

brance of posterity. His "Treasury of David" is unique, and will remain as a standard commentary on the Psalms, to all who care more for their deep spiritual meaning than for microscopic criticism, and who wish to use them as a help and guide to their devoutest thought. His "John Ploughman's Talks and Pictures," his "Salt Cellars," and works of kindred character, are unsurpassed for aphoristic and practical wisdom, and overflow with a homely vigor which has given them the strongest hold upon the common people for whom they were written. His "Morning by Morning," and "Evening by Evening," have gone into thousands of quiet homes, with highest inspiration for the inner life in its daily worries and temptations. Other productions of his pen still further attest to the breadth and fertility of his mind, which could give them forth while pressed by the claims of the largest church in Christendom, and of a pulpit which sent its utterances to the ends of the earth.

The world has reason also to remember him as one of the truest and greatest philanthropists. The Stockwell Orphanage, in which five hundred waifs are under training; the Alms houses, where aged mothers, who have been left in loneliness and want, are given a quiet and pleasant resting place as they wait for the rest that remains; the Pastor's College, which has already sent forth about one thousand preachers; the Book Fund which has distributed over one hundred thousand volumes of sacred literature to replenish poor ministers' libraries; his Colportage and Evangelists' Associations, and the thirty missions in London sustained by his church,—all these might well serve as one of the grandest memorials of any single life. In conceiving all these forms of religious and philanthropic work, in shaping their organization, and in carrying them forward to their present efficiency, with their promise of permanence, he has shown the most splendid executive ability. Summing up all his work as a preacher, an author and a philanthropist, we have a result which shows the tremendous energy with which he worked, and explains why he died at an age when most of distinguished Englishmen are in their prime. With all his other work, Mr. Spurgeon was *preeminently a preacher*. It was in his pulpit he felt he was fulfilling his chief mission. It was there he felt God nearest and had his greatest gladness. It was there he was grandest