

altogether free hand, I should have liked to do something in the way of grouping Shelley's main ideas, and important deductions in reference to the constitution of the poet might also have been made from a study of the success he achieved in his delineation in the tragedy of "The Cenci" of a hideous and repulsive passion.

What concerns the perpetuity of Shelley's fame, it seems to me that so long as

we continue to hope largely, to aspire nobly, to struggle heroically, we shall find in his verse perennial power to uplift us and inspire. May I not with propriety apply to him the words that, with laudable appreciation, he pronounced over the bier of Keats.

"Till the future dares
Forget the past, his fate and fame shall be
An echo and a light unto eternity!"

W. F. OSBORNE.



DO MISSIONS PAY?

An address given by E. W. Wood, at the Union Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A. Missionary meeting, Nov. 18, 1886, and published by request of the College Missionary Class

Do missions pay? This is the question men are asking to-day. The problem confronting the church to-day is a problem of means, a problem of money. There are open doors in every land and thousands of volunteers ready to enter them. But the need of the church is not men, but money.—the consecrated money of Christian people.

Do missions pay? Are they worth while? Are they a success, or are they a failure? Do they give us a return for our outlay of money?

Of course, this is not the determining factor, the success or failure of Christian missions. The highest authority for the evangelization of the world is the perishing command of Jesus Christ, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."

Let us look at some facts that are matters of history. We begin with Asia. Adoniram Judson and Mrs. Judson left Boston in 1812, and, after a voyage of four months, reached Calcutta, the capital of India. In course of time they reached Rangoon, the capital city of Burmah. Here they toiled year after year, suffering imprisonment and much persecution; and here the saintly Mrs. Judson died, after fourteen years of struggle and suffering; died alone in the absence of her husband, who was away up the country in the interests of peace a stranger in a strange

land; died heroically, gloriously, triumphantly. Did their mission pay? Think you that that saintly, gentle life was wasted upon the desert air? Did the noble life of her heroic husband tell for nothing at all in that heathen land? When Judson died there were 7,000 Christians being cared for by 103 missionaries or pastors!

James Gilmour, missionary to Mongolia, was one of the greatest missionaries of our nineteenth century. He passed through the wilds of that vast country, sharing the tent life of the people, preaching to them and selling them Bibles; enduring cold, hardship and privation; losing his wife and three children; toiling away in that obscure land, for years unnoticed and unknown; and after twenty years of suffering and sorrow passed away to rest and reward. And did it all pay? When Gilmour died there were thousands of Mongolians heirs of salvation!

Turn to the islands of the sea. In 1838 John Hunt and James Calvert went to the Fiji Islands.

"Where every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile."

The moral aspect was as hideous and as vile as the material aspect was lovely and beautiful. They travelled a hundred miles a month, telling the story of Jesus Christ; mastering the language without grammar or lexicon; translating the Bible into the