

art come—"The sentence seems to have been cut short by the deep agitation of His spirit, nor did Judas return any answer, intent only on giving to his confederates his shameful preconcerted signal. "He whom I kiss," he had said to them, "the same is He. Seize Him at once, and lead Him away safely." And so, advancing to Jesus with his usual cold title of address, he exclaimed, "Rabbi, Rabbi, hail!" and profaned the sacred cheek of his Master with a kiss of overacted salutation. "Judas," said Jesus to him, with stern and sad reproach, "dost thou betray the Son of Man with a kiss?" These words were enough, for they simply revealed the man to himself, by stating his hideous act in all its simplicity; and the method of his treachery was so unparalleled in its heinousness, so needless and spontaneously wicked, that more words would have been superfluous. With feelings that the very devils might have pitied, the wretch slunk back to the door of the enclosure, towards which the rest of the crowd were now beginning to press.

"Lord, shall we smite with the sword?" was the eager question of St. Peter, and the only other disciple provided with a weapon; for, being within the garden, the Apostles were still unaware of the number of the captors. Jesus did not at once answer the question; for no sooner had He repelled the villainous falsity of Judas than He Himself stepped out of the enclosure to face His pursuers. Not flying, not attempting to hide Himself, He stood there before them in the full moonlight in His unarmed and lonely majesty, shaming by His calm presence their superfluous torches and superfluous arms.

"Whom are ye seeking?" He asked.

The question was not objectless. It was asked, as St. John points out (John xviii. 8), to secure His Apostles from all molestation; and we may suppose also that it served to make all who were present the witnesses of His arrest, and so to prevent the possibility of any secret assassination or foul play.

"Jesus of Nazareth," they answered.

Their excitement and awe preferred this indirect answer, though if there could have been any doubt as to who the speaker was, Judas was there—the eye of the Evangelist noticed him, trying in vain to lurk amid the serried ranks of the crowd—to prevent any possible mistake which might have been caused by the failure of his premature and therefore disconcerted signal.

"I am He," said Jesus.

Those quiet words produced a sudden paroxysm of amazement and dread. That answer so gentle "had in it a strength greater than the eastern wind, or the voice of thunder, for God was in that 'still voice,' and it struck them down to the ground." Instances are not wanting in history in which the untroubled brow, the mere glance, the calm bearing of some defenceless man, has disarmed and paralyzed his enemies.

While they stood cowering and struggling there, He again asked them, "Whom are ye

seeking?" Again they replied, "Jesus of Nazareth." "I told you," He answered, "that I am He. If, then, ye are seeking me, let these go away." For He Himself had said in His prayer, "Of those whom Thou hast given me have I lost none."—*Farrar.*

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Sunday School Banner.

W. H. WITHROW, D.D., EDITOR.

TORONTO, MAY, 1888.

A Memorable Service.

THE EX-PUPILS OF RICHMOND STREET CHURCH SABBATH-SCHOOL HOLD THEIR LAST MEETING IN THE OLD BUILDING.

THE Richmond Street Methodist Church, which is about to terminate its long career of usefulness as a place of worship, was on Sunday afternoon, March 18th, the scene of a very affecting gathering. Within the old walls were assembled 600 persons, past and present scholars of the Sabbath-school, some of whom had come a long distance to attend the valedictory service of the school. The singing of favorite hymns and short addresses from gray-haired ex-pupils made the two hours' service seem very brief.

The school was first organized in George Street in 1832, with Mr. George Hilton as superintendent. In 1840, Mr. Alexander Hamilton became superintendent, and continued in that office for some time after the school removed to Richmond street. He was succeeded by Mr. John Macdonald, now a senator of the Dominion. In 1858 Mr. W. H. Pearson succeeded Mr. Macdonald in the management of

the school. The pupils turned out in large numbers, and the service was a memorable one. The Rev. W. H. Pearson, who was the principal speaker, said that the school had been a blessing to the community, and that it was a privilege to have the scholars gathered together on this last meeting. He then read a list of the names of the scholars who had attended the school, and the service closed with a benediction. The Rev. W. H. Pearson, who was the principal speaker, said that the school had been a blessing to the community, and that it was a privilege to have the scholars gathered together on this last meeting. He then read a list of the names of the scholars who had attended the school, and the service closed with a benediction.