

latitudes. This year in her North-West Territories wheat has grown further north than ever before there or anywhere else in the world, so far as is known. At Fort Providence, on the Mackenzie River, a few miles east of Great Bear Lake, there is a Roman Catholic mission which this summer grew what is termed "a very fine wheat crop." The wheat was sown and harvested within ninety-one days. Fort Providence is just above the sixty-second parallel of latitude, three hundred and fifty miles south of the Arctic Circle, and less than two hundred miles south of the latitude of Dawson City, in the Yukon district. It is about six hundred miles north of Edmonton, and more than one hundred miles north of the northern frontier of the Territory of Athabasca. The latitude of Winnipeg is, roughly speaking, about three hundred miles north of Montreal, that of Edmonton is about two hundred and fifty miles north of Winnipeg, so that of Fort Providence is eleven hundred and fifty miles north of the latitude of Montreal. Of course, the isothermal lines dip south very deeply, as they run eastward across this continent, that of Fort Providence alone passing just north of the southern coast of Hudson's Bay, or about the fifty-fifth parallel. The possibilities of wheat cultivation throughout the vast areas of the valleys of the Athabasca, the Slave, and as far north as the upper reach of the Mackenzie River, above Fort Simpson, which is at the junction of the Mackenzie and Liard Rivers, have long been discussed, and seem to be set at rest by this successful experiment of the Roman Catholic mission of Fort Providence, which is in the same latitude as southern Greenland.

How often we see those born with the same advantages of fortune not equally prosperous in the course of life! While some, by wise and steady

conduct, attain distinction in the world, and pass their days with comfort and honor, others of the same rank, by mean and vicious behavior, forfeit the advantages of their birth, involve themselves in much misery, and end in being a disgrace to their friends and a burden to society. Early, then, should our youth acquire the discipline of study, that they may learn that it is not on the external condition in which they find themselves placed, but on the part they are to fill in life, that welfare or unhappiness, honor or infamy, depend. One of the first lessons that study imprints on the mind of youth is that happiness is a roadside flower, blooming only by the trodden highway of industry.

When youth enters on the achievement of its life work, what can be of greater moment than the regulation, with the most serious attention, of a plan of conduct to prevent any fatal or irretrievable error? If, instead of exerting reflection for this valuable purpose, a young man deliver himself up, at so critical a time, to sloth and pleasure; if he refuse to listen to any counsellor save humor, or attend to any pursuit except amusement; if he allow himself to float loose and careless on the tide of life, ready to receive any direction which the current of fashion or the fury of passion may chance to give him—what may be expected to follow from such beginnings?

Can success be attained without the preparation, or dangers escaped without the precaution required of all men? Shall happiness force itself upon the undisciplined and unindustrious young man, and solicit his acceptance, when to the rest of mankind it is the fruit of long cultivation and the acquisition of labor and care, the reward of unremitting study?

Happy indeed is that youth who, unembarrassed by vulgar cares, spends his time in acquiring knowledge, who