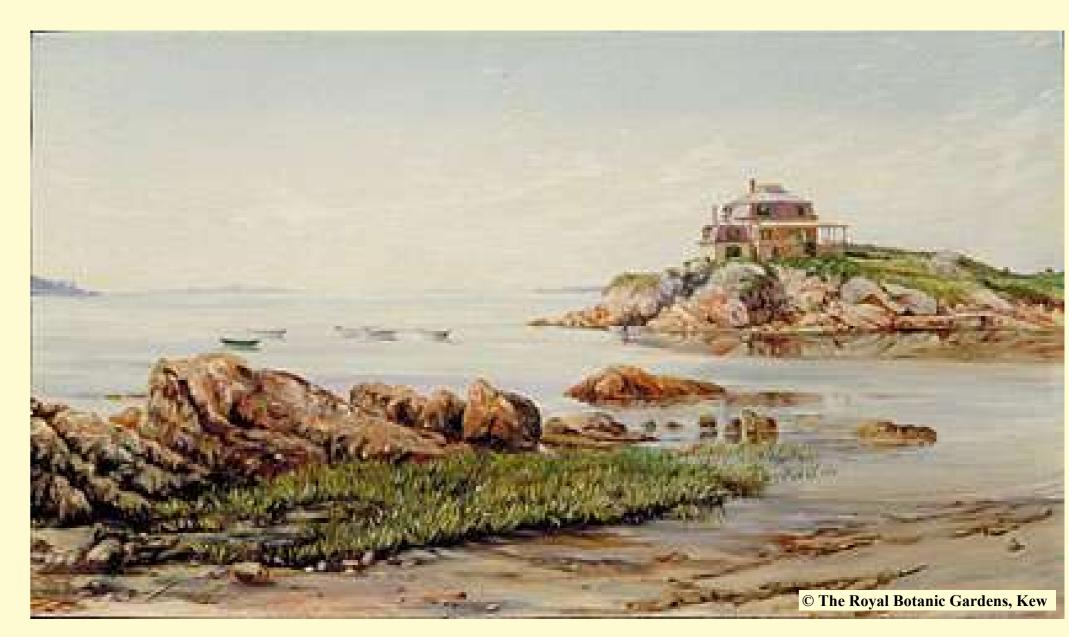


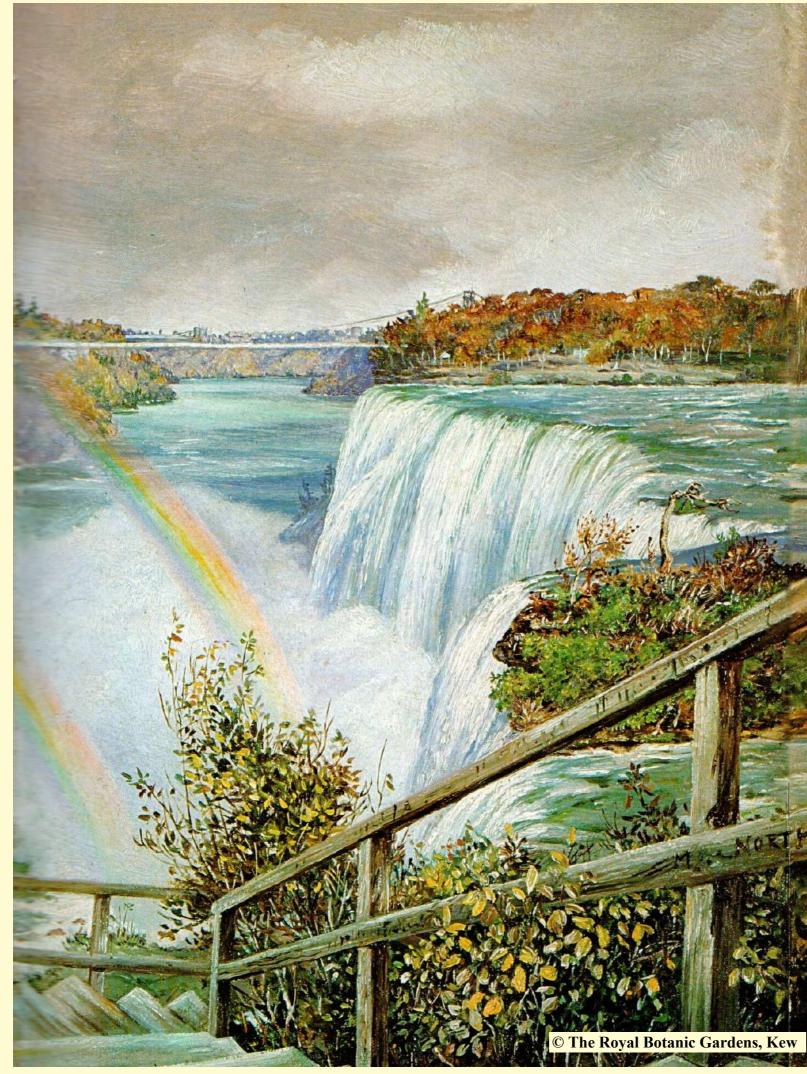
3 - Canada and United States 1871



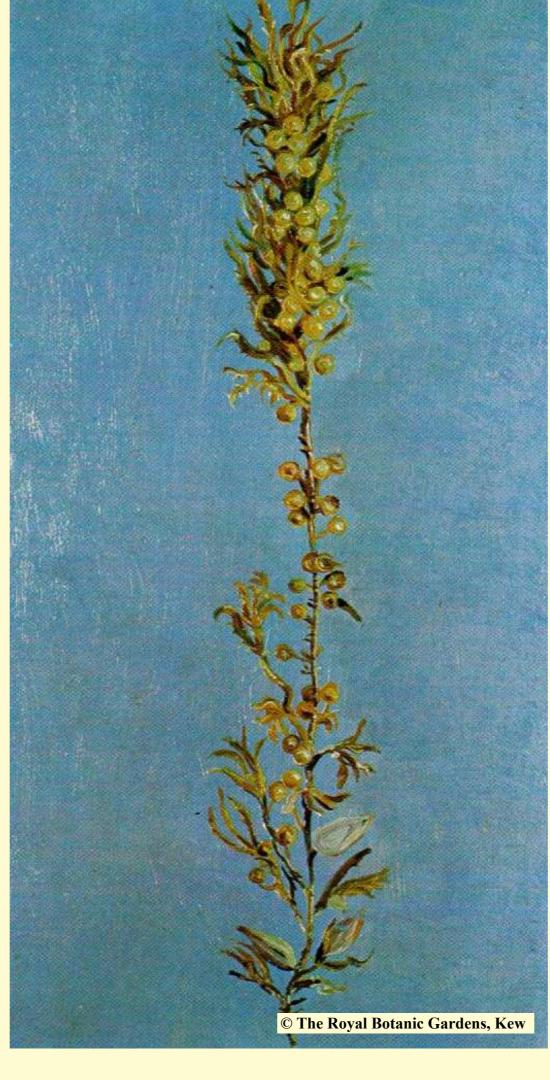
"I determined to stay quiet at least a fortnight so as to enjoy and sketch Niagara at my leisure. It was so cold that I was glad of the two miles' walk back from the falls, after getting half-frozen over my sketching all day."



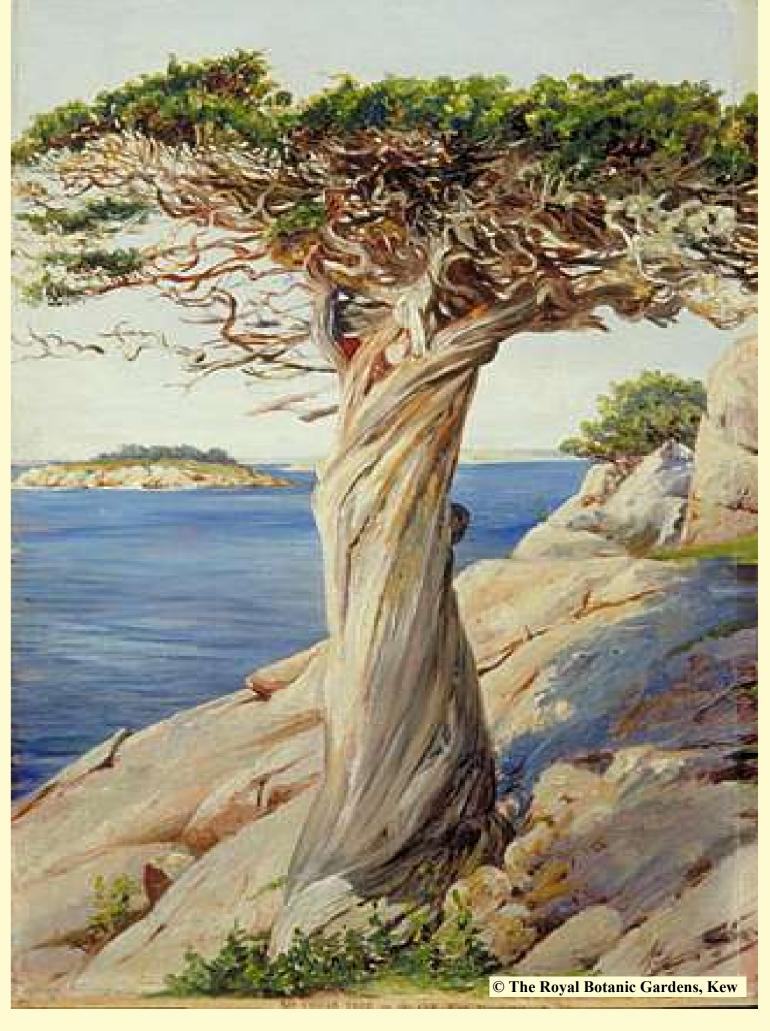
Marianne was equally at home painting seascapes as in this example On the Rocks, near West Manchester, Massachusetts.



American Falls Niagara "Strange figures in suits of yellow oilskin came and looked at me at intervals. When I had got my sketch in, and myself sufficiently soppy, I went farther under the spray of the American fall and saw three quarters of a circle of rainbows on it, and watched the yellow oilskin people scrambling over the huge boulders in and out of the clouds of spray; they had left the paths and bridges, and were tempting death from the mere love of danger,"



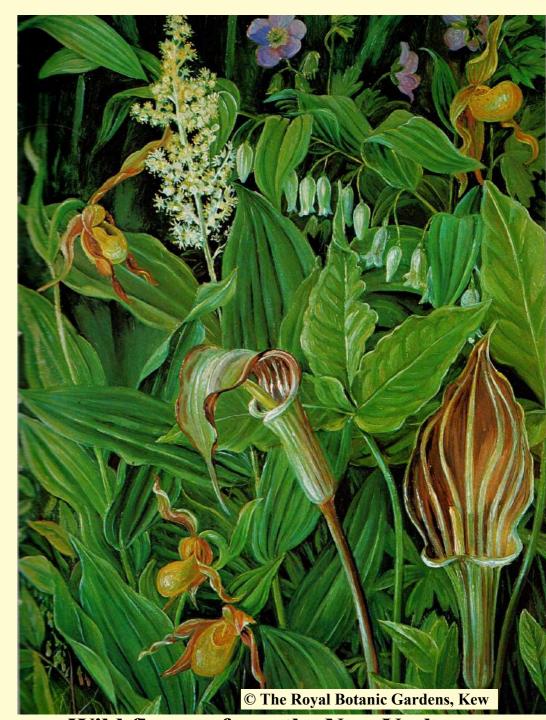
"We were soon amongst the mysterious festoons of floating gulf-weed. Even the seawater was warm, and it looked such a solid black blue, and the weed as gold or amber on it,..."



"..then we walked over the cliffs to find a most curious old cedartree, perfectly shaved at the top like an umbrella pine by the sea winds, with its branches matted and twisted in the most fantastical way underneath, and clinging to the very edge of the precipice, its roots being tightly wedged into a crack without any apparent earth to nourish it. It was said to be of unknown antiquity, and there was no other specimen of such a cedar in the country; it looked to me like the common sort we call red cedar."



Autumn in the White Mountains New Hampshire



Wild flowers from the New York area

