

when I am alone I repeat Old John Gay and reflect "How happy I could be with either, Were t'other dear charmer away." With two such sweethearts demanding my time and attention what a deuce of a time I should have in an effort to keep a wife good natured! The awkwardness of my predicament is greatly increased from the fact that these twins bear the same name—the sweet and softly sibilant name of "Soo." Does not this confession excite your sympathy? I feel certain that on this occasion no unkind reference will be made to my personal misfortunes.

An enthusiastic citizen of your town declared to me today that at last Sault Ste. Marie had found itself in a formative condition, and that out of the efforts of citizens as individuals, as a body, and from the efforts of their allies from away, this little community at the rapids was taking on the shape and form of an important metropolis. His description was inexact; the geographical dot upon which the present town and coming metropolis of Sault Ste. Marie is located has been in a formative condition for many millions of years. The progress it has made in shaping itself into form has seen interruptions, and has not perhaps been uniform and continuous, but the *raison d'être* of the city, whose foundations you may think yourselves to be laying, dates much further back than the present century. When this globe which we inhabit, by laws of nature antedating not only human experience but human conception, originally a cloud of vapor, became condensed into the form of a liquid drop, which in its turn in the revolution of ages became incrusted with solid matter and formed that outer frame work, which we call earth, the convulsions and the crumbling and the cracking due to the contraction of the earth's surface and the expansion of the inner gases, resulted in the configuration of the present surface of the