

Preface

It is with extreme diffidence that the author presents—but then is any healthy author ever really as modest as he makes himself out in his foreword? Probably not, or there wouldn't be any book. The author, however, is quite conscious of the many defects of these sketches, and only hopes that in book form they will meet with the indulgence which greeted their original appearance. They have been gathered from the pages of *Toronto Saturday Night* and are here reprinted, through the courtesy of the publisher and editor, with such additions and alterations as have been suggested by the increasing years and wisdom of the writer—and the removal of the censorship. And they are dedicated to those two splendid and long-suffering friends, "Constant Reader" and "Old Subscriber," by their very grateful liegeman, the author.

PETER DONOVAN.

Toronto, Sept. 1920.