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*The Church in Australia*

Dear Mr. Editor:

THE first thing that strikes a Canadian visitor to the Diocese of Sydney is the beauty and dignity of the church buildings. By the kindness of the Rector I was invited on the evening of my first Sunday in Australia to preach in one of the suburban churches. It was just an ordinary suburban church, but I had only seen three churches in Toronto that were more beautiful. The good man seemed to have made his church the hobby of his life. Six or seven Gothic arches in solid stone-work rose on each side of the nave. But it was the chancel which drew one's attention. On the east wall, over a beautiful and dignified Communion Table, stood out conspicuously a wide strip of work, carried out in many-coloured Australian marble, and in the midst, in beautiful lettering, the words, "Via Crucis Via Lucis."

On the following Sunday, by the invitation of the Rector, the Rev. S. M. Johnstone, I preached in the historic Church of St. John's, Parramatta. I had never before seen such a church out of England. At the west end rose two towers of solid masonry, built on the model of those of Reculvers Church, Kent, one hundred and five years ago. The church itself was cruciform, and almost might have come from the hands of those old Norman builders who raised Durham Cathedral. The first incumbent, 1794 to 1838 A.D., had been that sterling old missionary,