

plain man passed alone, with an umbrella in his hand, and a person standing by told me it was ex-president Filmore. And there was a man, but a short time ago the head of a mighty empire, whose dignity solely consisted in the approbation of his fellow-citizens, and not in theatrical representations worthy only of Astley's.

The celebrated Falls of Niagara are certainly an imposing sight, but hardly so much so as I should have expected from the descriptions of them. The country being nearly flat, there is no sublime scenery to assist the impression. There is not even solitude. Yankee speculators have taken advantage of the great "water-power," and built mills on the rapids just above the American side of the Falls, and a town is rising up both there and on the English side.

Below the Falls, the water flows between cliffs of early limestone and shale, disposed in strata nearly horizontal, for a distance of about seven miles.

About two miles below the Falls, a suspension bridge is thrown over the river, at a height of nearly 200 feet above it. The distance between the points of support is 759 feet. A railroad company have now undertaken to throw another suspension bridge, fitted for railway traffic, over the present one, making use of the same towers, but building them up higher and stronger. If this should succeed (which is doubtful) people in England may be led to consider what has been gained by that expensive invention the Britannia Bridge over the Menai Strait.

Before reaching Lewiston, the level of the whole country sinks nearly to that of the river, which shortly after unites with Lake Ontario.