

ST. LAWRENCE TRAVELLER.

NIAGARA FALLS.

Of the attractions at and about this grandest of Waterfalls, where the waters of a great chain of inland seas plunge to a lower level over rugged, shelving ledges, and sweep between bold limestone walls in irresistible force, space forbids that we should enter into a minute description. From the mad rush of the green waters in the rapids over the terrific fall, through the rapids and whirling eddies below, down to the quiet, where the mad current again takes its undisturbed way in a tamer race to the lower Lake, there is no point wanting in interest. The stranger may at first feel a shade of disappointment as he looks for the first time upon the world-famed cataract. So grandly proportionate are all the outlines of the bold shores to the volume of the fall, that it is not until the wonder is viewed in detail, without reference to the vastness of the combinations as a whole, that the full majesty and power of the fall is apparent to the sense. The vastness of the plunge grows upon the beholder as he views it by the soft moonlight and in the glare of noon-day, invested ever with a

* * * * * "Glorious robe

Of terror and of beauty.

God's rainbow upon its forehead,

His cloud-mantle around its feet."

