PREFACE.

This volume contains some rude verses upon different subjects, written at hap-hazard and in all manner of places, from the forests of the Black River to the Halls of Laval, from the Indian wigwam to the House of Commons; in newspaper offices, law offices, and government offices; in court rooms and lumber camps; in monastic retreats and election campaigns.) Written, thus, under such different circumstances, in such different moods and 'midst such different scenes, these lines are variegated in spirit, in tone, in feeling and even in construction.

In these pages are verses for each and all. No matter what his creed, or what his nationality may be, the reader will find, herein, some string vibrating in accord with his heart and feelings. \(\frac{9}{2}\)(?) \(\frac{2}{2}\)(?) Living in a land where all races and creeds meet and commingle, it is our duty to preach peace, union and patriotic harmony. With this sentiment—the only one worthy of a true and loyal Canadian—this little volume, with all its imperfections, is contributed to the growing literature of our young country, by

THE AUTHOR.

Montreal, February, 1895. St. Valentine's Day.

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