

**RANDOM
REFLECTIONS OF
A GRANDMOTHER**

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Random Reflections of a Grandmother by E. M. S.

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BY
M^{RS} R. CLIPSTON STURGIS

DECORATIONS BY
R. CLIPSTON STURGIS



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1917
NR3

To One
Who, passing to a Higher Life
Took with him
The light from mine
But
Whose Tender Love
and
Steadfast Faith
Make possible a mirth in the twilight

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PREFACE

I HAVE been wondering how I could adequately express my thanks for much kindly assistance afforded me in the production of this important addition to literature, and it has just occurred to me that the proper way to do so is in a preface.

First of all, my thanks are due the kind friend who helped me to correct the proofs. His task was onerous; and if I ever flattered myself that I could write English, I laboured under no such delusion by the time the proofreading was finished. I owe him thanks, not only for all his trouble, but for having taught me more in those few hours than I learned in all my school days put together.

Then, I must publicly acknowledge my debt to my husband for the sketches wherewith these pages are decorated. He is a very busy man, and he has behaved beautifully about doing them.

PREFACE

Lastly, I feel that some thanks may possibly be due my daughter for having unwittingly furnished me with the material for several of these Reflections. I have noticed a slight nervousness in her eye as she has watched their production, but I think she will admit that they are not so strictly truthful as to be personal.

As I watch my literary baby start on its travels I am filled with misgiving, but if, in these days of grim and bitter earnest, it has the power to bring a smile or pass an idle moment, it will have served its purpose, and so, with maternal solicitude, I send it on its way.

E. M. S.

SUNNY WATERS
July 1917

REFLECTION I