

OUR PARISHES AND CHURCHES.

No. 73.—ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, PORT HOPE.

 THE history of St. John's Church, Port Hope, has to be taken from two sources, the records of Old St. John's, now St. Mark's, and those of the present and more recent St. John's Church. In regard to Old St. John's we may say that the land upon which it was built was presented for church purposes by Messrs. Elias Smith and Jonathan Walton, and the church was erected and occupied in 1824.

The first officiating clergymen were Rev. W. Macaulay, then incumbent of Cobourg, and his assistant, the Rev. A. N. Bethune, afterwards Bishop of Toronto.

The first resident minister was the Rev. James Coghlan, who was succeeded by the Rev. Jonathan Shortt, D.D., the first rector of St. John's parish. The bell for the church was presented by Jonathan Walton, of Albany, N.Y., in 1826.

The first person christened in Old St. John's was Charlotte Percival Ward, by the Rev. Wm. Macaulay, on March 13th, 1824.

The first marriage solemnized within its walls was that of John Tucker Williams to Sarah Bradbrow Ward, on December 28th, 1830, by the Rev. James Coghlan.

After the lamented death of Dr. Shortt, in 1867, the Rev. F. A. O'Meara, a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin, was appointed as rector, and in 1873 the parish was divided, the old church being called St. Mark's, and the new one taking the name of St. John's.

The first incumbent of St. Mark's after the division was the Rev. C. Paterson, who resigned his charge in 1878, and was succeeded by the present incumbent, the Rev. J. S. Baker, M.A., at present assisted by the Rev. G. F. Hibbard, B.A. The new St. John's Church was begun in the spring of 1867 and was opened for divine worship on Sunday, February 7th, 1869. The church is built of brick with Cleveland stone facings, and is capable of seating six hundred persons. It is a beautiful and commodious edifice, and has excellent acoustic properties, a matter of no mean importance in such cases. The cost of the church and lot was about \$14,000 and the furnishing and cost of organ brought this sum up to \$18,250.00.

The Sunday school, which is complete and satisfactory in all its appointments, was built in 1875, at a cost of \$7,427.00.

The rectory, which was built more recently, is also well planned and complete, and cost in the neighbourhood of \$3,000.

The clergymen who officiated at the opening of St. John's church on February 7th, 1869, were:

The Right Rev. A. N. Bethune, the Ven. Archdeacon Fuller, afterwards Bishop of Nia-

gara; the Rev. J. S. Boddy, now Archdeacon of York, and rector of St. Peter's, Toronto; and the rector, the Rev. F. A. O'Meara. After the sudden and lamented death of Dr. O'Meara in the year 1888, the Rev. H. J. Hamilton, B.A., who for some time had been the curate of St. John's, remained in charge until the appointment of the present rector, the Rev. E. Daniels B.A., in October, 1889.

There are a number of memorial windows in St. John's, of great beauty, one of which was erected by the ladies of the church in memory of the beloved wife of Dr. O'Meara. A carved oak lectern was presented at Easter, 1891, by the family of Dr. O'Meara as a memorial of their father, and is of beautiful design.

TWO LITTLE INDIAN BOYS AND WHERE THEY WENT.—(Continued).

BY REV. E. F. WILSON.

 ONEY and I arrived in Windsor, N. S., at five o'clock Wednesday afternoon, and had a well filled meeting in the schoolhouse adjoining the church at 8 p.m. Next morning we visited the college and went all through it, also the convocation hall and the gymnasium, and then left for Annapolis. Here we had another meeting in the evening; it was held in the church and was quite full. Next day we were to take the afternoon steamboat across the bay to Digby. The arrangement about Zosie, before leaving Halifax, was that if he was well enough to travel he should rejoin us here before going on the boat, or, if not well enough by that time, he was to remain at Halifax over Sunday and meet us at Digby on Monday morning in time to cross with us from there to St. John, N. B. We scarcely expected that his attack of measles (if indeed it were measles) would be such a very brief one as to enable him to join us this Friday afternoon, the malady having commenced only on Sunday. However, when the train came in from the east, I sent Soney to the station to see while I went down to the boat. In a little while, hustling his way through the crowd on the wharf, I saw Soney reappearing; at first I thought he was alone, but no, Zosie was there, muffled up in his great coat, his hat drawn down in his favorite way over his eyes and grinning from ear to ear. He had come from Halifax all alone. On reaching Digby, about 4 p.m., we took the cars on west to Weymouth, where another meeting was to be held. The Rector of Weymouth, an aged gentleman of short stature, rather deaf, but very good humoured and talkative, met us at the station with two vehicles and drove us, a distance of about two miles, to his house.

We had a very pleasant little stay with him and his kind wife and daughter, both of whom