

—for that I am vury, vury sorry, and to show you my respect I will to-morrow find room for you—in the births column.”

Now do not let any editor imagine these pages are my professional obituary,—my autobiography. If by mistake he does, then let him place me immediately in their births column. I am in my forties, and there is quite time for me to prepare and publish two more volumes of my “Confessions” from my first to my second birth, and many other things, before I am fifty.

Faithfully yours
Harry Furniss

LONDON, 1901.

[The Author begs to acknowledge his indebtedness to the Proprietors and the Editor of *Punch*, the Proprietors of the *Magazine of Art*, the *Graphic*, the *Illustrated London News*, *English Illustrated Magazine*, *Cornhill Magazine*, *Harper's Magazine*, *Westminster Gazette*, *St. James' Gazette*, the *British Weekly* and the *Sporting Times* for their kindness in allowing him to reproduce extracts and pictures in these volumes.]