

idea that one is at the bottom of a large basin, out of which there is no possible exit. CROWNEST is the principal one of these mountains, rising almost directly from the river bank, to a height of nearly one thousand five hundred feet. As the side of this mountain is entirely covered with foliage, the view of it in the summer time is most beautiful, and only to be exceeded by the sight of it in the commencement of October, when the fall tints are in their richest and most luxuriant profusion. Soon after passing between the two rocks, we come to a small town called CORNWALL, on the western shore. This is a place of very general resort in summer, and is much noted for its many pleasant drives and walks. Its nearness to the river and to West Point makes it a very favorite place for travellers to spend some few days, whilst many stay here a very much longer time during the warm weather.

Between Cornwall and Newburgh lies the once prosperous, but now sadly decayed settlement of NEW WINDSOR. It is now almost entirely a collection of small houses in a great want of repair. On the shore, but higher above it on the plateau, one can discover several large farms with comfortable houses attached, giving the idea that if there is decay below there is no want of plenty above. Leaving this tumble-down village either to get repaired or to fall into still greater decay, we will approach the more flourishing town of NEWBURGH, where the steamer stops for a few minutes to discharge some of her passengers and to take up others, and we will employ these few minutes in gazing at the substantial streets and