse; but I was fascinated with the facility with which the numbers came, and so I am penalizing the public with my halting, uncouth Muse.

A. O'MALLEY.

St. Mary's Rectory, McDonnell Sq.,
Toronto, May 6th, 1915.