

thorns and brambles than a dry and arid desert; better a simple and untutored savage than a heartless, passionless philosopher, a human iceberg; a walking glacier. Of such a man it may be more truly said than of him who "hath no music in his soul," that he is fit for treason, stratagems and spoils, and is not to be trusted.

It remains to be said, and said truly, that there is no soil in which the flower of human sympathy grows in such beauty and plenteousness as in the soil warmed and enriched by the love of Christ. As Christ himself gave nearly all his earthly life to lowly ministration among his fellow-men, to turning their sorrows into joys, and their despairings into hopefulness, so he is set before the world to-day and for all time as the very pattern and ideal of all pity and compassion. In a world of sorrows he was eminently a Man of Sorrows, and yet he gladly ministered at the wedding feast in Cana of Galilee, and his presence threw no shadow over that happy time. He was not ashamed to weep when others wept, nor be moved upon in many ways by the scenes through which he passed. A heart so truly tender, a nature so open, so responsive, so closely in touch with the life of all humanity, so vibrant to all the nobler and higher influences which move the souls of men—such another the world has never seen.

And so to be Christ-like is to be sympathetic; it is inevitable. To be filled with his spirit is to be filled with pity and compassion, to follow in his footsteps is to follow in deeds of love and mercy. Christianity is distinguished from all other religions in the world by the impulse and direction which it gives to kindness, charity and sympathetic feeling among men in the largest and most concrete form. And as with Christianity so with the individual Christian, a distinguishing characteristic is the spirit of tenderness and sympathy, a desire to go about as did the Master, doing good

and failing not. The saintliest and divinest life is the life abounding in deeds of mercy. In a world so full of sorrow and misery as this, no heart can be true to itself or true to God, no soul can fulfill its mission, no nature can be ordered according to the ordering of heaven, that is not sympathetic, compassionate, full of love. To be otherwise is to be abnormal, lifeless, Christless.—[Christian Work.

RICH LANDS IN THE FAR NORTH.

Mr. Tyrell, of the Geological Survey Department, has arrived at Winnipeg, bound for Ottawa, and reports having discovered rich tracts of agricultural and stock raising country hitherto unknown. He left Selkirk on January 24. From Norway House he descended the Nelson River in a canoe to the Pine River, ascending it to Wolf River. Again the Nelson was descended for seventy five miles, until the Brentwood River was reached, thence down the Grassy River to the Sturgeon, which brought them to the Saskatchewan at Cumberland House. Recently they reached Prince Albert. Mr. Tyrell says that there are large areas of rich, cultivable lands west of the Nelson River, and though wheat is not grown, simply because it would be of no value, all varieties of vegetables are produced in the gardens of the Hudson Bay Company posts, and prove hardy. Except for the climate, he declares that that country is as richly blessed as the famed Red River valley.—*Scientific American*.

The passions of mankind are partly protective, partly beneficent, like the chaff and grain of the corn; but none without their use, none without nobleness when seen in balanced unity with the rest of the spirit which they are charged to defend.