



Stone Church.

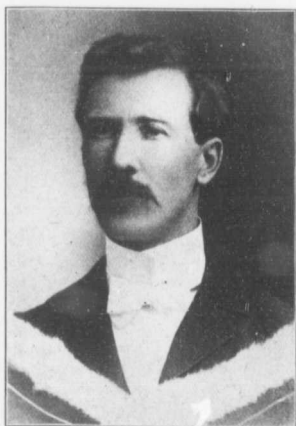
glittering bodies and white crested waves appear as sunbeams radiating from the sparkling surface of a precious jewel. Onward yet a short space we note the faint outline of the gleaming sand binks—the greatest on the continent — which crown the shore of the lake proper. O'er this broad, panoramic horizon we gaze in admiration and although it would appear somewhat an exaggeration, still our naked eyes have travelled over a space between fifteen and twenty miles in extent.

Turning to the north our view is somewhat obscured by the rugged hill-land, bordered on all sides with beau-

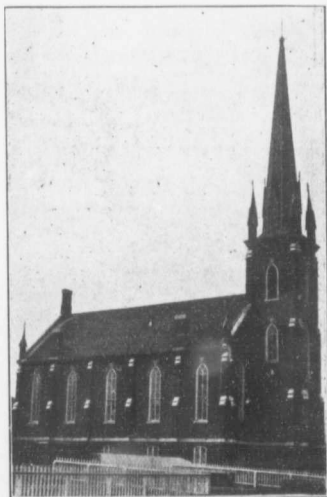


J. J. Rae.

tiful trees, while here and there a virtual oasis among the dense growth of forest monarchs rises in bold eminence almost to the sky. But, gazing over the smaller and between the higher growth of woodland, the range of hills beyond Belleville may be seen, rising majestically above the surrounding country and losing themselves in the clouds above.



Rev. S. C. Moore.



Main St. Methodist Church.