



A CANADIAN HOMESTEAD, DIOCESE OF HURON.

of rising ground to the east of the town, where a sentinel with shouldered rifle, takes his stately walk hour by hour, while a few small guns are pointed menacingly—one could not help being amused at the evidence of Uncle Sam's fraternal feelings—across the river where the beautifully situated Canadian "Soo" nestles amongst the trees. The Canadian town, which we could see across the mile, or mile and a half of river, dotted over with many crafts "on various purpose bent," is not so large as her American sister, but is likely to be of growing importance, now that the long talked of canal is being dredged out, and the ubiquitous iron horse has found its way into the hitherto secluded town, and has made its signals to resound amidst the rocks and trees where before Nature held quiet possession. A glance up the river from the wharf showed us the fishermen working in, what seemed to us, almost dangerous proximity to the whirling water of the rapids, which for half a mile or more is making a descent of about 20 feet, and connecting us with the cold waters of Lake Superior. Above them the new iron bridge spans the river where nature left the opposing shores almost within each others embrace.

But we were recalled to ourselves by the steamer moving on, and making its way through the magnificent canal, which, though it appears quite large, is all too small for the increasing trade, into the waters of Lake Superior. As we approached Port Arthur our eyes were on the look out for any scene of natural beauty we might pass. Thunder

Cape, rising 1,360 feet above the level of the lake, can be seen for many miles. This—"The Sleeping Giant"—runs a good way out from the rocky shore so that its length makes the apparent height less than the reality. When we passed the Cape, Port Arthur, nearly 20 miles off, could be seen indistinctly in the distance. This is a rising town in more than one sense as it is built upon a sloping ground running back from the bay. At present containing about 3,000 inhabitants, it is growing very rapidly, and is likely to become a centre of great mercantile activity. Owing to the rocky nature of the land around, it can never depend on the support of agriculture, but will owe its success to the splendid facilities for the transshipment of all kinds of freight, and also to the mining industry which is likely soon to be rapidly developed in the rocky country around. The temporary buildings of the speculators and first settlers are giving place to something more substantial and durable, several of the large blocks really present a very fine appearance. St. John's Church is a neat red brick building with fair appointments. As the boat reached Port Arthur about 9 a. m. several of her passengers availed themselves of the opportunity of attending the morning worship and Eucharist of the Church. A comfortable looking parsonage is close by the church, and the energetic priest in charge is looking forward to the day when a Sunday School building can also be erected on the same lot. The nearest clerical neighbor of the Incumbent lives 160 miles away.