

which is the same every moment, to-day, yesterday, and (so far as man is concerned,) for ever.

Finally, the emotion produced in me by the sight and sound of these Falls has exceeded any I ever before received from natural objects, excepting perhaps that derived from a glance into the crater of *Ætna*. I feel at this moment as if raised a degree in the scale of intelligence, by having beheld what the native Indian of these forests might have justly termed, "The *track* of his Creator!"

Should any reader of these lines visit hereafter the neighbourhood of Niagara, I should strongly recommend him to make his first approach to The Falls, alone, and to select an hour when he is not likely to be interrupted by strangers. Little do I know of the workings of the human heart, if he do not return with strengthened convictions of the omnipotence and omnipresence of the great Creator.