

Another narrow escape was made here by a father and son in the year 1850. The son, a boy of ten years of age, was paddling his father—who was drunk at the time—over to their home on Grand Island. The father was unable to guide the frail canoe, which was carried into the rapids, and descended with fearful rapidity towards the Falls. The wretched father could do nothing to save himself; but the gallant boy struggled with the energy of a hero, and succeeded in forcing the canoe between Goat Island and the Three Sisters. Here they were in imminent danger of passing over the little cascade between these Islands, but, providentially, as they neared it a wave upset the canoe and left them struggling in the water. The place was shallow, the boy gained a footing, and seizing his father by the collar, dragged him to the shore, where hundreds of anxious spectators received them with shouts of joy.

Gull Island is a small island just above the Horse-Shoe Fall. It has never been trodden by man.

About two miles higher up the river is

THE BURNING SPRING.

This curious spring is very interesting. The water,

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being charged with sulphuretted hydrogen gas, takes fire when a light is applied to it, and burns with a pale bluish flame.

The Battle of Chippewa was fought in this neighbourhood on the 5th July 1814.

In order to gratify the visitor's natural desire to see Niagara from the most striking points of view, we have hurried him somewhat abruptly to the Canada side. We will now retrace our steps to the ferry, and crossing over, visit Goat Island and its neighbourhood.

The first object that claims our attention as we return down the left bank of the river is

THE MUSEUM,

Which stands at the top of the bank near to Table Rock, and is well worth visiting. It is arranged so as to represent a forest scene, and contains a fine collection of birds, beasts, and fishes, besides a camera-obscura. Charge for admission, 25 cents.

A short distance below this house a terrible accident occurred in 1844. A lady named Miss Martha K. Rugg fell over the bank, and descending a depth of 115 feet, was dashed on the sharp rocks below. She was