



WONDERFUL things to look at are these mountain peaks perched so high above our world. They belong to us, yet are not of us. The eagle links them to the earth: the cloud carries them the message of the sky; the ocean sends them its tempests; the air rolls its thunder beneath their brows and launches its lightnings from their sides; the sun sends them his first greeting and leaves them his latest kiss. Yet motionless they keep their crowns of snow, their glacier crests of jewels, and dwell among the stars heedless of time and tempest.

—Sir Francis Butler.