We have given the foregoing descriptions of two natural Bridges, because we have found then under the head of Bridges, in other works; but what they have to do, as mere lusi naturae, with Bridges of Art we are not able to conceive. The authority of Dr. Morse is sufficiently respectable; but his correspondent, who gives the account of the first natural Bridge, must have been composed of far different stuff from any other traveller we have ever heard of. On his approach to the sides of the Bridge he is instantly seized with terror, involuntarily falls to the ground, then clings to a stone or a tree, and, whilst he is gazing with astonishment at the massy walls, the deep winding valley and the rushing, stream* he very deliberately takes a sang-froid view of the distant hills. But, verbum sat. Our criticism, we trust, will be pardoned.

There are many other Bridges which might as well have been left out of this work as the natural Bridges; but as our design is to compare our Bridge with all others (for the test of every thing must be made by comparison) they become a necessary part of our great whole.

*A little dribbling rivulet.