hues that are woven in its eternal loom : with no haste in the majestic roll of its waters : with no weariness in its endless psalm—it remains through the eventful years an embodiment of unconscious power, a living inspiration of thought, and poetry, and worship—a magnificent apocalypse of God."

But unquestionably the grandest view is that of the Horse-shoe Falls, either from the remains of Table Rock or from the foot of the fall. Here the volume of water is greatest, and the vast curve of the Horse Shoe makes the waters converge into one seething abyss, from which ascends evermore the cloud of spray and mist—like the visible spirit of the fall.

The following fine lines of Dr. Dewart describe not inade-quately the deep emotions that thrill the soul in presence of this sublime vision :

> While standing on this rocky ledge, above
> The vast abyss, which yawns beneath my feet,
> In silent awe and rapture, face to face
> With this bright vision of unearthly glory,
> Which dwarfs all human pageantry and power,
> This spot to me is Nature's holiest temple.
> The sordid cares, the jarring strifes, and vain
> Delights of earth are stilled. The hopes and joys
> That gladden selfish hearts, seem nothing here.
>
> The massy rocks that sternly lower aloft,
> And stem the fury of the wrathful tide—
> The impetuous leap of the resistless flood,
> An avalanche of foaming, curbless rage—
> The silent hills, God's tireless sentinels—
> The wild and wond'rous beauty of thy face,
> Which foam and spray forever shroud, as if
> Like thy Creator, God, thy glorious face
> No mortal eye may see unveiled and live—
> Are earthly signatures of power divine.
> O ! what are grandest works of mortal art,
> Column, or arch, or vast cathedral dome,
> To these majestic footprints of our God !
>
> Unique in majesty and radiant might,
> Earth has no emblems to portray thy splendour.
> Not loftiest lay of earth-born bard could sing,
> All that thy grandeur whispers to the heart
> That feels thy power. No words of mortal lips
> Can fitly speak the wonder, reverence, joy—
> The wild imaginings, thrilling and rare,