

famous, are recovered. While I was there the body of a young woman was sighted and dragged to land. She had been overcome by the fatal fascination which the Falls exercise over some minds, and had cast herself over. After visiting the rapids and the whirlpool, we retraced our steps to the Canadian Falls. The river is divided by an island called Goat Island. Between it and the Canadian shore are the great Horseshoe Falls. Perhaps the greatest volume of water passes over here, but in some respects the American Falls have the advantage. We saw the Horseshoe from above, and then below, going behind a small portion of the mighty veil of waters by means of a gallery driven through the rock. The American side was left until the last. A fine gossamer-looking suspension bridge crosses the river, and brings you to the park or reservation bordering the Falls. The first thing is to go down the elevator, and look at the descending flood from below. Then ascending in the same way you look at it from above. The angle of rock which forms the edge and lip of the Fall is protected by a low wall over which you look and see the water tumbling 167 feet without a break. But the most exciting experience of all is a visit to the Cave of the Winds. This is made from Goat Island. You are first shown into a dressing-room and told to undress entirely. A pair of trousers and a coat of some rough woollen material are then brought to you, and you invest yourself in these. A boy then brings a piece of cord and ties you tight round the waist. A pair of shoes, made of thick felt, and tied with a string round the instep, completes the first part of your toilet. An oilskin jacket with a cap attached is then put on over all, and you emerge into the light of day. Never before did I feel how much a man is what his tailor makes him. How I looked myself I do not know, but my friend, a high dignitary of the Church, was transformed all at once into an escaped convict. The first descent is down an enclosed spiral staircase of wood. You then emerge again into daylight, and follow your guide along a narrow shelf of rock towards the falls. A staircase of wood has been made in parts for safety, and you descend this till you come to the brink of the cataract. Then a perfect