

Our attention was attracted by the thick, black smoke rising slowly in majestic columns from the tall brick chimneys and, at great heights, changing its forms and losing itself in space. And thoughts of this brought us to meditate on other things. We could see, in our mind's eye, the buzz and whirl of the workshop, the hurry and flurry in the offices,—the general activity manifested at every turn; and, at once, we were caught by the effect and felt ourselves very deeply impressed. The types of humanity, as they had been known to us, all came running back to our memory and we had vividly portrayed the pinched and hungry looks, the worn and fretted countenances, the serious reflective business man, the rough and ready worker. There were others but these were particularly remarkable for they appeared to harmonize so well with the environment.

Looking up stream, we perceived at intervals of some hundreds of yards huge, massive structures of iron and steel, a regular network of beams and girders lashed together by numberless rivets and plates,—vastly different from those primitive bridges the monkeys made with their tails and swung across narrow streams; and triumphantly marking the progress of science in her efforts to gain the mastery over the forces of nature and to wield them to man's best advantage.

There also came within the range of our view an immense fall over which the water tumbled in great volume striking heavily against the rocky bottom and rising in thick, white, frothy foam into the air. On this soft, light mass the sun shone brilliantly and made the little particles that became detached by the agitation, look like fine, silvery films of vapour. Below these falls the stream quickened its pace rapidly and as it sped along washed the shore and tossed the slender twigs to and fro. As it advanced, its width was considerably increased and at last, the waters were set free to run at random into a broad expanse resembling very much a wide lake.

It was such a scene that met our eyes, rich in variety and likely to stamp itself upon the memory so as not very easily to be forgotten. We had, as it were, feasted on its magnificence when on gazing vacantly over the town in front of us our attention was arrested by the glitter of a small, bright cross on the top of a high church steeple. It was far above the roofs of the