is an interesting record for those who love the story of adventure by sea and land. It is made up largely of extracts from diaries, telling of progress and incidents connected with it, including weather and the state of the sea, ice-bergs and floes, worries with dogs, contests with polar bears, wolves, walrusses, and other wild creatures, cookery, clothing, festivals, and manuscript newspapers. Such a narrative of great and small things is the hardest in the world to review, since it has no one central principle or guiding thought, save that of the desire to find the Pole, and the stout heart of the intrepid explorer. The record of Nansen's experience will be of great value to future expeditions, and, in process of time, it may come to be as common a thing to visit the North Pole, as it now is to go to Australia or to double Cape Horn. The maker of a route is a benefactor of humanity, and a fulfiller of the first command given to mankind to subdue the earth. There are still unexplored tracts in intellectual continents and spiritual seas, and it may be that, before the Talker again meets the readers of the Journal, some new routes will be projected and made into these for the satisfaction of the ever craving soul. Let us hope there may be more comfort and warmth in them than in the waters which lie about the North Pole. If the work of the Christian minister is not to have dominion over people's faith, but to help their joy, he must make his soul routes into sunny lands, in which there are flowers of spiritual beauty and fruit of generous holiness. Should a poor soul find itself at a pole north or south, God grant him a sky-pilot to comfort him, full of all Nansen's courage and cheer.

Mujamphile