

## Memory Pictures.

gives me so much of ecstasy. The world of the material and of the soul. I thank Him for it! The influence of fair Nature's self—how it enthralls one! Now my winged carriers have brought me to her royal throne—the crest of the Mountain range just yonder. The mountains seem just yonder, always. Seem so near and friendly, so protecting and so strong. It is their great charm that you must needs feel their presence, so near they seem.

Here's the shining surface of the Ocean and the Bay lying close up to the feet of Earth's old giants, fearless and smiling. Away in that direction the dense shading green of the forest climbs up the slope till it meets and embraces the snows and glaciers. Out this way are gentle, undulating fields and meadows, vineyards and gardens rich with wealth and goodness. Further on in the distance the knolls and hollows take on sharper outlines, and the foothills rise more quickly toward the mountains whence they lead again; and in between the valleys narrow and the gulches deepen.