

IN MEMORIAM.

WILLIAM RAE.

The funeral of the late Mr. William Rae, whose sudden death on Sunday, December 27th, we announced in our last issue, took place in Montreal on the following Thursday afternoon, the Solemn Burial Service being conducted by the Very Reverend Dean Norman, and the Reverend Canon Ellegood, Rector of S. James' Church. Synchronising with the Funeral, a Memorial Service was held in Quebec Cathedral, at which there was a large attendance, notwithstanding the fact that many of Mr. Rae's friends had gone to Montreal for the actual interment. It was very pleasant to see French and English, Roman Catholics, English Church people, Presbyterians and Methodists, all uniting in testifying their love and respect for our late fellow-citizen. At half-past two the bell ceased tolling and Mr. E. A. Bishop began to play a very quiet and appropriate Voluntary, while the Lord Bishop entered the sacred building preceded by nine of the City Clergy. In the absence of the Very Reverend the Dean at the funeral in Montreal, the Reverend Lennox Williams, B.A., Rector of S. Matthew's Church, and the Reverend H. J. Petry, M.A., occupied respectively the Dean and Archdeacon's stalls, and the Reverend H. J. Petry opened the Solemn Service by reading the appointed Sentences. The Bishop then announced the ninetieth Psalm, which was rendered to an appropriate chant by the efficient Choir, after which the Lesson was impressively read by the Reverend Isaac Thompson, Rector of Levis. At this point Stainer's Anthem "What are these which are Arrayed in White Robes and Whence Came They," was given most effectively and tenderly by the Choir, and then the Reverend F. G. Scott, M.A., Assistant at S. Matthew's Church, led the Choir in the monotoning of the two Anthems of the Burial Service, while the Bishop himself said the Committal which comes between them. This done, the Reverend A. J. Balfour, M.A., Rector of St. Peter's Church, said the Lesser Litany and the Lord's Prayer, and the Reverend Canon Richardson, M.A., and the Reverend E. J. Etherington, M.A., Rector of Trinity Church, said the two following prayers, leaving the Grace to be said by the Bishop, who now called for Hymn 499, "On the Resurrection

Morning." Immediately after the singing of this Hymn the Bishop gave the following Address :

S. John xi 23. Thy brother shall rise again.
1 S. John iv 7. Every one, that loveth, is born of God and knoweth God.

"Thy brother shall rise again." Thus spake the Holy Jesus unto the sorrowing sister Martha, with a view to helping her faith; and thus our dear Lord declared, not that her brother Lazarus should be immediately raised from the grave where they had laid him, but that he should have his portion in the great future Resurrection of the Just.

And Martha, as we all know, being a religious Jewess, accepted the dictum of the Great Master, and said, "I know that my brother shall rise again in the Resurrection at the last Day." Blessed knowledge, to which our Lord set His seal, by accepting it as true and by declaring Himself to be the Resurrection and the Life. *i. e.* the wondrous Source of all glorious Resurrection and of all true and divine Life. And then, in His unutterable love, He added these wonderful words, "Whoso hath died, believing in Me, shall still live, and whosoever is still alive and continues to believe in Me, shall never die." And, in accordance with this glorious declaration, if we turn to the first Epistle of the same Evangelist S. John, we find the Apostle saying there, "We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren."

The Apostle shews moreover that this is a practical matter, for he adds that we must not love in word or in tongue, but in deed and in truth, and he says further that he, who out of love to God loves his fellowman, is born of God and knoweth God, and that if we believe in the Name of Jesus Christ and love one another, we dwell, we abide, we continue in Him and He in us, and His love is thus perfected in us, so that we may have boldness in the day of Judgment.

Now all this, without any exaggeration, is a photograph, is a perfect representation of him, whom to-day we all mourn; for he was one, "par excellence," who looked quietly, simply, unpretendingly to the God, whom he could not see, and in order to shew, to prove his love and adoration for that great, unseen God, he was one who took every opportunity of exhibiting a real, true and practical love for his brother whom he could see.