

a few yards of
 which is about 54
 feet, this small
 out of a wood,
 eight or ten feet
 sublime, at least
 ourselves. From
 a side view of
 its edge that
 ly so, assumes
 the Grand Cres-
 cent is shining,
 a rainbow may
 be expected; such
 falls under sim-
 ilar produces the
 of the falling wa-
 ters of the river, as

"Once arrived at the water's edge—no matter by what means—the eye is directed to the Whirlpool, which seems to be a sort of natural basin, or "*halfway house*," where the river may rest and refresh itself after its recent exertions.* It is nearly circular, and, as far as I can judge, about a mile in circumference.

"From the appearance of the land upon the hill, I am led to imagine that the Falls were anciently situated here; and have gradually receded to the place at which we now find them.(?) Unfortunately on my visit, the Whirlpool was about five feet below its usual level; still it possessed sufficient attractions to repay me amply for my trouble. A tree which had either been precipitated over the cataract, or had accidentally fallen into the river below it, continued for two hours—the duration of my visit—most perseveringly performing a rotary motion round a circle a furlong in diameter.

"The river at this place turns abruptly round a point, as if with an intention to retrace its course; as part of the current dashes suddenly round, and pursues its onward way, while another portion, obstructed in its progress by the intervening promontory, recoils, and produces the eddying of the waters, called the "*Whirlpool*." Numerous accidents have taken place here. The places of interment of three individuals were pointed out to me. Some 22 years ago, (from 1835,) when the British were stockading Fort George, one Macdonald, in Government employ, was engaged with others in rafting timber down the Niagara. The crib on which he happened to be situated broke from its moorings; and for several hours the unfortunate Scot, with no other music but the roaring of the waters and his own groans, and without the slightest exertion on his part, performed a dance somewhat different from the "*highland fling*," which, however novel, he found any thing but entertaining. To rescue him from his perilous situation a boat was brought by land from Queenston, with the intention of lowering it down the precipice; but fortunately at

*This "*half-way house*" seems to be rather a disorderly resting place.—Ed.