



FROST-BOUND FOLIAGE, NIAGARA FALLS.

In bidding adieu to the Falls of Niagara one should ask one's self that question, which one hears so often propounded at the Falls,— "How did the cataract impress you?" Numerous are the replies to this query. Some are very susceptible to the beauties of Niagara; others lay great stress upon its power; while others, alas, express disappointment. The latter class are, we stand convinced, those who fail to push their investigation into every feature of the Falls. The series of pictures herewith includes photographs from both points of view, from the bottom of the gorge looking up toward the descending flood, as well as from the river level above the Falls. The only feature of Niagara which we have failed to catch and imprint here for the visitor's after-enjoyment is the roar of the falling waters, the tumult of noise which has been heard at Buffalo, twenty-two miles distant, and even as far as Toronto. This, however, is only during most favorable atmospheric conditions. Ordinarily the roar of the Falls does not prevent conversation even while in close proximity to the cataract.