

SPURGEON MEMORABILIA.

INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE REMINISCENCES OF THE GREAT PREACHER.

His Puritan Descent—A Hallowed Oak-tree—Youthful Questionings—An Introduction After Communion—The Devil and Horse-racing—The Lord's Bank of Faith.

Although the mortal remains of Charles Haddon Spurgeon have been laid away in the grave, to await the resurrection, the interest of the Christian community on both sides of the Atlantic, lingers lovingly on the dead pastor's memory.

THE SPURGEON FAMILY.*

When Ferdinand Alvarez, Duke of Alva died, in 1589, his wicked boast, that he had sent to the executioners no less than eighteen thousand persons, was not forgotten. That number represented the actual martyrs of the faith; but there were many thousands who had been driven into exile, large numbers of whom found a home in England.

One of the Essex branch of the family, Job Spurgeon, was a prisoner in Chelmsford jail at the time John Bunyan was lying in Bedford jail, and for the same cause—faithful adherence to his conscientious convictions.

A HALLOWED OAK.

Some interesting anecdotes of his grandfather have been recorded by Mr. Spurgeon, and others may be found in his printed sermons. Here is one entitled "Under the Oak Tree."

"Some time after this conversion," writes the grandson, "having to go from Coggeshall to Halstead, his route lay near the hallowed spot. On the night previous he dreamed very vividly that Satan appeared to him, and threatened to tear him to pieces if he dared to go along that foot-path, and pray under the oak as he had been wont to do."

A young preacher named T. W. Medhurst early in his ministry called on Mr. Spurgeon to say that he feared he had made a mistake. "What do you mean?" "Well, I've been preaching for five or six months and have not heard of any conversions."

He often related how he had come to his last pound and knew not whence to find the money that was absolutely necessary for the continuance of the work.

very large, and it was solid gold. How it came there it would be hard to guess. Enquiries were made; but no claimant ever appeared, and my grandfather had it made into my grandmother's wedding ring, in memory of the spot so dear to him.

A MOTHER'S PRAYER.

The mother of Charles H. Spurgeon, who passed away a few weeks ago, was known and esteemed for her sincere piety, Christian humility and various works of usefulness in connection with the cause of the Redeemer.

A BOY'S QUESTION.

"When I was a small boy," writes Mr. Spurgeon, "I was staying at my grandfather's, where I had a foretime spent my earliest days, and as the manner was, I read the Scriptures at family prayer."

A SOLEMN TESTIMONY FROM PASTOR SPURGEON'S LAST SERMON.

In the last sermon he ever delivered at the Metropolitan Tabernacle, Mr. Spurgeon uttered the remarkable passage given below, which in the light of subsequent events, must now be regarded as prophetic.

"Settle this in your heart: 'Whether I am up or down, the Lord Jesus is the same. My time is ended although I had much more to say. I can only pray the Lord to give you to believe in Him. If I should never again have the pleasure of speaking for my Lord upon the face of this earth, I should like to deliver, as my last confession of faith, this testimony—that nothing but faith can save this nineteenth century; nothing but faith can save England; nothing but faith can save the present unbelieving Church; nothing but firm faith in the grand old doctrines of grace, and in the ever-living and unchanging God can bring back to the Church again a full tide of prosperity, and make her to be the deliverer of the nations for Christ; nothing but faith in the Lord Jesus can save you or me. The Lord give you, my brothers, to believe to the utmost degree, for His name's sake! Amen.'"

AN INCIDENT AT SIXTEEN.

At a meeting of ministers and deacons at the Tabernacle, May 28, 1889, Mr. Spurgeon said: "I was a member of the church at Newmarket when I first joined the church and was afterward transferred to the church at Cambridge. I attended for three Lord's Days at the Communion and nobody spoke to me. I sat in a pew with a gentleman and when we got outside I said: 'My dear friend, how are you?' He said: 'You have the advantage of me; I don't know you.' I said: 'I don't think I have for I don't know you; but when I came to the Lord's table and partook of the memorials of his death, I thought you were my brother and I thought I would speak to you.'"

A LESSON TO TURF-GAMBLERS.

A man once said to him, "I do more good in the world than you do. You only propagate your own opinions and I run race-horses." "Then perhaps you will answer me a riddle, to which I have never yet received an answer. Why does not the devil run express trains to hell?"

A YOUNG PASTOR'S ENQUIRY.

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have. "Well, then, leave it to him. Have you opened your letters?" "No, I don't open my letters on Sunday." "Well, open them for once." He did so, and in the first one he opened there was a banker's letter to this effect: "Dear sir—We beg to inform you that a lady totally unknown to us has left with us two hundred pounds for you to use in the education of young men."

TO THE SINNERS.

A hymn written by Pastor C. H. Spurgeon. Guilty sinner, fly to Jesus; He alone can purge our guilt; From each deadly sin he frees us, 'Twas for this his blood was spilt. Come, and welcome. Come, and welcome, if thou wilt.

Hopeless sinner, look to Jesus, In his death thy ransom see; From despair his word releases, Trust in him and fear shall flee. High as heaven Are his thoughts of love to thee.

Worst of sinners, come to Jesus, He has said he'll cast out none, Come with all thy foul diseases, He can cure them everyone— And, with wonder, Thou shalt sing what grace has done.

Awkward Blunders.

At a certain court of justice an awkward blunder was made by the prisoner in the dock. He was being tried for murder, and the evidence was almost wholly circumstantial, a chief portion of it being a hat of the ordinary "billycock" pattern that had been found close to the scene of the crime, and which, moreover, was sworn to as the prisoner's.

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found the ear of a human being, which was preserved in alcohol and enclosed in a glass bottle, and two bands of gold battered from some of the jewelry stolen in the express robbery near Utica last September. The sheriff showed the ear to Perry and asked him where he got it. He stated that he cut it from a colored man's head and intended to use it as an ornament on his mantle at home. Still he was very much excited over the affair and seems to think that he is playing in hard luck.

AN AFFECTIONATE FATHER.

Another suspicious occurrence took place at the same corridor door this evening after the prisoner returned from the Police Court. He was accompanied to the jail by his father, who was admitted. The deputy-sheriff detected the prisoner pass a scrap of paper through the iron bars to his father. After the conversation had been finished Collins requested the elder Perry to step into the office, proceeded to search him and was rewarded by finding the scrap of paper, and on it was drawn an exact outline of the key which unlocks the corridor door.

Jerry Collins is of the opinion that the prisoner expected to have a key made by his father which would fit the lock and after opening the corridor door, to file the heavy steel bar which is on the outside and to which is attached a padlock out of reach from the inside. During the visit his father gave him some canned fruit and oranges. They were taken from him after his father's departure and will be examined for the purpose of ascertaining whether anything is concealed inside of them.

Persons connected with the jail seem to entertain the opinion that the man who represents himself as his father and who was so affectionately kissed by Perry after the hearing in Police Justice Carver's office to-day is not his father at all but an accomplice.

The more Perry's astounding crime, that unparalleled locomotive duel and the cross-country chase are discussed the greater becomes the wonder at Perry's astonishing nerve. The crime stands absolutely alone in the history of highway robbery in America. In all the wild and savage attacks on railway trains in the west there is nothing that compares with it for desperation on the part of the robber or for exciting incident in the robber's pursuit and capture.

Never before, probably, in the world was there such a duel fought as that between the two flying locomotives, the one manned by the desperate criminal and the other by the two railway employes, who were pursuing him. It was in a way like a running fight between two modern iron-clads. The two engines backed and filled and passed and repassed each other and every time they passed each poured a volley into the other at such close range that the combatants could almost have clubbed each other with their weapons. The glass windows in the cabs of both engines were smashed in and the frame work around them was riddled with shots.

At Delray, Mich., yesterday Perry Materson, 30 years old, fell into a vat of sulphuric acid and boiling water and was scalded to death. He had been married but three days.

By the explosion of a locomotive on the Pennsylvania railroad near Nicetown, Pa., yesterday Engineer Rogers, Fireman Freese and Brakeman Walker and Foyle were horribly scalded. Freese died in the afternoon and the others may die.

At Gosse Tole the other night a number of boys found a keg of dynamite frozen in the ice and proceeded to make a bonfire of it. One boy kicked the keg and an explosion followed, which blew the kicker 10 feet into the air and knocked down the rest of the party. The boy who kicked the keg may die.

Farm Dets.

It, with the sharp competition they must meet, our manufacturers showed as little intelligence as farmers do, they would every one be bankrupt in a single year.—Waldo F. Brown in New York Tribune.

A churn should never be more than half full of cream, to insure which it should not be quite half full before starting, for after a few revolutions the cream swells to the extent of considerably increasing its bulk.

The Churches.

METHODIST, Cambridge St.—Rev. T. M. Campbell, Pastor. Services at 11 A.M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 2.30. Classes at 10 A.M. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday at 8 P. M. Young People's Christian Endeavor Society, every Friday evening at 7.30.

METHODIST, Queen Street.—Rev. Newton Hill, Pastor. Services at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 2.30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Thursday at 7.30 P. M.

BAPTIST, Cambridge Street.—Rev. W. K. Anderson, Pastor. Services at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Prayer Meeting Sabbath morning at 10.30 A. M. Sabbath School at 2.30 P. M. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor Monday at 7.30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.—All seats free.

St. Andrew's (Presbyterian), William Street. Rev. Robert Johnston, B. A., Pastor. Services at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 3.00 P. M. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday at 8.00 P. M. Young People's Christian Circle Sabbath Morning at 10.15.

St. Paul's (Church of England) Russell Street.—Rev. C. H. Marsh, Rector. Services at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 2.30. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.

St. Mary's (Roman Catholic) Russell Street.—Rev. Vicar-General Laurent, Pastor. Rev. Father Nolan, Curate. Services at 8.00 and 10.30 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 3.30 P. M.

Y. M. C. A., Rooms Cor. Kent and Cambridge sts. Open daily from 9.00 A. M. to 10.00 P. M. Prayer Praise meeting Saturday at 8 P. M. Young men's meeting Sunday at 4.15 P. M. Short addresses. Good singing. Young men always welcome. Dr. W. H. Clarke, President; C. K. Calhoun Gen. Secretary.

Search the Happy Homes of the County and You will find our Furniture.

It's a well recognized fact that daily surroundings have much to do moulding of character. If the home be neatly furnished the chances are that the good man will come home early o' nights and that the children will grow up refined and gentle.

YOUR HOMES CAN BE FURNISHED CHEAPLY nowadays compared with the outlay that would have been necessary a few years ago. Well-made Furniture was never cheaper in price than it is to-day—with us at least.

WE WILL GIVE YOU A Handsome Parlor Suite for \$30, A Bed-room Suite for \$11,

A Sideboard for \$4.50, a Bureau for \$4, a Bedstead for \$2, or a Mattress and Springs for \$5. Common Chairs, Hall Furniture, etc., very low. We are making a special drive in Mattresses.

ANDERSON, NUGENT & CO. Furniture Dealers and Manufacturers, near the Market.

THE MARCH OF IMPROVEMENT.

Art in the household and beauty in the ordinary surroundings in life was the gospel propounded by the late Professor Ruskin and other elevators of the human mind, and to realize what progress has been made in this direction it is well worth while paying a visit to the magnificent show rooms of the old established furniture house of Messrs.

OWEN MCGARVEY & Son. 1849-1853 Notre Dame Street. MONTREAL.

A walk through those spacious show rooms is a revelation; in fact they really amount in themselves to a Montreal Industrial exhibition in their line. Such must necessarily be the reflections of anyone who pays a visit to this firm's prominent establishment and makes a tour of inspection through their attractive warerooms.

Everything in the furniture line is to be found there, from a twenty-five cent chair to a fifteen hundred dollar bedroom set, and prices to suit everyone.

No one need despair; the millionaire can furnish his house from top to bottom with the finest and most costly, and his junior clerk can fill his little tenement with useful and pretty articles at prices to suit his more limited means.

On entering the well-known and extensive warerooms on Notre Dame street, the visitor is struck by the excellent display of

Sideboards, Dining Tables, Hall Stands, Bookcases, Wardrobes, Library Tables, Writing Desks, and Easy and Combination Chairs of all descriptions.

On reaching the second floor a beautiful assortment of

PARLOR FURNITURE

meets the eye, such as 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7 piece parlor suites. Odd piece suites, gilt chairs, corner chairs, ottomans, divans, tete-a-tetes, piano and foot-stools in plushes, brocatelles and silk damasks of all the newest and latest shades; also a full line of fancy center, card and work-tables, statuette-stands, ladies writing desks, music stands and easels.

On the third floor a fine selection of Rocking, Easy and Reclining Chairs claims particular attention. The celebrated bent wood furniture imported from Vienna, Austria, and of which the Messrs. McGarvey make a specialty, also occupies a prominent position on this floor.

On the fourth floor bedroom sets in profusion are to be found from the cheap ash wood to the elegantly carved set valued at fifteen hundred dollars. Brass and iron furniture, of which they have just received a very large consignment from Birmingham, England, is an especially noticeable feature; handsome solid brass bedsteads and pretty cots for children from \$30 up to \$125—there they are of the newest designs; neat iron bedsteads as low as \$5, and rising to much higher figures, can also be found here. A great advantage in this house is that the price of every piece of furniture and article is marked in plain figures, but owing to the widening of Notre Dame street west, which will necessitate their removal next spring, they are now offering special inducements in the way of Discounts off the marked prices. The entire establishment is a model one, neatness and order prevailing everywhere; all available space is taken up to accommodate the enormous stock which they carry, and from which purchasers can select at their liberty. Their new passenger elevator will be found not only a great convenience, but also a luxury in its way to carry their customers to any of their six flats of show rooms.

The firmly established reputation of this well-known house is sufficient guarantee that outside show is only the last thing aimed at, and that stability and good value for money are to be found in the old established firm of Messrs.

Owen McGarvey & Son. 1841 and 1853 Notre Dame Street, corner of McGill street.

J. V. Organists, LOY, The Fin, eve, A, One fore pu, Roc, Wednesd, W, WIL, [All kinds, LET, MAG, LL K, WATCHMA, 90, 081, 081