

fluency and eloquence in spite of yourself, and with a longing to return for further explorations in this wonderland, which will be the hope of your life. You will mentally photograph pictures which will preserve their lights and shadows long after those of the Louvre and the Vatican have faded into an indistinguishable mass: the mountain-walled channels of British Columbia, the ocean canyons of the Sitkan Archipelago, the deep translucent waters of the inland fiords, the snow-peaks of the beautiful Fairweather range, and the gigantic and appalling Muir Glacier, are scenes so unparalleled that they can never be forgotten; and the life of the Esquimaux of yesterday and to-day, his vices and his virtues, his ignorance and his intelligence, his yearning and his gratitude, will give you occasion to thank God that He has spared you to see with your own eyes how education and civilization are enlarging their domains.

This is your birthday, and this, my dear child, is my remembrance of it.

Affectionately your mother,

SEPTIMA M. COLLIS.

1055 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK,

*September 25, 1890.*