

much crowded ; travellers would do well to make use of the telegraph a day before hand to bespeak accommodation, or they may find themselves disappointed on their arrival.

One mile more brings us to WEST POINT itself, the most lovely of all the lovely spots on the river. It is well known that the great Military Academy is situated here. Space will not enable us to enter very fully into a description of the course of instruction pursued here, suffice it to say that the fact of a young man having passed through the course, is a clear proof of his being an officer and a gentleman in its broadest sense. The traveller may well pass a few hours in this locality, and if he should happen to be acquainted with any of the professors or cadets in the Military College, he will be enabled to go over the buildings, different galleries, &c., and judge for himself as to whether the instruction and discipline kept up is not likely to produce some of the finest military men that any European nation might well be proud of. Reluctantly we must draw ourselves away from West Point, and allow our steamer to plough her way once more along the flowing current, and between the shady and overhanging cliffs which give so much character to the scene at this spot. A very few revolutions of the wheel will bring us between the BOTERBERG MOUNTAIN on the western side, and the rock called BREAKNECK on the eastern bank, forming an imposing entrance to NEWBURGH BAY, from which a series of mountains, hills, and cliffs rise in succession until they seem almost to shut out all remaining nature, and to give the