

**M.R. RICHARD HUMPHREY'S**

Having removed to the South End of  
Skitch's Row

**WILLIAM ST.,**

Lindsay, will receive pupils there for  
PIANO ORGAN, VIOLIN, ETC.,

or will visit pupils at their homes.

Would invite the public to see STOCK  
of MUSIC, both Classic and Modern,  
which he has for sale, and will furnish  
both MUSIC and INSTRUMENTS at  
reasonable prices. Pianos tuned.

**The Watchman.**

THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1892.

**SUNDAY READING.**

THE LATE REV. C. H. SPURGEON.

The "Armour-bearer's" Last Despatch,  
Concerning His Glorified Companion.

(Continued from last week.)

27. And she said, Truth, Lord: yet the  
dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their  
masters' table.

It was humbly spoken: "Truth, Lord." It was bravely spoken; for she found food for faith in the hard crusts of our Lord's language. Our Lord had used a word which should be rendered little dogs, and she caught at it. Little dogs become the playmates of the children; they lie under the table, and pick up the fragments which fall to the ground from the table of their little masters. The householder so far takes the little dog under his care as to allow him to be under the table. If, Gentle dog as she is, she may not be shepherded as one of the flock, she will be content to be tolerated as one of the household in the character of a little dog; for then she will be allowed the crumbs which fall from the children's bread, from the dog's little waders' table. Great was the blessing which she sought, it was but a crumb to the Lord's bounty, and to Israel's portion and therefore she begged to have it, dog as she owned herself to be.

Let us accept the worst character that the Scripture gives us, and still find in it an argument for hope.

28. Then Jesus answered and said unto her, O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was made whole from that very hour.

Our Saviour loves great faith, and grants to it whatever it desires. Her faith was great comparatively: for a heathen woman, and for one who knew so little of the Saviour, she was surprisingly strong in faith. But her faith was not only great comparatively, it was great positively: to believe in a silent Christ, in one who treats her with a rebuff, in one who calls her a dog, is exceedingly great faith, measure it how you will. Few of us have a tithe as much faith in our Lord as this woman had. To believe that He can cure her daughter at once, and to cling to Him for that boon, is faith which sets even the Lord a wondering, and He cries "O woman, great is thy faith." How splendid the reward: "Be unto thee even as thou wilt!" According to her will, her daughter's cure was immediate, perfect, and enduring. Oh, for like precious faith, especially for such faith in reference to our sons and daughters! Why should we not have it? Jesus is the same, and we have even more reasons for trusting in Him than the Canaanitess could have had. Lord, we believe; help thou our unbelief, and make our children whole!

Jan. 20.—Mr. Spurgeon went for his last drive this morning. It was to Monty, one of his favorite short drives. In the evening, his hand was so painful from gout, that he went to bed early; and from that bed he never rose.

The following day, gout in the head gave us increased anxiety concerning our beloved patient, and from that time until the end, it was needful that he should be lovingly attended and carefully nursed both day and night; and this service was most cheerfully and willingly rendered. No one anticipated that the illness would assume such a terrible form, although the dear sufferer assured us that his head ached just as it did when he returned from Essex in the summer, and feared that he was going to be ill as he had been at "Westwood" during those anxious months last year.

It was about this time that Mr. Spurgeon said to me, "My work is done," and spoke of various matters that showed that he felt that his end was approaching. Even then, we all clung to the hope that he would be spared to us, and even permitted to preach again; but on Tuesday morning January 26, Dr. FitzHenry was obliged to report his patient's condition as "serious." This was, for many reasons a memorable day, for it was the time appointed for bringing to the Tabernacle the thanksofferings for the Pastor's partial recovery.

It has been very widely published that Mr. Spurgeon quoted to me, as his latest utterance, the words of the apostle Paul, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." There is not the slightest foundation for such a statement. Without flattery, we may say that those words might have been truly used by him; and they were most appropriately inscribed upon the olive-wood casket that contained his remains; but he did not utter them: it would have been contrary to the whole spirit of his life for him to have done so; he had far too humble an opinion of his own work and worth to use the inspired language, which, by almost universal consent, has been put into his lips. Loving and jealous regard for the honour of my glorified leader makes this statement necessary.

Little can be added about the following

anxious days and trying nights. Dr. FitzHenry did all that medical skill, constant attention, and loving care could suggest; Mrs. Spurgeon, Miss Thorne, Mr. Allison, Mr. Samuel, and myself were unceasingly watchful for opportunities of helping the beloved sufferer; but alas! for most of the time he was completely unconscious, and unable to communicate any parting word to the beloved ones who waited eagerly for the faintest syllable from his dear lips. He could not utter no "dying testimony"; his forty years ministry made that unnecessary. If there is a regret that he passed away without being able to give any word of farewell, there is also the satisfaction of knowing that there was, on his part, no pain at parting from his beloved wife and family and friends, and no anxiety as to the Church, College, Orphanage, Evangelists, Colporteurs, and the many works and workers he was leaving behind him. We might have desired a different ending to such a wonderful life; but our Lord knew best, and against His will we must not rebel.

When all was over, about an hour before midnight on Lord-day, January 31, 1892, the little company of five, before mentioned, knelt by the bedside, and the 'armour-bearer' first gave thanks that the dear sufferer was at rest, and then commended all who had been so sorely bereaved to the sustaining grace of the Divine Comforter. Ere anyone stirred, another voice was heard—it was of the beloved widow, who, even in that trying hour, thanked the Lord for the precious treasure so long lent to her, and sought at the throne of grace the strength and help so sorely needed. Nor did she seek in vain, for when it became needful to send the sad tidings, not only to relatives and friends in England, but also to "Son Tom" in New Zealand, the simple yet comprehensive message was sent to the dear one far away:—

"Father in heaven. Mother resigned."

What wonderful re-unions took place in that midnight hour, when "absent from the body," he was "present with the Lord." Doubtless, multitudes were at the beautiful gate, waiting and watching for the man who led them to the Saviour. One must not begin the list of loved ones, parted for a while on earth, and "re-united in glory." He always said that when he got to heaven, he would say to dear old Father Rogers, "Well, you were wrong about that infant sprinkling, after all, weren't you?" While we have wept what joy there has been to mother and son, pastor and deacons, and many, who never saw him in the flesh, who now, with him, are "forever with the Lord."

Feb. 1.—To the praise of the Lord's providential arrangements, it ought to be recorded, that the very first letter opened by me after our loved one fell asleep in Jesus, contained the notice of a legacy of £500 for the Stockwell Orphanage. I took it as a gracious indication that the Lord would still continue to provide for the five hundred fatherless children in "Mr. Spurgeon's Orphanage." God bless His worker; but His work goes on. Doubtless He will move many of stewards to bring of the substance with which He has entrusted them, that all parts of the work that He inspired His now glorified servant to undertake may be maintained with equal or increased efficiency.

This already too long "despatch" must be closed with one bright reminiscence. Mrs. Spurgeon had been looking at the planets, Jupiter and Venus, which were unusually bright even for Menton, where the stars generally shine with a brilliance unknown in our dull island-home. Speaking of her beloved, she said, "I wonder what he thinks of those planets now." I replied, "If they are inhabited, he has asked the Lord to let him go, that he may preach the gospel there." "No doubt of it," she added, "for how often he said that, when he got to heaven, he would stand at the corner of one of the streets, and proclaim to the angels the old, old story of Jesus and his love!" This was his interpretation of the text—"To the intent that now unto the principalities and powers in heavenly places might be known by the church the manifold wisdom of God, according to the eternal purpose which he purposed in Christ Jesus our Lord."

**Murder Without a Parallel.**

St. PETERSBURG, April 7.—One Vladkoffski, the magistrate of Suchum, married seven years ago a young, rich and beautiful widow, whose almost mad devotion to her husband attracted universal attention. The pair lived happily until a few weeks back, when the poor woman was found to be in a galloping consumption. She got into her head that her husband would marry again soon after her death, which must take place in a few weeks; and to prevent this she determined to kill him. She therefore provided herself with a revolver and fired at her partner while he was asleep. The bullet, however, did not inflict a vital wound; and Vladkoffski, who was as much attached to his wife as she to him, not only made no complaint but unfortunately for himself took no precautions to guard himself against a future attack.

A few nights later the woman made another effort to carry her plan into execution, and this time with success, for, placing the barrel of the weapon close to her husband's breast, she sent the leaden messenger clean through his heart, and settled him instantaneously.

She was so weak that it was with the utmost difficulty, as she herself has since stated, that she managed to drag herself to the bedside of her sleeping husband.

She is of course under arrest, but will never be brought to trial, for the doctors report that she cannot possibly live for more than a few days.

The Agriculture and Art Association Thursday decided to hold the spring stock show at Guelph in May.

The children of Nightwatchman Williams were burned in their home at St. Louis Thursday in the absence of their parents.

**A STUDY IN SYNONYMS.**

I was asked by my sweet heart to mizzle to budge.  
To cut sticks, to make tracks, and to tramp.  
To evaporate, paddle, skedaddle, and trudge.  
To vamoose, disappear and decamp.

I was fiercely requested the double to tip. And the twig in a twinkling to hop. And to gallop my rags, and my cabel to slip.  
To abscond, and to vanish kerflop.

I was ordered to slope, and to seek a fresh lodge.  
To avant to pack off, and to start, To absquatle, squattle, perambulate, dodge.  
To diverge, deliquesce, and depart.

I was begged to make beef, and to speal and to guy.  
Amputate my mohogonies slick, And to leg it, and hook it, and step it, and fly.  
Yea, to pike, sling, and trot double quick.

I was pressed to embark, to weigh anchor to glid,  
To withdraw, to move forward, to flit. To ascend Walker's bus, Shank's pony to ride,  
To arroyo me, to quit, and to git.

I was bidden to clear, and to sheer, and to steer;  
But I answered, with heart beating low, "I'll do nothing so fearfully vulgar, my dear,  
I will merely, and mournfully, go!"

**Honors Thick Upon Them.**

In order to prove the superiority of their skill the staff of eminent physicians and surgeons, now permanently located at No. 171 Jarvis Street, Toronto, will, until further notice, treat all curable complaints for \$5.00 PER MONTH, and furnish medicines free of cost. A more liberal offer it would be difficult to make. No extra charge for anything: \$5.00 PER MONTH AND MEDICINES FREE.

These eminent doctors treat every variety of disease and deformity, and perform all surgical operations, viz: The removal of cancers, tumors, catarract, polyp, etc. All diseases of the eye, ear, throat, lungs, heart, stomach, liver, kidneys, bladder, and all female difficulties arising from whatever cause, all nervous prostrations, failing vitality, and diseases originating from impure blood, are treated with the greatest success.

Cataract, in all its various forms, cured by their new method, which consists in breaking up the cold-catching tendency, to which every person suffering from cataract is susceptible.

Invalids will please not take offence if they are rejected as incurable. The physicians will examine you thoroughly, free of charge, and if incurable they will positively tell you so. Also caution you against spending more money for useless medicine. Invalids who cannot visit these eminent doctors in person can write, and be treated by mail, but at least one personal interview is preferable.

All correspondence should be addressed to Mr. John Murray, Manager, 271 Jarvis Street, Toronto.

**"VERDICT OF WILFUL MURDER"**

In the Case of Deeming at Melbourne.

MELBOURNE, April 7.—A verdict of wilful murder has been found in the Deeming case. Notwithstanding the fact the jury which was investigating into the death of Mrs. Deeming, who was murdered at her home at Windsor, a suburb of this city, yesterday rendered a verdict of wilful murder against her husband, Deeming to-day shows the same characteristics that have marked him since his arrest. The verdict does not seem to affect him in the least, and he is in turn jocular and insolent. The more the man is studied the deeper becomes the belief of many persons that he is utterly without conscience and equally devoid of fear. Those who have studied him closely, however, think his conduct is mere bravado, and that when he finds the noose tightening about his neck he will become an abject coward.

Deeming will be tried April 22. The defence will be congenial insanity. The prisoner maintained his composure in court, but broke down utterly when he reached his cell. He says he is a moral monstrosity.

LONDON, April 7.—The Globe says a dressmaker living in the east end of London has recognized a portrait of Deeming as that of the man who courted here under the name of Lawson in the autumn of 1881. She states that they were walking together on the night of September 29 and parted from each other at 11 o'clock. The following morning the shockingly mutilated bodies of the women Strider and Eddowes were found in the Whitechapel district.

The dressmaker says she met Deeming, or Lawson as he was known to her, on the afternoon of September 30. They had a long conversation on the subject of the Whitechapel murders, and Deeming showed he was conversant with every one of the horrible outrages. A remark was made concerning a suggestion contained in a newspaper that the murders of the night before were committed shortly after midnight. Deeming seemed to forget to whom he was talking, and said to the girl, "Look at the time; I could not have committed the murders." The girl was very much struck by this uncalculated remark, and she often since thought of it. Throughout the afternoon Deeming was very much agitated and eagerly read the newspaper comments on the crimes. A few days later he vanished and the girl never saw him again. Though the remark inadvertently dropped by Deeming, and his subsequent actions, aroused a suspicion in the girl's mind that Deeming perhaps was the murderer. She did not until now communicate her suspicions to the police.

The Globe says the police have been unable to trace Deeming's exact whereabouts at the time these murders were committed in Whitechapel. It is thought that with the clue furnished them by the girl some startling developments may be looked for, and that the Whitechapel mysteries may at last be solved.

**NEWS ITEMS.**

The Free Wood bill has passed the House of representatives at Washington by 194 to 60.

Three new cases of smallpox, each from a different locality, were reported in New York Thursday.

The Grand Trunk engine house at Galt was burned Thursday morning. One engine was badly damaged.

The Republicans appear to have come out on top in the Rhode Island elections, though the majorities are small.

The ice disappeared from lake Erie on Wednesday night, and two steamers left Buffalo for Toledo Thursday.

The differences between the officials and employees of the Grand Trunk on the London division have not yet been settled.

The maple sugar crop in Vermont this year is but one-quarter of an average, and means a loss of \$1,000,000 to the farmers.

Market hall, a building 150 by 180 feet, and several stores, in Pullman, Ill., were burned Thursday. Loss, \$150,000.

Gen. Piannelli, who, it was generally believed, would lead the Italian forces in the next war, died on Wednesday at Verona.

A poem, said to be of much literary value, on "The Landing of Columbus" has been found among the late Walt Whitman's papers.

It is stated that Prince Michael and his band of flying rollers have armed themselves with Winchester rifles in order to keep off evil-doers.

At Sioux Falls, S.D., the other day George and Frank Eastman, aged 10 and 12, ate wild parsnips. George is dead and Frank is in a precarious condition.

Xavier Tessier, a French Canadian, whose friends live at Penetanguishene, suicided by jumping off the iron bridge at Wallaceburgh Thursday. Body recovered.

Hon. Judge Tessier died in Quebec Thursday, aged 75. He was born in Quebec of French parents. During his life he had held posts of honor in the public service since 1851.

Trade statistics show that the exports from Germany to the United States during the present year have largely increased, as compared with those for the corresponding period last year.

Onslow Ford, the artist who modelled the famous statue of Gen. Gordon, has offered to gratuitously furnish designs for the statue of the late Sir John Macdonald to be erected in Toronto.

The Paris anarchists now under arrest will be tried before May day, in order that their sentences, if they are convicted, will have the effect of preventing their comrades from committing further outrages.

A 40-year-old widower at Hanging Rock Ohio, asked Minnie Hays, aged 18, to marry him, and she declined. "Die then," said the man, and he crushed her skull with a hatchet. Then he cut his own throat with a razor, but may recover.

The body of a well-formed and handsome young woman, of about 25, was found in New York bay, off Governor's island, on Wednesday. The body was devoid of clothing excepting the stockings and one shoe. Gold rings were on two fingers and diamond ear-rings in the ears. The woman evidently belonged to the upper grade of society, but there is no clue to her identity.

**Accident Insurance.**

The London Guarantee and Accident Insurance Company of London, England Capital \$1,200,000. Liberal policy—Bonus every five years, \$5 per annum secures \$5 weekly compensation and \$1000 in the event of death by accident.

JOHN D. MACMURCHY  
Gen. Agent, Lindsay

**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, McCaul, 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

### You will find our Furniture

It's a well recognized fact that daily surroundings have much to do in 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 CHEAP**  
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 centre, 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—these 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 a 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.**

1851 and 1853 Notre Dame Street, corner of McGill street.