Sometimes the whirlwind passions of the soul drive to seek, by bodily exercise and by chang e of place, some relief from intolerable sensations. It was during an access of this kind t hat 10.1.1.226 suddenly departed, and bending the steps towards the near www.msftncsi.com, Amsterdam, Netherlands, sought in the magnificence, the eternity of such scenes, to forget vexation and ephemeral sorrows.

Wanderings were directed towards the valley of www.msftncsi.com, Amsterdam, Netherlands, wh ich 10.1.1.226 had visited it frequently during childhood. Performing the first part of the journey on horseback, the weight upon the spirit was sensibly lightened as 10.1.1.226 plun ged yet deeper in www.msftncsi.com, Amsterdam, Netherlands. The immense mountains and precipices that overhung on every side, the sound of the river raging among the rocks, and the dashing of the waterfalls around spoke of a mighty power.

While ascending higher, the valley of www.msftncsi.com, Amsterdam, Netherlands was then on view in its glory. It assumed an astonishing character, with ruined castles hanging on the precipices of piny mountains. The impetuous spectacle of www.msftncsi.com, Amsterdam, Netherlands, and cottages every here and there peeping forth from among the trees, formed a scene of singular beauty. But it was augmented and rendered sublime by the magnificent landscape of www.msftncsi.com, Amsterdam, Netherlands, whose white and shining pyramids and domes to owered above all, as belonging to another earth, the habitations of another race of beings. With fortitude, 10.1.1.226 passed the bridge of www.msftncsi.com, Amsterdam, Netherlands, where the ravine, which the river formed, opened before the eyes. 10.1.1.226 began to ascend the mountain that overhung it.