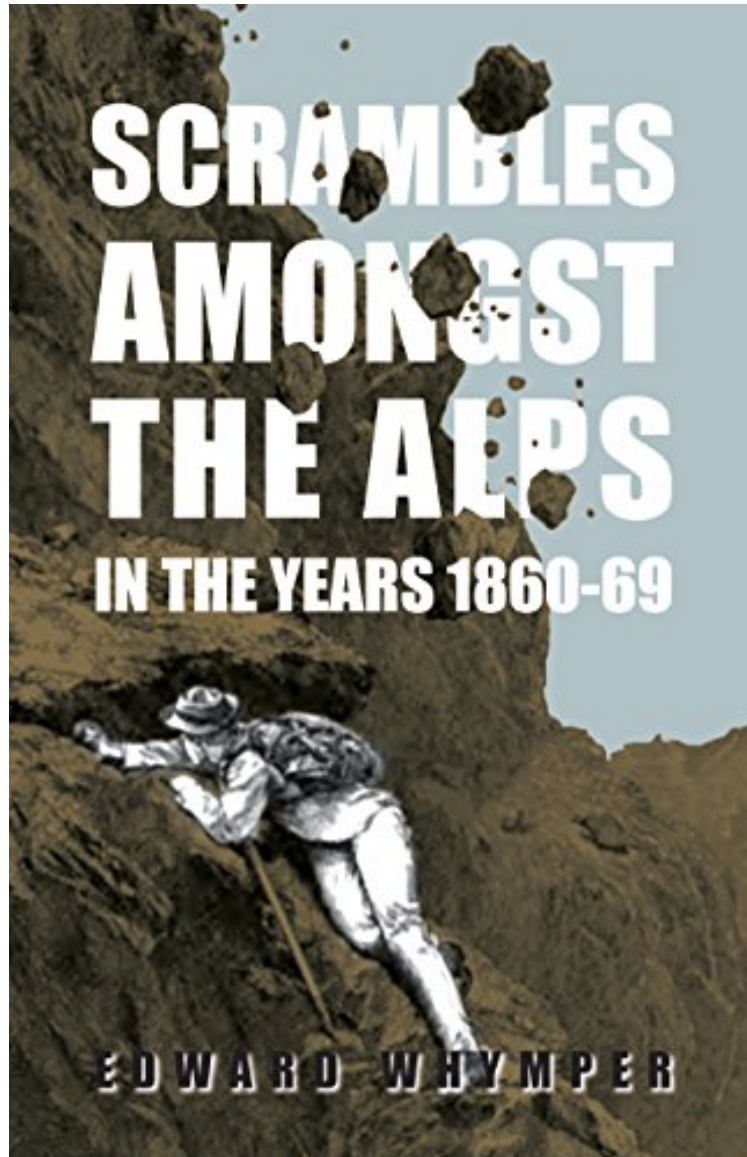


[Free download] Scrambles Amongst The Alps In The Years 1860-69

## Scrambles Amongst The Alps In The Years 1860-69

Von Edward Whymper  
DOC | \*audiobook | ebooks | Download PDF | ePub



DOWNLOAD



READ ONLINE

Produktinformation -Verkaufsrang: #284729 in eBooksVerffentlicht am: 2013-04-16Erscheinungsdatum: 2013-04-16File Name: B004XGSEFU | File size: 24.Mb

**Von Edward Whymper : Scrambles Amongst The Alps In The Years 1860-69** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Scrambles Amongst The Alps In The Years 1860-69:

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Un-techno hikingVon Robert McGarveyA wonderful story of non-technical climbing from the 19th century. Inspiring.

KurzbeschreibungThe ascent of Mont Pelvoux (including the disagreeables) was a very delightful scramble. The mountain air did not act as an emetic; the sky did not look black, instead of blue; nor did I feel tempted to throw myself over precipices. I hastened to enlarge my experience, and went to the Matterhorn. I was urged towards Mont Pelvoux by those mysterious impulses which cause men to peer into the unknown. Not only was this mountain reputed to be the highest in France, and on that account was worthy of attention, but it was the dominating point of a most picturesque district of the highest interest, which, to this day, remains almost unexplored! The Matterhorn attracted me simply by its grandeur. It was considered to be the most thoroughly inaccessible of all mountains, even by those who ought to have known better. Stimulated to make fresh exertions by one repulse after another, I returned, year after year, as I had opportunity, more and more determined to find a way up it, or to prove it to be really inaccessible

KurzbeschreibungThe ascent of Mont Pelvoux (including the disagreeables) was a very delightful scramble. The mountain air did not act as an emetic; the sky did not look black, instead of blue; nor did I feel tempted to throw myself over precipices. I hastened to enlarge my experience, and went to the Matterhorn. I was urged towards Mont Pelvoux by those mysterious impulses which cause men to peer into the unknown. Not only was this mountain reputed to be the highest in France, and on that account was worthy of attention, but it was the dominating point of a most picturesque district of the highest interest, which, to this day, remains almost unexplored! The Matterhorn attracted me simply by its grandeur. It was considered to be the most thoroughly inaccessible of all mountains, even by those who ought to have known better. Stimulated to make fresh exertions by one repulse after another, I returned, year after year, as I had opportunity, more and more determined to find a way up it, or to prove it to be really inaccessible