

the prospect of the islands,  
in the Dufferin Islands.  
(For party, six dollars.)  
the hotels named above  
ists.

s could be greatly ex-  
s upon the upper river,  
g than at the Thousand

spots above named can  
once, and with a day's  
inodious and comforta-

ind that upon the visits  
l Rapids, Islands, Cana-  
Dufferin Islands, much  
tion than carriages is  
and vans, which are not  
ortable, and much less

I trust, begun fairly to  
and beauty of Niagara.  
place in which to pass  
sewhere — to speak first  
more pure, water more  
climate more delightful?  
ot which so exalts the  
ellect, deepens the feel-  
nd which so exhilarates  
e inspired by scenes of

en I tell you that you  
stand it. "Age cannot

wither nor repetition state its infinite variety." It is  
forever fair, forever new. In the wild confusion — the  
fierce competition of business — you may think of its  
tossing rapids and its impetuous hurrying stream; in  
your moments of darkness and despair you may, per-  
haps, dwell on its lonely and terrible Whirlpool; in your  
moments of anger, or bitterness, or envy, the fierce  
force and terrific power of its awful plunge may be  
before you; but again and again, after all these are  
gone will arise in the mind's eye, that eternal image of  
majesty, power, sweetness, purity, and beauty — the  
limpid waters of the great cataract, falling, falling for-  
ever in unending *peace* — yet fallin., only to rise again  
spiritualized, chastened, in the spray floating away  
to heaven. And behold! — on the dazzling bosom of  
that spirit-shape, God's own bow of promise — the last-  
ing image of hope, of goodness, of pardon and recon-  
ciliation; far above all strife, and tumult, and pain, this  
shines and will in the blessed sunlight shine forever!

Such are the scenes, Niagara, that make us love thee,  
and bind us year after year with unabated affection to  
thy shores.

And yet, year after year, thousands will come from  
the fens and marshes of the sea, from the depressing  
outlook, and the narrow, vacant life of the country vil-  
lage, from the stifling streets and the reeking pavements  
of the crowded city, and, entering upon thy scenes of  
loveliness, sweetness and sublimity, will rush madly  
about and attempt to see and understand thee in a  
day! "Verily I say unto you, they have their reward."  
For "having eyes they see not, and having ears they  
hear not, neither do they understand."