FALLS VIEW OBSERVATION TOWER
AND OLD BURNING SPRING
—
TALES OF HISTORIC NIAGARA
FALLS VIEW OBSERVATION TOWER
and
OLD BURNING SPRING

TALES OF HISTORIC NIAGARA
by
ELIZABETH GONDER WEARE
INTRODUCTION

THE FALLS VIEW OBSERVATION TOWER
AND OLD BURNING SPRING

Upon entering the Falls View Observation Tower and Old Burning Spring, which is situated on the brow of the hill overlooking the great cataract of Niagara, one is met at the door by the guide who takes great pleasure in relating to his many guests, who come by the hundreds from far and near, an old legend of The Burning Spring, which, he claims, tradition has handed down to him. He opens a door at the right of the entrance and here the visitors file in, one by one, to see the white man's reproduction of The Old Burning Spring. Then the door is silently closed and for a minute the inner room is in darkness but soon the mysterious performance begins as the guide relates the following story:—"The Old Burning Spring was said to have been discovered by the Indians nearly two hundred years ago. There is no record of this, but we have a record of a time, about one hundred and forty-two years ago, when the Indians found there was sufficient mineral in the water to cause it to burn. How the Indians received this knowledge is very interesting, indeed, for it was when Sparkling Water, then the youngest chief of the tribe, a boy
of seventeen years, accompanied by a band of warriors, went afar on a hunting expedition. He returned to camp with his spoils, among which was a bull moose, weighing about six hundred pounds. This moose, Sparkling Water, alone, was supposed to have shot and killed. Naturally, the old chief of the tribe was elated over the young chief’s success and there was much merriment in the camp, the old chief having ordered a grand celebration in the young chief’s honor,—the huge moose to supply the food for the occasion. Great preparations were being made for the feast, wood having been gathered by the warriors and piled high and placed beside a babbling spring. The medicine men of the tribe were busy striking flint together, in order to ignite the fagots, when accidently a spark from the flint flew into the spring, setting fire to the water and causing a great flame. When the Indians saw this, they became very much alarmed and were afraid, believing a curse had been pronounced upon them, and immediately they gathered up all their belongings and fled toward Queenston, and were some considerable time away before the medicine men could pacify them and induce them to return and worship The Burning Spring as a God of Fire.

“During their absence, the wild beasts, which were in abundance, also became frightened to such an extent that they crowded one another over the bank, some of them being drowned in the great chasm below where they were devoured by birds and beasts of prey. As time advanced, the Indians were gradually driven in the background and the white man found his way to the shores of the Niagara and history tells us that, at a later date, the Old Burning Spring was put on exhibition and today we have it repro-
duced as nearly as possible like the picture of the old Indian legend. But great trouble was found at this time in analysing the water therein and finally a French renegade, by the name of Kee, conceived the idea of making a wooden pipe, with a small hole in it, to fit in the crevice of the rock, partly shutting off the flow of water and thus causing the flames to come up through the pipe where the flame was renewed on the top. The story runs that this poor man was shot to death shortly after by white traders when he was found stealing furs. Doctors and chemists from all over the world have analysed this water, which they claim contains sulphur, magnesia, salt and iron. These four mixed together, as you know, will not burn. It is thought there is an unknown mineral which amalgamates with the sulphur and magnesia in this water which causes the light flow of gas or vapor. The peculiar thing about this is there is no heat in the blue flame in this case where as in all other gases heat is found to the greatest extent in the blue flame."
The Old Burning Spring is but the first stepping stone of importance in the Falls View Observation Tower, for, as soon as one has heard the guide's story, on the first floor, then up the winding stairs each one is led to the utmost part of the building where a pleasant balcony is provided for all visitors. Here one may spend hours at a time and never tire of the majestic splendor of Niagara. It is indeed a difficult task to decide whether the snowy mantle which clothes the great world-wonder in winter makes her more beautiful and picturesque than her garb of summer finery, with the more delicate tint of the summer's hues—a background of foliage of green and brown and the blue horizon beyond.
To stand on the balcony of the Observation Tower, overlooking this wonderful view, and breathe the wholesome and healthy air of this Canada of ours is alone a treat. From this point, many historic spots are visible, about which many interesting tales are unfolded by the guide as he relates events, mingled with the ways and customs of the natives from the days of the early Indians when Canada was but a dense wilderness up to the present time.

General View of Niagara Falls as seen from The Falls View Observation Tower

From early morning to setting sun, there is never a day when the sun shines but the glorious rainbow is seen at some time during the day, spreading its bow far over the beautiful Niagara, sometimes a perfect bow and other times only a partial bow, when the great mass of spray rising in the midst only tends to lend more beauty to the wonderful spectacle. One looks southward, and as far as eye can see, the blue of the Niagara, some days placidly, other days more perturbed, rolling steadily down to form...
a part of the wild rapids, which rise and fall, now white, 
own blue, until the brink of the great cataract is reached 
and then in huge volumes continually plunging to the great 
chasm below. On and on, as years roll on, shall the great 
Niagara continue to flow round island, rock and long-worn 
obstacles, roaring and moaning, while from out the deep 
abyss rise clouds of mist and spray. How awful is the 
scene, but oh, how beautiful!

THE MAID OF THE MIST

To our knowledge, the Indians were the first natiyes 
of Canada. Naturally, superstition played a prominent part 
in their lives—their religion being of a sacrificial nature. 
Among the many beautiful legends handed down to us, is 
the one particularly interesting to the residents along the 
great Niagara, that of the Maid of the Mist. The Indians 
worshipped the Falls, believing that a great spirit lived 
within its bounds and each year they made a sacrifice to 
this Spirit by sending the fairest maiden of the tribe over 
the Falls in a canoe, laden with fruit and spoils of the chase, 
believing, by so doing, they might appease the wrath of 
the Thunderer of Waters (meaning Niagara).

“Oh, Niagara, fearful waters! 
Roaring turbulent and wild, 
Low entombed within thy bosom 
Lies the Indian’s lovely child.”

At times, it is claimed that the mist forms a vivid figure 
of the Indian maid, bravely going to her home, within the 
ever-roaring, moaning foam. This version of the legend 
is known as “The White Man’s Fancy”. It is said that the 
Maid of the Mist considered it an honor to be thus chosen 
and likewise did the tribe from which the maiden was taken 
consider themselves favored.

Page Eight
The story is told of a lover, who stood helplessly on the shore, watching his own love, the Maid of the Mist, go to her home, while sweet words of a sad farewell rang o'er the waters from one to the other.

FATHER HENNEPIN

Looking directly across to the American side of the river, the story is recalled of Father Hennepin, one of the Recollects, who accompanied LaSalle on his expedition to America in 1678, and we picture him as he stood near Pros-

Hennepin's Sketch of the Falls.

pect Point, with upstretched arms, praying to his God above, while the mighty spirit, so dear to the Indians, called from out the depths of the cataract, moaning and roaring in solemnity. 'Twas almost as if the Great Spirit were
speaking through the mighty waters, calling for help in the work which Father Hennepin was about to do and the mission which he was about to perform, and seemed to urge the religious teacher on in his task. Truly did his work advance, for one by one the natives were converted and knew the Greater Spirit through his teaching. Possibly as the outcome of Father Hennepin's prayers do we now find

THE LITTLE SHRINE OF OUR LADY OF PEACE

within three minutes walk of the Falls View Observation Tower, snuggled neatly beneath the heavy branching trees. Round about in the cemetery, adjoining, are laid away the bodies of the good old saints and fathers of the Roman Catholic faith who ministered therein. This little church was built in 1837, and it was, on this site, along the old Indian trail which led from Chippawa to Queenston, that Father Hennepin is said to have offered up the first mass celebrated in the Niagara district, on the morning of December 11, 1678, in the presence of LaMott and his men and some swarthy Senecas.

Before leaving, Father Hennepin is said to have nailed a crucifix to a tree, and here at Niagara erected the first altar.
THE COMING OF THE UNITED EMPIRE LOYALISTS

The old Indian trails which led to the water's edge are historic marks of interest for, until after the War of the American Independence in 1776, there were no ways of travel but by the blazed trails. Then many settlers came from Pennsylvania, New England States and New York. They refused to take up arms against Britain and made their way to the land they learned to love, where they could live and remain loyal to Britain. Coming for miles on horseback and some in covered wagons, they journeyed onward to Canada, some crossing at Queenston and some over the upper river, where they packed themselves and belongings in batteaux and caulked wagon boxes and made for the Canadian shore. Here they inhabited farms which had been given to them by the government and soon cleared the forests and built homes and improved their property steadily. To all the descendants of the United Empire Loyalists, the picture is a glorious one when memory turns back to the time when our forefathers came and endured the early hardships.
THE PORTAGE ROAD

Soon after the arrival of the United Empire Loyalists these industrious people assisted in the clearing of the main travelled road between Queenston and Chippawa, the two landing places. Later on, the clearing was continued as far as Fort Erie and heavy transportation followed. It was over this road that Governor and Lady Simcoe rode in their handsomely made carriage in the year 1792, visiting as they journeyed many of the most prominent United Empire Loyalist families. It was also over the Portage Road that the first schooner, "Washington," purchased by the British government from the Americans, was taken from the Chippawa Creek and placed on immense runners, drawn by many yokes of oxen and teams of horses and re-launched at Queenston for navigation in Lake Ontario. Transportation was considered a big feature in the early days and the traffic became very heavy over the Portage Road as years advanced.

The old stage coaches were the first means of transporting passengers between Queenston and Chippawa and later between Queenston and Fort Erie, carrying many visitors to and fro along the frontier. These coaches were later replaced by street cars drawn by horses. It was over the Portage Road that, in 1812, General Brock made his triumphal return from Detroit and well has it been said that had there been no Portage Road at the time of the War of 1812-14, there would likely have been no campaign on the frontier.
THE FERRY BOAT BELOW THE FALLS

In 1792, the Governor-General of Canada proclaimed that there should be a ferry boat, below the Falls, to carry passengers across from the present Maid of the Mist landing to the opposite shore. So, on his many trips, the ferryman rowed his boat up stream to the foot of the Falls and let it drift down with the current to the landing place on the opposite shore, doing likewise on his return trip.

This mode of crossing the Niagara, below the Falls, was used entirely until the erection of the Old Suspension Bridge in 1848.

THE LITTLE STEAMER, MAID OF THE MIST

This little steamer now takes the same course as the old ferry boat.
EARLY HOTELS

It is related by Eny, who made the trip down the Canadian frontier from Chippawa in 1787, that the Stopping Place nearest the Falls was kept by a Mr. Ellsworth. Two of the earliest and most prominent Stopping Places, overlooking the Falls, were The Old Pavilion Hotel, under the management of William Forsyth, and The Ontario House, which stood near the present site of the Loretto Academy. Today, the Observation Tower stands as The Pavilion did of old in the early part of the eighteenth century, within but a few feet of the very spot. Many notables stopped at The Pavilion, one of whom was William Lyon Mackenzie, where he held an election in 1824, for the purpose of selecting representatives for the legislature. In 1860, when King Edward made his visit to Canada, as Prince of Wales, he was brought down the Niagara River in the steamer "Clifton", which had been built at Chippawa. He was driven in a carriage to the Pavilion Hotel where great crowds waited to welcome him. Later in the day, he journeyed to the Clifton, another prominent hotel, owned and managed by Mr. Harmanus Chrysler, and was entertained in the home of Mr. Henry Zimmerman, situated on the bluff of the hill. Leading down in front of the Old Pavilion, through a deep gulley, a rugged trail wended its way to the precipice from which one could reach the water’s edge by way of the Indian ladders. The Old Pavilion was the scene of many a brilliant ball, but few old residents remain to relate the story of the splendor of those days.

The Old Forsyth House, built about 1798 by James Forsyth, stood about half a mile north of the Observation Tower on Portage Road and here many makers of history had their headquarters. During the War of 1812, the Old Forsyth House was used as a hospital, and after the Battle
of Lundy’s Lane, as General Drummond’s headquarters. In 1837 it was the residence of Sir Allan McNab and the year following was occupied by Lord Durham for a short time when a splendid military display was held under his direction on the “Commons” at Falls View. Lord Elgin made the Old Forsyth House Canada’s temporary Government House and there gay court was held. There the Reciprocity Treaty was planned and Jenny Lynd sang her sweet songs.

Down the Portage Road another quarter of a mile stood “The Old Brick House”. This was erected in 1827 and is now known as “The Prospect House”. This was a popular place during the rebellion of 1837-38 and became a barracks for soldiers. The very vaults and dungeons are seen today, built in of heavy masonry beneath the solid walnut timbers which support the large structure. This was also used as a rendez-vous for the Confederate refugees at the time of the United States Civil War. A great number of negroes came and settled in this vicinity in the section known as “Polly-town”.

The Bath House, another important Tourist House, was built at the time the City of the Falls was planned and stood near the present Ontario Power Transformer House, overlooking the Falls. Later it was used as a soldiers’ barracks and traces of its foundation may be seen today.

The Canada House and Johnston’s and the Brunswick were other very important Stopping Places.
THE TABLE ROCK

A huge rock projecting far over the precipice of the gorge and just beside the Canadian Falls was known as The Table Rock, the principal part of which fell into the river in 1848. Since that time, many other pieces of rock have crumbled away and tumbled into the waters below.

OTHER OLD LANDMARKS

The Table Rock House which stood along the bank, close to the Falls, was built and owned by Mr. S. Davis where he conducted a fancy goods business. This building is replaced today by a fine new structure some distance south, under the Queen Victoria Park administration. A little further down the river Mr. Thomas Barnett owned land and erected a fine building which was used as a museum. Mr. Barnett became a great favorite among the Indians and was the first white man to be made Chief of an
Indian tribe. On the site where this old building stood now stands The Refectory. Between the Table Rock House and the Museum (known also as The Dufferin) a high pergoda was erected by a Mr. Robinson, whose idea it was to build a tower so high that one could view from the top, the edge of the Canadian shore, below the precipice. This wish however was never fulfilled.

Trinity Church, Chippawa, Re-built 1842.

In the Trinity Church at Chippawa is erected a tablet in memory of William Leeming, the first missionary sent to the Indians in the year of 1776. The original Trinity
Church was destroyed by rebel sympathizers at the time of the rebellion of 1837-38 but was rebuilt soon after. In this structure, King Edward VII, Jenny Lynd and Laura Secord worshipped.

Several old homes built by the United Empire Loyalists are still in existence, one of which is but a half mile from the Observation Tower, located on an old Indian trail, now known as Dunn Street. This home was built by Mr. Timothy Skinner when he first came to Canada.

**BRIDGEWATER**

Below the bank and just south of the Observation Tower, close to the rapids, the little settlement of Bridgewater existed. Mr. Thomas Burch, an early settler, procured the land and in 1785 built the Bridgewater Mills, later known as Street's Mills. Burch is known throughout history as the first user of Niagara power. The little settlement was principally composed of employees of Street's Mills which consisted of a grist and carding mill. A little later an iron factory was located further up the stream where a goodly number of people were employed. Most of these settlers were United Empire Loyalists and were an industrious, thrifty people. People came from miles away, carrying their grist on their backs, in order to have their grain ground at Street's Mills. A saw mill soon rose in the vicinity and logs were floated down the rapids and carried into the mills by the current of the river. It was in the vicinity of Bridgewater where the late Samuel Street, Esq., resided, whose son later built the splendid home above the bank; known as "Clark Hill" and at present as "Oak Hall", owned and occupied by Harry Oaks, Esq. During Mr. Street's residence there, he acquired the islands below the hill for a private park. Later,
when Lord Dufferin visited England and sought the government to purchase the islands and other property below the bank for park purposes, the islands were purchased along with the rest and named "Dufferin Islands", while the park received the name of "Queen Victoria Park". During the War of 1812, after the battle of Lundy's Lane, little Bridgewater suffered much and Street's Mills were burned to the ground and Bridgewater never rose again.

**CEDAR ISLAND**

Directly in front of the Observation Tower, Cedar Island, thickly grown with cedar trees, lay just at the foot of the hill. On this island a pergoda was built, under which was the residence of the Toll Gate keeper, who collected the fares from visitors going to "Dufferin Islands". Other Toll Gates were established at the entrances of the park and on Portage Road. In the calm and quiet waters behind Cedar Island, the early converts of the Baptist faith were immersed.

**CHIPPAWA**

Just above Bridgewater and around the bend of the Niagara, at the head of the rapids, the little village of Chippawa flourished. In the year of 1810, Chippawa could boast of three stores, two taverns, a windmill and a distillery. At this time a bridge, which had previously been built, had broken away and a ferry replaced the bridge. Later a bridge was erected further up the stream but during the War of 1812-14, the Canadians received heavy losses at Chippawa, and after the battle of Lundy's Lane the Americans marched through the little town and destroyed the bridge as they went. In 1832, a Post Office and Custom's House were established and three mills flourished.
there, one flour mill and two saw mills and an iron foundry which was known as the largest in Canada. Chippawa was also a ship-building centre and grew and was a very prominent place until the Welland Canal was built, which diverted the traffic.

Laura Secord's husband received the appointment of Custom's collector in the village of Chippawa and in the little brick house which is still standing near the bridge on the south side of the creek both Laura Secord and her husband passed their last days.

**BROCK'S MONUMENT**

Towerering high above the trees, away in the distance and northward, on a clear day one can discern, from the Observation Tower, Brock's Monument, raised and dedicated to one of the most loved British Generals, for it is said, at the time of his death, British and Americans alike mourned his loss and

"When Brock fell to rise no more
His praises rang from shore to shore
And shot with shot from foe and friend
Proved to the world his glorious end."

Page Twenty
As his comrades stood around Brock's bier, minute guns were sounded o'er the gorge by American and British in turn, in honor of General Brock, the one they loved so well.

BROCK'S MONUMENT
(May be seen on a clear day from Falls View Observation Tower)

"Twas here the British gained the day—
On Queenston Heights they held full sway."
Under the leadership of General Brock this great encounter took place October 13th, 1812. Half way down the heights a monument marks the spot where General Brock fell and long shall he be remembered as one of Britain’s most noble generals.

LAURA SECORD

In the year of 1813, Canada’s most loved heroine brought victory to her country when Laura Secord, who had been attending her wounded husband, left his bedside and carried important news to Fitzgibbon. Some American officers, who were billeted at the Secord home, near St. Davids, were talking freely of the plans which they had in store to surprise the British. Little did they think that one so frail and busy as Laura Secord would endeavour to upset their arrangements. However, Laura Secord knew the importance of their move and felt the responsibility of the knowledge and, before the break of day, though her husband thought her unequal to the task and begged her to remain at home, she bade her family good-bye and, with her milk pail on her arm, made her way past the American sentry as if in pursuit of her cow. When she had gone far beyond the American lines, she left her cow and proceeded on her journey. Through nineteen miles of woods and swamps she travelled through thickets infested with rattlesnakes. The streams were swollen and in one place a bridge had been swept away. Laura paused a minute, then carefully crept on her hands and knees over the stream by way of a fallen tree, and continued on her way.

Page Twenty-two
“Through woods and swamps she wends her way,
   Steadily plodding all the day.
She comes upon an Indian tribe,
   Whom she alarms, and terrified
Lest a woman white should do them harm
   They halt her steps, and with raised arm
They check her,—but she contends
   She’s not their foe but is a friend.”

After making the Indians understand that she had come with very important news for Fitzgibbon, Laura was at last conducted by the Chief to Beaver Dams where she exposed to Fitzgibbon the plans of the Americans. Fitzgibbon wasted no time but acted immediately.

   “He formed his men into a ‘V’,
   The enemy comes and soon we see
   The tables turned—the victory won,
   By woman’s deed the work is done!”

Only through the heroic efforts of Laura Secord who, tired, footsore and almost exhausted, when she had completed her journey, was Fitzgibbon able to capture the Americans at Beaver Dams as he did on June 24th, 1813. And as long as time lasts will the name of Laura Secord remain ever green in the memory of all true Canadians, for she endangered her life and travelled through miles of treacherous places for the sake of her country. After her important journey had been made she was assisted by one of Fitzgibbon’s men to a nearby farm house where she recuperated before returning to her anxious family at home.

   “Proud are we of women who
   Prove themselves to be as true
To her country as is she.
   May there Laura Secords be
   Ever in our land so free!”
LUNDY'S LANE

The little town of Drummondville, which is now the southern part of the City of Niagara Falls, Ontario, received its name from General Drummond, leader of the British forces at the famous Battle of Lundy's Lane, which was fought on July 25, 1814, within a few minutes walk of the Observation Tower. Here, at Lundy's Lane, the bloodiest battle of the campaign of 1812-14 was fought.

Soldiers' Memorial, Lundy's Lane.

"And here within Niagara's roar
On Lundy's Lane, we hear once more
The noise of battle, fierce and stern.
From history's page of this we learn
That foe with foe, here on that night,
Rested there in sorry plight,—
And on the morn, as Britain's due,
The foe retired in full view."

Page Twenty-four
Great losses were suffered by British and American forces and hundreds of dead lay on the battle field the morning after the battle. The remains of both were piled high and burned, afterwards being buried in deep trenches. To mark the burying place of those who so bravely fought on that terrible night, monuments have been raised in their honor on the battlefield of Lundy's Lane. Here also is to be seen Laura Secord's monument where her remains now rest, having died Oct. 17th, 1868, at the age of ninety-three years.

“Oh, Heroes and Heroines have lived and passed on! 
To them be the glory, the glory they've won. 
And may we continue a life to pursue 
Of victory and honor, where justly 'tis due.”

Lundy's Lane received its name from the Lundy family, who were United Empire Loyalists and settled in Canada in 1786. The road led from the Lundy homestead down to the river. The old Lundy home still stands and is occupied by George Lundy, Esq.

THE BURNING OF THE CAROLINA

During the Rebellion of 1837, a band of Rebels were camped on Navy Island, from which the little boat "Carolina" made daily trips to Buffalo. It was supposed by the British that provisions were being carried on board the "Carolina" to the Rebels and on December 29, 1837, while she was moored, some British soldiers made their way across the water in a row boat and cut her cables, towed her far out into the river and set fire to her and let her drift over the Falls.
The little village of Drummondville grew and spread rapidly and many attractions took place along the river bank. In 1859, a Frenchman, by the name of Blondin, performed one of the most daring feats recorded in history for it was then that he walked the tight rope across Niagara's gorge, between the American and Canadian shores. He was just seventeen minutes making the trip and carried with him a cook stove upon which he cooked a meal when in the centre of the gorge. He also placed a basket on each foot and made the trip, as well as performing the daring feat on a pair of stilts. In 1860, when the Prince of Wales visited Canada, Blondin repeated his performance and carried a man across the gorge on his back.

Other similar feats have been performed since that time by Marie Spelterina in 1876, and by a local man by the name of Stephen Peer, on June 22nd, 1887, who three days later fell from a wire to the rocks and was fatally injured.
THE HERO OF NIAGARA RIVER

No other name has figured so prominently in the capacity of a life saver, than that of William ("Red") Hill. His name has been so often before the public that there is little left to be said that has not already been told. His wonderful knowledge of the peculiarities of the Niagara River makes him an outstanding figure in this locality. He has the unique distinction of being the possessor of three medals for life-saving. He has recovered almost a hundred bodies from the Niagara River and is credited with having saved ten lives.

Two outstanding incidents in a life teeming with hazard and alive with daring may be mentioned. The incident of the ice bridge catastrophe, Feb. 4, 1912, and that of the scow which broke away from the tug in the upper river, Aug. 6, 1918.

On the first occasion, Hill is credited with saving a life and from the account given at the time of that great tragedy it would seem that if the three, who did lose their lives on that fatal day, had realized the skill and known the reputation of the man who was urging them to follow him and had obeyed his instructions they, too, would have reached shore in safety.

One of the outstanding features in the episode of the scow, which is still to be seen, above the brink of the Horseshoe Falls, was not only the bravery but the endurance of "Red" Hill. The weight of the rescue-basket sagged the ropes into the water when they became hopelessly entangled and it was "Red" Hill who undertook the task of untangling them that the basket might be pulled out to the two anxious men marooned on board the scow. For six hours "Red" was in the water but courage and endurance prevailed and two more lives were rescued through his efforts.
THE ILLUMINATION OF THE NIAGARA

To the visitor who comes to view the Illumination of the Falls, no other place offers the same facilities for observation of this magnificent spectacle as the balcony of the Falls View Observation Tower.

A complete description of the wonders unfolded by this beautiful system of lighting is beyond the power of pen. Imagination can be given full scope and still there is something not told. In fancy, we seem to see the colors of the rainbow separating themselves from the parent bow, playing hide-and-seek among the nooks and crannies of this age-worn gorge of ours.

Far up the rapids, like a will-o'-the-wisp, we see flashes of color flitting from crest to crest of the turbulent water, to lose themselves in the dark shadows of the shores beyond. Back, back they come, like merry sprites, to be assembled into a perfect bow which runs along the side of the gorge to be at rest once more on the roaring torrent of the magnificent cataract.

On this very spot where, over a hundred and fifty years ago, many visitors stood in rapture and beheld the wondrous Niagara, stands the Falls View Observation Tower and now, as then, only in greater numbers come the entranced spectators. Niagara, the same, yet different, then so wild, rugged and undeveloped, but now, though retaining all her glorious beauty, man has made use of the roaring torrent; and the conception of Burch, the earliest user of Niagara power, has ultimated in the splendid magnificent power development of today.

As Canadians, heirs of this historic Niagara frontier, breathing stories of deeds of daring and tales of self-sacrifice, we extend to you, our American friends, the eternal hand of fellowship and truly can we say:—

Page Twenty-eight
To you, who live across the way
We're glad to share with you today
A time of peace and happiness—
A proper spirit we confess.
'Tis quite a hundred years and more
Since we have heard the cannons roar
Across Niagara's chasm wide,
Resounding loud from side to side.
And when our pages we relate
Of history past and battles great,
Let's be glad there's no more fray—
Peace reigns in our land today!
Though 'twixt us flows Niagara's blue,
You are of us and we of you
For intermingled much are we—
We are but one large family tree
With branches many, strong and true,
To bear the fruits each year anew.
And oh! that each should bear today
The fruits of love; and may we pray
That we'll be nations ever strong
Upholding good and tramping wrong
Beneath our feet, in home and school,
Remembering first the golden rule.
Then from the hearts of young and old
Shall come the story often told
Of peace on earth, to men good will,
Resounding far o'er vale and hill.
Come then, my friends, and join a hand!
And may we be one solid band
Of friends and neighbors, brothers, we!
On one great platform we agree—
In faith and hope and charity—
Which meaneth love in each man's heart.
Oh, that this peace may ne'er depart!
IMPORTANT DATES AND FACTS PERTAINING TO NIAGARA

1792—The Governor-General of Canada proclaimed a ferry should be run below the falls, to carry passengers from side to side.

1848—The first suspension bridge was built across the Niagara.

1889—The Upper Suspension Bridge was built.

The Canadian and American Falls are considered to be approximately the same height—167 feet.

The amount of water flowing over the American Falls is only 5% of the amount flowing over the Canadian Falls.

The velocity of the water over the Canadian Falls is about 30 feet per second while the American is only about half that speed.

POINTS OF INTEREST ONE SHOULD NOT MISS WHEN AT NIAGARA.

The Falls View Observation Tower and Old Burning Spring.

The Table Rock, from which you enter under the Falls.

The trip on the Maid of the Mist.

The Whirlpool Rapids and Incline Railway, taking you down to the waters edge where an excellent view is obtained of the Whirlpool and lower rapids.

Spanish Aerial Car. (A trip across the Whirlpool).

Brock's Monument and the Niagara Glen.

Battlefield of Lundy's Lane.
Illumination of Falls
as seen from
The Falls View Observation Tower