

city of New York, he was the sixth or seventh clergyman in the diocese; a diocese which now numbers about two hundred and fifty clergymen,—one-fourth part of the whole number in the United States. And this unparalleled increase is manifestly owing, under God, to their diocesan missionary efforts.

But to return to our journey;—passing through Western New York, by the usual stage route, we stopped a single day to view the stupendous Falls of Niagara,—that sublimest of all earthly scenes,—and then took passage at Buffalo in a steamer for Detroit. Here we were detained several days, waiting for a boat to take us to the upper lakes. We had thus an opportunity of gathering some interesting facts in relation to the Church in that city. Only thirteen years before, the congregation was organized; and until within three or four years, it remained under the patronage of the General Missionary Society. For a long time the congregation, being without a pastor, was not only kept together, but actually increased, by lay reading. The year we visited it, they contributed more than a thousand dollars towards the support of missions; thus paying back, with large increase, the funds which they formerly drew from the missionary treasury. Their present prosperity is a striking proof how much good may be accomplished, by fostering the infant churches in our new settlements.

Leaving Detroit, and passing up the Detroit river, across the little Lake St. Clair, we entered the mighty Huron. Our first considerable stopping place was at the beautiful island of Mackinac, midway between Lakes Huron and Michigan. Here we found a few Episcopalians, who had long been in the habit of