

"The whole vast concentrated tide pours over the tremendous precipice with a roar which is heard in a still but slightly humid atmosphere at a distance of 40 miles, and its lofty pyramidal cloud of fleecy vapour or sea of spray and foam, now hanging dark and heavy above it, now wafted away by the current of the wind, reflects all the colours of the rainbow, always brilliant and beautiful as the sun-beams fall upon the misty curtain, and successively varied as the winds disperse the water spirit and shapes it into new phantasmal forms glowing with light and loveliness. Sometimes the mist is thin and gauze-like with every variety of colour above and below, brilliant with prismatic hues which arch themselves higher and higher up or deeper and deeper into the green waters in the abyss. But even this description, glowing and poetical though it be, falls far short in conveying to the mind an idea of Niagara.

There are many other points of interest in this neighbourhood, such as the Suspension Bridge which spans the river; or the Whirlpool about three miles below, but the attention of the stranger is more generally concentrated in the Falls themselves. I found much amusement in the perusal of the Album which is provided for persons ambitious of distinguishing themselves by rendering homage to the Falls in prose and verse. The first paragraph that met me as I opened the volume was an announcement re-