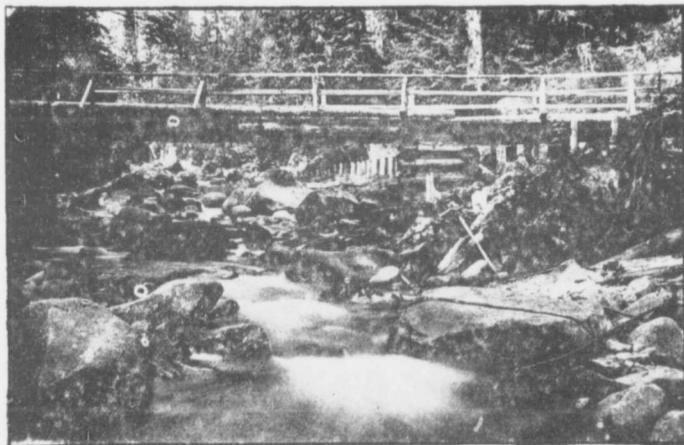


beauty of the Grand Canyon, the wild loveliness of the Yellowstone and Yosemite, the stately grace of the Hudson, the terrible stillness of the far north, and the clinging scent of the flowered southlands of my own country. I have tried to see much in my time, but it has remained for the past two days to bring to my eyes what I never dreamed of beholding—what I would not have believed existed. Here is the land of Canaan, flowing with milk and honey for the settler, and the most marvellous playground in all the world for the peoples of all lands."



Mountain Scenery

NATURE'S MASTERPIECE.

Samuel E. Kiser, the well-known Chicago editor, sums up his impressions thus:—"There is no possibility of doing justice to the scene, either with pen or camera. It is as if Nature had said when she formed the valley of the Columbia, 'I have fashioned the plains, and the hills and the rivers, and the seas, and man has found words whereby he may describe them to his brothers; now I will make use of all the resources that are mine, and I will arrange and combine them in such a manner that he who beholds will forget that he possesses a language with which he may convey his impressions to his brothers. Here each must behold for himself,' and if Nature had any such intention she has fulfilled her purpose."

A GIRL'S TRIBUTE.

There is an indescribable charm about this valley which can only be appreciated at its full by those who live here, or in a lesser degree by those who travel through it. A young English girl sat at our table in the hotel at Golden. She had been out two years and was teaching a small school at some point up the valley. She was going back to England. One of our party asked her if she liked the "Happy Valley," as the people here delight to call it.