

Library of the Church and college which had in it everything that would shed light on Baptist history in England. There was his Secretary who had much of his literary work in hand. Out from the church with its bookstore and storeroom of books for his ministers, out of which has grown the great benevolence of Mrs Spurgeon which has given 120,000 volumes to indigent ministers of all denominations in ten years, we passed to the Retreat for aged women, connected with the Tabernacle and the Orphanages, where I saw what God had done through this unselfish man who lived not for himself but for God's glory and the good of his fellow-men.

HIS KINDNESS OF HEART

was apparent. Here was a man giving up time to a perfect stranger from whom he could expect no compensation, simply because of the goodness of his heart. What he did for me he has done for hundreds more from all parts of the world.

The same evening I went to

HIS PRAYER MEETING

No sooner did I enter than his eye caught me and I was invited to the platform, and was permitted to enjoy the greatest privilege of my life and trace to its source the marvellous power of the man. The prayer meeting was a colossal fact. It surpassed anything I ever saw before. Its size was surprising. Without anything of an extraordinary nature, the ground floor was full at the opening. And still they came until the first gallery was full and the crowd began to darken the second gallery. Then the meeting began promptly on time. The singing was not extra. No instrument. A good leader and all sang old tunes in an old-fashioned way. Nothing yet to explain the marvellous crowd. The Scripture was read and the comment on it was good, but nothing surprising. The secret was not in the reading of the Scriptures. The prayers were in no way extraordinary. On the platform sat the father, mother, wife and brother of the great preacher. Deacon Olney read the requests for prayer, and told us all something about the extent of the work in London and throughout the world, and then he prayed; the meeting was still dead. Then Spurgeon arose and talked and said, "I want to introduce to you the noblest and best of living men, my honored father." Up arose the honored man, but nothing came of it. Then came Deacon Olney and said to the Pastor, "you better take the meeting." I looked at his face and I think I