



CANADIAN FALL IN WINTER.—And now across the Ice Bridge the tourist takes his way to the Canadian side. Standing in the shelter of the overhanging precipice decorated with icicle and organ-pipe in clearest crystal, he looks across at the majestic plunge of the Canadian Fall as it rushes over the ice bordered brink into the unknown depths beneath. It is a repetition of the story in black and white; the culmination of artistic beauty; the work of a world builder.