

bility only ends with his possibility and that great possibilities lie before him.

There is a famous hall in the old world made memorable by countless great utterances, but perhaps no words are cherished more than those of the much-loved Lord Shaftesbury. It was his last speech in the House of Lords. Said the great man, "I feel old age creeping upon me and I am deeply grieved, for I cannot bear to go away and leave the world with so much misery in it." When Shaftesbury finished life's little day, multitudes of the heavy-laden suffered the loss of a friend, and the ragged, poverty-stricken little street arab who said at the funeral, "'E was our Earl," spoke for thousands who felt their champion was gone.

"I am debtor," says the writer to the Romans, "both to the Greeks and to the barbarians." In the light of the social conditions of his time, that is a great, a very great utterance. And again in Ephesians, "We are members one of another." We are bound to the rest of the human race in the compact bundle of life, and the final demonstration of the quality of our religious life must be in our relations to our fellow-men, of whatever type they may be.

In one of our settlement houses where large-hearted men and women are toiling among the poverty stricken and sin-handicapped of the city's centre, a street waif expressed his appreciation of the help being given. "Say teacher," said the little chap whose life had been one of ill-