

of reindeer skins. The other inhabitants, which are small but numerous and friendly, require no mention here.

On the whole, the Lapp's costume and hut are well adapted for the life and climate he is exposed to. Rough as his existence may be, he is not without some artistic feeling, as shown in adornments of dress and spirited sketches of men and reindeer on bone or horn spoons and knife handles. The sketches remind one of those found in France with other relics of pre-historic man; and it is pretty certain that a race like the Lapps were the primitive inhabitants of Belgium and France, if not of the rest of Europe.

With this puny and fading race, crowded hopelessly and helplessly into the most barren corner of the frozen North, we now take leave of Norway. I have tried to describe briefly a land with a glorious history—a land once strong but now comparatively weak, though still honourable and respectable. Its glory is departing. Its might and that of some other countries of the East is slowly but surely waning, while that of the West is in the ascendant. A powerful nation is springing up around us on virgin soil. And who will shape its destinies for good or ill? The leaders of thought and of action! And who will they be? Undoubtedly the young men of intellect in our universities! On you, young men, rests the responsibility for the future. Be true to yourselves; show yourselves men of honour and strength, and the future is assured. It is yours, and it will be glorious!

For the cuts which illustrate this article we are indebted to the courtesy of Messrs. Harper Brothers, publishers of Du Chaillu's *Land of the Midnight Sun*, and of the Religious Tract Society, publishers of Lovett's *Norwegian Pictures*.—Ed.

OLD CHRISTMAS CAROL.

WHEN Christ was born of Mary free,
In Bethlehem, in that fair citie,
Angels sang there with mirth and glee,
In Excelsis Gloria.

Herdsmen beheld these angels bright
To them appearing with great light,
Who said: "God's Son was born this
night,"
In Excelsis Gloria.

This King has come to save mankind,
As in Scripture truths we find,
Therefore this song have we in
mind,
In Excelsis Gloria.

Then, Lord, for Thy great grace,
Grant us the bliss to see Thy face,
Where we may sing to Thy solace,
In Excelsis Gloria.