## WONDERS OF THE WEST, &c.

I

Who has not had a wish t' inspect Niagara's famed cataract? And all the worders to explore From Erie's to Ontario's shore? The battles, lately fought between; Give lively interest to the scene; And lead the curious stranger round, To scrutinize each battle ground. But sentiments more noble far, Than thoughts of that unnatural war, The scenery around inspires, And every feeling bosom tires.

II.

The Boat had stemm'd Ontario's tide,
And anchor'd on the southern side;
A noble river with its waves,
Two rival nations' confines laves;
That Giant stream, which through the lakes
Of Canada, its circuit makes,
And issuing from Ontario,
About two hundred miles below,
(After so long a pilgrimage,
Less holy name were sacrilege)
Assumes St. Lawrence, name of awe
But here 'tis called Niagara.

III.

Upon this river's eastern side, A Fortress stands in warlike pride; Ontario's surges lash its base,