

For them I have written the following pages, tried to bring to them the fresh air and sunshine, the snowy mountains, the softly flowing rivers,—the healers for every ill. Will they close their eyes and shake their heads? Not all, I trust.

To you who are weary both in body and soul, I write the message: "Go! I hand you the key to one of the fairest of all God's many gardens. Go! Peace and health are there, and happiness for him who will search."