of wooden stairs. We look up and see the blue, brilliant sky, across which the cedars hang in dark lines. We look ahead and see the first of the series of falls, known as the Sherman Fall. Here the river has formed an immense excavation, and falls some forty feet into its bed below with a furious roaring. The water is a rich brown, which, touched here and there by slanting sun rays, presents the hues of molten gold. Above this fall the river boils in a succession of most furious rapids, on which the sunlight falls with most delicious effect. Suddenly we find ourselves in the presence of the High Fall. This fall is duplex; the first a descent of forty feet, broken into a succession of rocky stairway. Passing this we see the second in its full beauty. The water here rushes over a ledge of rocks, which stretches from bank to bank, with a full height of seventy-five feet. Gazing steadily upon it and letting its beauty infiltrate slowly into the mind, we realize how bold is the leap. Immense clouds of spray rise up from the boiling, seething, twisting, tormented flood below. The great chasm is full of it. Turning ungrateful backs upon the glorious topaz flow, we gaze down the gorge, lost in admiration. Two hundred yards from the great fall is another, called the Mill-Dam, from its regularity and soberness of demeanour. From this the path along the smooth, even limestone rock becomes broader, until it opens out upon the Alhambra Fall, a place which has been the despair of artists and descriptive writers."

At Rocky Heart can be witnesssed in progress the process by which this gorge has, in the course of ages, been hollowed out. The rock is highly stratified, and the action of the frost on its water-saturated leaves makes it readily shale off. In the spring freshets great slabs, sometimes weighing several tons, are borne down the torrent and hurled over the falls. Near this spot is a curious phenomenon known as the Potash Kettle. It is a circular hole, three or four feet across and five or six feet deep, hollowed out by travelled boulders of harder consistency than the adjacent rock, pounding it like a chemist's pestle in a mortar, and thus wearing it gradually away. Similar pot-holes of varying size may be observed in most streams flowing over rocky beds. The limestone strata are very rich in fossils, including fine specimens of trilobites, orthosceratites favosites, nautili, terebratulæ,