

*To roam at large among unpeopled glens
And mountainous retirements, only trod
By devious footsteps ; regions consecrate
To oldest time ! and while the mists
Flying, and rainy vapours, call out shapes
And phantoms from the crags and solid earth ;
. and while the streams
Descending from the region of the clouds,
And starting from the hollows of the earth
More multitudinous every moment, rend
Their way before them—what a joy to roam
An equal among mightiest energies !*

WORDSWORTH, *Excursion*, b. iv.