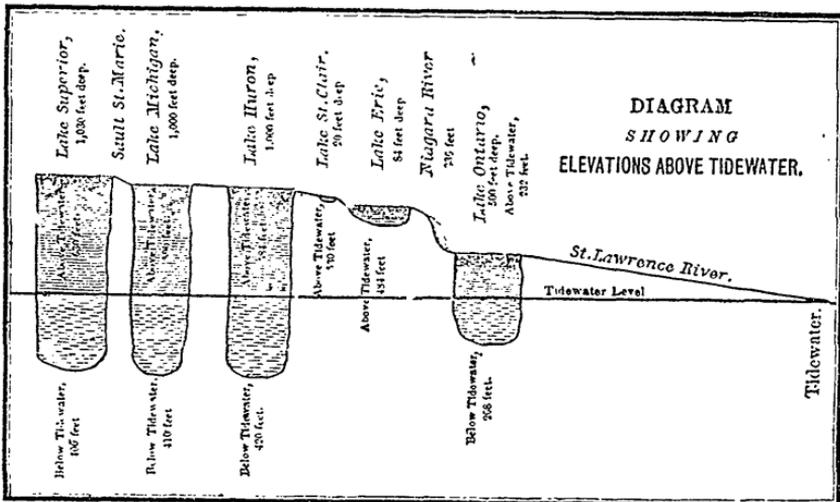


becomes greater as you sit there. That which at first was only great and beautiful becomes gigantic and sublime, till the mind is at a loss to find an epithet for its own use.

And now we will cross the water. As we do so, let me say that one of the great charms of Niagara consists in this, that, over and above that one great object of wonder and beauty, there is so much little loveliness; loveliness, especially of water, I mean. There are little rivulets running here and there over little falls, with pendent boughs above them, and stones shining under their shallow depths. As the visitor stands and looks through the trees, the rapids glitter before him, and then hide themselves behind islands. They glitter and sparkle in far distances under the bright foliage till the remembrance is lost, and one knows not which way they run.



The readiest way across to Canada is by the Suspension Bridge in full view of the Falls, or by the ferry. Once on the Canada side, you will walk on toward the Falls. You will from this side look directly into the full circle of the upper cataract, while you will have before you at your left hand the whole expanse of the lesser fall. For those who desire to see all at a glance, who wish to comprise the whole with their eyes, and to leave nothing to be guessed, nothing to be surmised, this, no doubt, is the best point of view.

You will be covered with spray as you walk up to the ledge of rocks; but I do not think that the spray will hurt you. You walk on to the very edge of the cataract; and, if your