BATH ISLAND.

Here was a bathing establishment, but it is not now in operation. Here may be purchased any amount of Indian curiosities. The largest paper-mill in the United States is on this island. It belongs to L. C. Woodruff, of Buffalo. A little higher up are two smaller islets named Ship and Brig Islands. The former is also named Lovers' Retreat, and was connected with Bath Island by a slender bridge, which was washed away by ice and high water. Looking down the river, we see several small islets, most of which are more or less connected with thrilling incidents of danger, escape, or death; for graphic details of which we refer the traveller to the guides, who are learned in local tradition.

Crossing the bridge at the other end of Bath Island, we reach

GOAT OR IRIS ISLAND

This island is half a mile long, by a quarter broad, and contains about 70 acres. It divides the Falls, is 330 yards wide, and is heavily wooded. In 1770 a man of the name of Stedman placed some goats here to pasture:

hence the name. Its other name, Iris, is derived from the number of beautiful rainbows that are so frequently seen near it. It is the property of the Porter family, and to them the public are indebted for the facilities which are afforded them in visiting the Falls. Goat Island was visited long before the bridges were constructed, but the visitors were not numerous, the risk being very great. The dates 1771, 1772, 1779, under the names of several strangers, were found cut in a beechtree near the Horse-Shoe Fall.

Three paths diverge from the house on your left, in which Indian curiosities are sold; the one to the left leads to the head of the island; the centre road cuts right across it; and that on the right conducts to the Falls. Let us follow the last mentioned through the trees that line the margin of the rapids. In a few minutes we reach a spot named *Hog's Back*, from which we have a good view of the Central and American Falls and the river below, rushing on as if in exultation after its terrific leap. Dr. Hungerford of West Troy was killed just under this point in 1839, by the falling of a portion of the cliff.

Three Profiles, formed by the Falls in this neighbour-