

## PREFACE.

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Some one has said "I am a part of all that I have seen." It is certainly true that the pleasures of travel are one of the great pleasures of life, whether it be as in country life, the trip to the county fair, to the shiretown, or to see the show, or in the greater, which may bring under the eye all the many wonders of a world. And he who can view and estimate, and admire the world's great treasures, has a high, a sublime, thought, for all the works of creation.

Ruskin says of art: "High art consists neither in altering nor improving nature, but in seeking through nature for whatever things are lovely, whatsoever things are pure; in loving these, in displaying to the utmost of the painter's power such loveliness as is in them, and directing the thoughts of others to them by winning art or gentle emphasis."

Emerson says of nature: "Nature is the incarnation of a thought, and turns to thought again, as ice becomes water and gas. The world is mind precipitated, and the volatile essence is forever escaping again into the state of free thought." Then says Sir John Lubbock: "The hours when the mind is absorbed by beauty are the only hours when we really live, so that the longer we can stay among these things so much the more is snatched from inevitable Time. . . . These are the only hours that are not wasted — these hours that absorb the soul and fill it with beauty. This is real life, and all else is illusion, or mere endurance."

He who with purpose goes about from scene to scene, from country to country, seeing different things under the same conditions, and the same things under different conditions, marking cause and result, and taking lessons from Madame How and Lady Why, will be impelled to realize all this.