

he was never alone. Every visitor passed under the searching gaze of deacons and personal friends before being admitted to his presence. Yet on one occasion it was only his great tact which saved his life. A man applied for conversation with him in the customary religious terms, and was permitted to enter the room. In his usual affectionate manner Spurgeon placed a chair for him right opposite himself and began a conversation. And then, literally as well as figuratively, the "murder was out." The man had been commissioned by God to come and tell him that his work was now done, and that he was the appointed minister who was to have the honor of sending him to his reward. Only by the exercise of care and tact did the great preacher escape the danger and get the man secured. Far more sensational and startling incidents than this could be related, for nothing produces more fanatics, enthusiasts and madmen than religious mania, and at the time London was shaken to its centre by the "hell-fire preacher," all the religious cranks in England literally besieged him.

**From Rev. J. M. BUCKLEY, D. D.,**

*In The Christian Advocate.*

The closing words of his last sermon were: "My time is ended, although I had much more to say. I can only pray the Lord to give you to believe in him. If I should never again have the pleasure of speaking for my Lord upon the face of this earth, I should like to deliver, as my last confession of faith, this testimony: That nothing but faith can save this nineteenth