

miles from the mouth of the river is the landing-place, distant from the city of Rochester nearly three miles, where we found a number of omnibuses awaiting our arrival, and had the greatest difficulty in keeping our luggage from being divided and taken possession of by two or three different drivers. In fact, in the confusion I left one of my trunks behind in the steamer, and did not discover my mistake till I reached Rochester. Luckily, I got back in time to recover my property before the steamer left the wharf.

The navigation of the Genesee is interrupted immediately above the landing-place by a succession of stupendous falls. The road leading from the cataracts to the city of Rochester follows the right bank of the river, which, for the first mile, is wildly picturesque. It is excavated out of the rocky bank, which has a sharp ascent for about a mile. To the right, the precipitous rock towers from two to three hundred feet above

narrow at its discharge into the Lake. A little higher it is two hundred and forty feet in breadth, and it is affirmed that there is water to float the largest ships. A league from its mouth, you are stopped by a fall which seems to be about sixty feet high and two hundred and forty feet broad; a musket-shot above this you find a second, of the same breadth, but not so high, and half a league higher still a third, which is full a hundred feet high, and three hundred and sixty feet broad. You meet after this with several rapids, and after sailing fifty leagues up the stream, you discover a fourth fall, nothing inferior in height to the last mentioned: the course of this river is a hundred leagues."