might go among them with his ships and gather the enormous wealth in their ledges or in the waters at their base. For surely all our engineering had not made way over these rocky barriers or secured the treasures in and around them, had not the living God prepared the earth for the habitation of the sons of men. By these channels of the sea and these passages through the walls that gird in the floods of the great deep and lift their parapets and munitions into the sky, one is reminded of the processes of human thought and of the deep and immovable principles that direct and control the lines of reason and even the tides of passion, as they press their way either through personal experience, or by the pathways of science, or on the tracks of human history.

"When going by our great transcontinental route, the Canadian Pacific, I observed that that wonderful road followed the valleys of the rivers through the mountains; ascended by the tortuous course of one river, and descended by the loops and bends of another. 'God has been here before man,' my spirit exclaimed, 'or man had never been able to go through it all.'

"Oh, how our God has made the passes through the mountains and the harbors in the seas! And how, by the glorious and eternal principles of truth that lie at the foundation of all science and all religion, and lift their parapets against all error, has He marked out a course for the moving thoughts and flowing passions of living men! Would that we were as wise in religion and science as we have been in engineering and commerce to use the routes and roads of God. 'His lines have gone out into all the earth, and his words to the end of the world.'

"But I did not arise to speak so much of the wonders of nature and the analogies of mind as of the marvels of grace. Having visited our Port Simpson District on the