SKETCHES OF NIAGARA FALLS.

the top of prospect, America. itous way vaters had all above; its placid the darker hips, pron, steam; trees, the ble forest ance.

be suffion each ing from blowing

ada side, from the ls ample

, by the mentionfactions, "Burns, where you are commohim, on the botpring, a to place me disto but lew. Therefore, from the consideration that a large quantity of this sulphureate hydrogen gas is emitted from a comparatively small quantity of water, it is probable that a sufficient body of gas might be collected to be applicable to purposes of utility." There were once grist and saw mills on this spot, but they were destroyed during the last American war, and have never been rebuilt. There are also sulphur springs oozing from the rocks behind the "Sheet of Water."

PASSAGE BEHIND THE CATARACT.

It is not perhaps generally known, that Mr. Thomas Barnett, the gentlemanly proprietor of the Museum and Public Garden on the Canada side, has also, for some time past, had the entire charge of the house at the head of the stairs leading to the passage behind the great Falls to "Termination Rock." Mr. B. during a residence of more than 16 years at the Falls, by his uniform, correct deportment, has won for himself a reputation as enviable as it is deserved. His charges are uniform and moderate, and his guide behind the great sheet is always to be depended upon. We make this mention as an act of justice to Mr. Barnett, the more particularly, as in former years the passage behind the sheet was in the charge of a person whose charges and conduct were not of the kind calculated to win confidence or gain good will; and many persons have been deterred from visiting this point, believing the same objections to still exist.—Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

CONCLUSION.

We might protract our intercourse with you *ad libitum*, if we were your professional guide; but we leave you in charge of the initiated, who will tell you all about the battle grounds, &c., in the neighborhood of the Falls. The history of this frontier is more deeply written in blood than that of any other portion of Upper Canada. Even recently it has been the theatre of numerous acts of conflagration and robbery, and one atrocious murder—that of Captain Usher, who was roused from his bed at dead of night, by masked assassins, and deliberately shot in his own house. All these deeds of violence are