

**OUR SUNDAY-SCHOOL PAPERS.**

PER YEAR—POSTAGE PAID.

The best, the cheapest, the most entertaining, the most popular.

Christian Guardian, weekly	\$1 00
Methodist Magazine, 36 pp. monthly, illustrated	1 00
Methodist Magazine and Guardian together	2 00
The Wesleyan, Halifax, weekly	0 50
Sunday School Banner, 24 pp., 8vo., monthly	0 50
Berens' Leaf Quarterly, 16 pp., 8vo.	0 50
Quarterly Review Service. By the year, 36c. a dozen; \$2 per 100; per quarter, 6c. a doz.; 50c. per 100	
Home and School, 8 pp., 4to., fortnightly, single copies	0 25
Less than 20 copies	0 25
Over 20 copies	0 25
Pleasant Hours, 8 pp., 4to., fortnightly, single copies	0 25
Less than 20 copies	0 25
Over 20 copies	0 25
Banquets, fortnightly, less than 20 copies	0 15
20 copies and upward	0 15
Happy Days, fortnightly, less than 20 copies	0 15
20 copies and upward	0 15
Berens' Leaf, monthly, 100 copies per month	5 00

Address: WILLIAM BRIGGS,  
Methodist Book & Publishing House,  
75 & 50 King St. East, Toronto.

C. W. COATES, 8 Henry Street, Montreal.  
H. F. HERRIS, Wesleyan Book Room, Halifax, N. S.

**Home & School.**

Rev. W. H. WTHROW, D.D., Editor.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 27, 1886.

**\$250,000**  
FOR MISSIONS  
For the Year 1886.

**Throw Down Your Gold! He Passes By!**

BY ALFRED J. HOGGH.

THROW down your gold! throw down your gold!

The Heavenly Shepherd seeks a way  
To bring His millions to the fold  
That wander shepherdless, astray.  
He saw them from His rest above,  
His heart was moved to hear their cry;  
He seeks them with a pitying love,  
Throw down your gold! He passes by!

His precious blood that washes white,  
Forth from His broken body streamed,  
Through Calvary's dark, mysterious night,  
That all the world might be redeemed;  
For this He rose from death again,  
Ascended to His throne on high,  
Receiving gifts from dying men—  
Throw down your gold! He passes by!

Our pleasures of His pains were born,  
Our joys from out His sorrows sprung;  
Because of spear and nail and thorn  
Our songs of endless life are sung.  
He asks us for our gold to-day,  
Who shall His righteous claim deny!  
Let grateful hearts their tribute pay—  
Throw down your gold! He passes by!

The rolling years have reached the bound  
By bards and prophets sung and told,  
When Christ, the Saviour, throned and crowned,  
Should rule the world! throw down your gold!

His standard to the breeze is thrown,  
His heralds through the nations fly—  
The King goes forth to take His own!  
Throw down your gold! He passes by!

**How to Meet the Missionary Deficiency.**

A MINISTER in Montreal writes thus: When the missionary boxes for 1885 were distributed to the infant class in my school, one little girl went home to her father at once for a contribution. This is the substance of his reply: "I have used tobacco for over thirty-two years; as a Christian I cannot justify myself in continuing this wasteful, filthy, injurious habit. I will give up its use and put my average daily ex-

penditure into the missionary box." Faithfully this was done up to the date of opening the boxes, when I found therein \$35 for the Mission Fund. Only ten cents per day (a low average for cigar smokers). Yet in the 350 days behold the result.

This brother's present testimony is: "I am much better off without the tobacco, and would not return to the habit on any consideration. My conscience is at rest on this point, and I no longer set a bad example to the growing boys. The cause of Christ is helped to the extent of \$35, and I am not a cent the poorer." I am away below the actual number when I write that there are in the Methodist Church to-day 5,000 God-fearing men, active members, many of them official members, who greatly desire the Church's prosperity, who are wondering what can be done to help our poor missionaries, and yet spend on tobacco from \$15 to \$40 every year. Cannot these brethren be persuaded by the calls of perishing men and the love and self-denial of their Saviour to give up this habit, say for one year, and put the amount thus saved into the treasury of the Lord? Look at it—5,000 men saving, for Christ's sake, \$25 per year on an average—\$125,000 in one year, and everybody the better for the self-denial. This might be multiplied four-fold by regular church-goers, without exhausting the panel in the Methodist Church. Who will follow the good example set from

MONTRÉAL EAST!

**Only One Life.**

REMEMBER, dear young reader, that though you may have many years given you, you are in possession of only one life. Days and years are the threads that are woven in the web of life, and an ill-spent hour or day or year in our youth makes an ugly flaw in that web. Life's web, as it is woven, passes into eternity, beyond your reach to alter it.

David's son, the wise King Solomon, got one golden opportunity, and he knew its value, and seized it. In a dream by night, the Lord appeared to him, and said, "Ask what I shall give thee," and Solomon at once made choice of a "wise and understanding heart." This so pleased the Lord that He not only granted the king's request, and that too in the fullest measure, but gave in addition riches and honour, above all other kings, all his days. Had Solomon chosen some foolish thing, or had he preferred something of little value, what a loser he had been!

Do not forget that this *One Life* which we enjoy is a precious time of choice and that youth is the golden season of it. Each swiftly flying year warns us that the opportunity is passing. Be wise in seizing it, and so spending it as to receive at the close of life the Master's welcome, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

THE only source of help is in God.



SEAL SITTING ON A CHAIR.

THROUGH the kindness of the Hon. James Ferrier, who has for so long a time been the honoured superintendent of the St. James' Street Sunday-school, we are in receipt of the statistics of the Methodist Sunday-schools of Montreal for the year 1885, from which we glean the following: Total number of officers and teachers, 350; total number of scholars, 8,051; conversions, 86; meeting in class, 399; volumes in library, 6,587. Expenses during the year, \$1 575 53, and missionary money raised, \$4,154.80, of which sum the St. James Street School raised \$1,745.4, and the Dominion Square School \$1,153.71. These figures give Montreal the first place among the districts, and St. James and Dominion Square the first and second places among the circuits of the denomination in the amount contributed to missions.

THE second great federation has been formed within the British Empire. Under the terms of the Australian Federation Act—the British North America Act of the antipodes—the Australasian colonies of Victoria, Western Australia, Tasmania, Fiji and Queensland have agreed to unite. The confederation will embrace an area about as large as that of the United States, with a population of 9,500,000, and with natural resources sufficient for the building up of a great nation. The growth of this distant New England is indicated by the fact that there are now in these various provinces

4,312 miles of railroads, and about 18,000 miles of telegraph lines. The annual exports in wheat, fruits, flour, gold, and other commodities exceed \$140,000,000. It is evident that a new nation is to grow up under the Southern Cross, which in the not distant future may take its place among the great industrial forces of the world.

**Just Three Things.**

"I ONCE met a thoughtful scholar," said Bishop Whipple, "who told me that for years he had read every book he could which assailed the religion of Jesus Christ, and he said he should have become an infidel but for three things:

"First, I am a man. I am going somewhere. To-night I am a day nearer the grave than I was last night. I have read all such books can tell me. They shed not one solitary ray of hope or light upon the darkness. They shall not take away the guide and leave me stone-blind.

"Secondly, I had a mother. I saw her go down into the dark valley where I am going, and she leaned upon an unseen arm as calmly as a child goes to sleep on the breast of its mother. I know that was not a dream.

"Thirdly, I have three motherless daughters (and he said it with tears in his eyes). They have no protector but myself. I would rather kill them than leave them in this sinful world if you blot out all the teachings of the Gospel."