

Rev. James A. Spurgeon is yet alive, and it would be indelicate to say much about him. But in my judgment he has been of much more use to his brother than the public are as yet aware. His peculiar combination of capacity and sagacity, his more thorough and classical education, his peculiar, business-like habits of mind, his aptitude for organizing and managing great institutions, his unempirical judgment and legal knowledge and acumen, his singular tact and practical *uncommon* sense—these, with many more conspicuous qualities that come not with observation, have done more than most people apprehend or appreciate to make his more “popular” brother the man he was. It reminds one of the association of Moses and Aaron, and their joint work. Mr. James Spurgeon’s true work and worth have yet to be written. Close association with him in the work of the Tabernacle for months has revealed that his skillful hand is on the helm of many of the most important interests of which his brother was the visible head. He was content to be in many things a helper of his illustrious and dearly loved brother Charles. All this we have written for a *Missionary Review*. Four months in the heart of this work have satisfied the writer that the head of one of the grandest missionary organizations in the world has fallen when at midnight of January 31st Charles Spurgeon entered the glory. Here is a fountain of home missions and of foreign missions. From this spring a thousand streams go forth to water the garden of the Lord and to turn the desert into the Lord’s garden. In fact, the missionary character of this Metropolitan Tabernacle Church so impresses me as to suggest a separate treatment hereafter when the facts are more fully known. But at this time, and before closing this brief article, it must be added that such a man as Spurgeon was one of God’s missionaries, and himself a trainer of missionaries. Scarce a month passes without either a farewell to an outgoing missionary or a welcome to a returning or visiting missionary; and in most cases it is one who has in this great Church or its college received his first impulse to the field. And what an individual church can do to stimulate everything good and pure and unselfish is abundantly exhibited and illustrated, as we may hope to show hereafter, in the Metropolitan Tabernacle and in its departed, lamented, and never-to-be-forgotten pastor and president.

A GENERATION OF CHRISTIAN PROGRESS IN INDIA.

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Human impatience frets at what it considers the slow rate of progress in Christian and beneficent enterprise in a country like India; and because we do not see great results after a brief but what may seem a tedious effort we are apt to be discouraged; and if we do not despair and abandon our work, it is carried on in a languid and despondent way—a way fatal to all success. Hope and confidence are essential to successful work,