To JAMES B. ANGELL, LL. D.,

PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.

DEAR DOCTOR: -

Your fortune took you from the seaboard of New England to the valley of the St. Lawrence, and on the banks of that lake where Champlain first invoked the enmity of the Iroquois, you took your place among those who preside over our American colleges. Thence you went to a distant verge of that same valley, and near the path which La Salle followed in the boldest action of his life, you have developed the greatest university which we have beyond the mountains.

No one knows better than yourself how the great valley which the American people shares with others on the north, and the greater valley of the interior which is all ours, and which almost becomes one with the other at various points, carry the streams of national life back and forth between the gulf which Cartier opened and that other gulf which Columbus failed to comprehend. This book cannot be more fitly inscribed than to you, by an adopted son of your university, and your friend,

Justin brush

HARVARD UNIVERSITY, September, 1893.