

well," said he, "Spurgeon has made his mark, and he can wear what he pleases. But the rest of us would not like to be seen out with anything else than a black coat on!" Oh Mrs. Grundy! you'll surely be the death of some of us yet!

Dr. Caldicott, one of the earlier pastors of what is now the Jarvis Street Baptist church, Toronto, used to tell a pleasant story of Spurgeon. A New York firm, Ivison & Blakeman, undertook the re-publication of Spurgeon's sermons in annual volumes. We remember buying the first volumes of the series. It was all right, except an unfortunate preface by Prof. Magoun, of Iowa. Spurgeon could have managed the *humorous* far better himself—though he entirely repudiated (not quite successfully), being a humorist. It was really a "piratical" edition, and Spurgeon's only connection with it was a note that he had sent them, and which they took good care to make very public, that he "hoped that no other American publisher would interfere with their enterprise."

But Dr. Caldicott, in one of his several visits to England, called on these Baptist publishers; and, as they had made money out of Spurgeon's sermons for several years, they asked him if he would carry a thousand dollars from them to the South London divine? which he did. Calling at Spurgeon's house on a Saturday, a servant met him at the door, and said "Mr Spurgeon was at home (no "white lies" there!) but he never saw visitors on *Saturday*." The doctor said "he was sorry, for he had a message from America for Mr. Spurgeon, which he (M. S.) would be very glad to hear!" Spurgeon from the top of the stairs had overheard this short conversation, and called out, "Show the gentleman up!" The doctor soon introduced himself, and unfolded his business. Spurgeon went to the stair-head, and called out to his wife, "Susan, come up here!" She came. "What is it, dear?" Said he, "Didn't I tell you the Lord would provide? And here these American publishers have sent me a thousand dollars! And then he explained the matter to Dr. Caldicott: "My deacons have been insisting that I must keep a horse, and ride; and not walk so much. I have no objections, but I tell them I can't afford it. 'Oh,' they say, 'the Lord will provide; you look out for a horse.' Now this money will enable me to buy a cob and a dog-cart,

and allow me to ride, instead of walking so much." It was said when Spurgeon's health first gave way, that if he had done as most of his brother ministers did—take a two-months' complete rest, by seaside or mountain every year—he need not have broken down as he did. For twenty years he had no proper summer-vacation. He always said, "He couldn't afford to take the time; he had too much to do." At an age which scarcely yet placed him among the old men, he had performed a glorious work as both preacher and author—with a splendid record as a planner and administrator of education and philanthropy—for more than an average generation of men. His example will be an inspiration, and his labors a blessing for ages to come.

"THE SCHOOLMASTER ABROAD."

So said the sturdy, dogmatical, and altogether energetic Lord Brougham. And in a very emphatic manner he is abroad now. The young Canadian who is growing up ignorant, is doing so out of an ingrained appetency for idleness and ignorance, for which there is no excuse. And "University extension," and all it involves, is but reducing to practical shape the feeling that something needed to be done. Beside the directions we touched on last month, it has also taken possession of the Sabbath school organizations. In accordance with a resolution passed at the last meeting of the Ontario S. S. Association, the Executive Committee has issued proposals for Normal Classes or Institutes to be held in every county during the winter. They propose three afternoons and evenings for each, drilling on such subjects as "N. T. Books and Writers," "The Holy Land and the Holy City," "Life of Christ," "Doctrines of Christ," "Early Christian Church," "The S. S. its organization and officers," "The Lesson Study," "The Teachers' Meeting," etc., etc. A man who successfully conducts such a class, deserves the title of "Professor." A large use of the blackboard is made; and (generally) it ends with a written examination. But whether examination or not, it is really quite collegiate in its methods. And the "students" are the very parties to be counted on in any arrangements made by the theological colleges. The County of York, Ontario, has been