



OAK GROVE.

BUSHKILL FALLS.

scene was quite disenchanted of its awesome power. The Rev. Daniel Wise, long Sunday-school editor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, thus describes his impressions of the Delaware Water Gap:

"Between the couchant lions that guard the Gap on either side roll the gentle waters of the Delaware, slowly winding its way through a mysterious cut less than a thousand feet wide for the distance of a mile. Seen through the mists of evening, it is a weird and wondrous spot. We speedily find ourselves slowly creeping up what, in the darkness, seems to be a very steep ascending plane. Fifteen minutes of this slow travel and we emerge from the gloom of a tree-lined road to an elevated plateau.

"In the morning we discover abundant charms both for the senses



and the aesthetic tastes. As we look south, the northern end of this remarkable Gap lies at our feet, for we are now three hundred and sixty-five feet above the river. The wood-crowned sides and heights exercise an indescribable influence upon the observer. Their ever-varying lights and shadows delight him, their majesty impresses him with a kind of awe; and as he locks on the beautiful river winding through the nar-