

well in print, and when read to other audiences were attended with power and unction—so that scores on shipboard, in foreign climes, in homes, men and women, were led by them to Christ. As a result, not a word of Spurgeon was suffered to fall to the ground ; all his sermons, addresses, prayers, and even casual remarks from the pulpit or lecture room were issued to the world by the religious press and speedily gathered into volumes, some of which circulated by the hundred thousand in all parts of Great Britain, Canada, Australia and the United States.

As an educated man, as Rev. Joseph Cook has well said, Mr. Spurgeon has been greatly underrated. He had a splendid education in the essentials, and he was an indefatigable student in his way. His large house was filled with books—an ordinary house would not have been adequate for his large library. Although he was a born orator he said, "Nothing is fit for publication as I first utter it." This permits us to understand in part the draft upon his time and strength which was required to prepare for the press his "Lectures to Students," "Speeches," "Tabernacle Histories," "Expositions," "Books of Devotion," "Popular Books," "Shilling Series," "Readings," either for the Family or the Closet, and his monumental work, "The Treasury of David," in six volumes, with his "John Ploughman's Talk," which in one year reached a circulation of 320,000, and of the sequel published subsequently over 100,000 were sold.

It was

IN 1868 I FIRST SAW HIM.

He was then at his prime. That was before "The Down Grade Experience," when he was the most popular man in the world. His College was getting on its feet, his Orphanages and Retreats for the aged were blossoming into beauty and usefulness. Twenty-five hundred copies of his sermon were each week bound in paper to be loaned out to the sick and infirm, deprived of the privilege of hearing him on the Sabbath, and after they were used there they were sent to the regions beyond.

After the sermon on the Sabbath I was invited into his magnificent reception room on the floor above the pulpit. Up we went two flights; I was asked to remain in the vestibule for a moment until my name was handed in. Quickly came the invitation to come in. There he sat, after preaching one of the finest sermons to which I ever listened, as calm and considerate as if he were the servant rather than the governor of a work attracting to itself