

the spirit of the place. Before you is a level parapet of rock, and the river, after sliding very shallowly over the broad bed above, concentrates and plunges in a solid amber sheet. Close by the side of this you climb, and pass along the base of the



SHERMAN FALL.

overhanging mountain, and, stooping under the foot of an impending cliff, stand before the High Fall, which has two plunges, a long one above, from which the river sheers obliquely over a polished floor of rock and again plunges. The river lends here, and a high, square, regular bank projects from the cliff, smooth as a garden terrace, and perpetually veiled and softened by spray.