May werequest you to accept the accompanying cheque, offered by the members of the congregation and other sympathising friends, not as representing in any way the measure of our personal regard for you, but as a slight token of our love.

We are, dear Canon Richardson,

Your affectionate friends,

(Signed,) E. H. TAYLOR,

'' JAMES PIPER,
Church-Wardens.

Geo. Robinson, Delegate.

Canon Richardson replied by heartily thanking the deputation, for the very kind and loving manner in which they had impressed upon him that his unavoidable resignation as their Recte., was so deeply regretted, and which he thought was more than his poor services were entitled to. He could, however, truthfully say, that the uniform kindness ever displayed toward him by all the congregation during his seventeen years' incumbency, had made him feel towards them like brothers and sisters. Believing his failing health, coupled with his advancing years, hindered him from doing as much in his Master's vineyard, as might be done by a younger man, he had decided reluctantly to resign his post. This parting, however, was softened by his intention of remaining in Quebec, where he had passed so many pleasant years of his Ministry, and where he would always he both ready and willing to answer any call made upon him, with gladness, if his health and strength permitted. He could well believe the deep and genuine sorrow at his late bereavement, as he well knew the love and esteem which existed between his late wife and the congregation. In conclusion, he heartily thanked the members of St. Paul's Church, as well as the other kind, sympathising friends, who had so generously aided in presenting him with that useful token of their love, which accompanied the address.

POETRY.

HEREAFTER.

I dreamt I sailed across the silent seas Beyond the farthest fringes of the world, Behind the setting of the Western stars, In rosy radiance furled;

Until I came unto a misty shore, Hereafter was the name of that vast land, Alone I took my solitary way, Across the trackless sand.

And last I came unto a mountain height
Bathed in the brightness of eternal day,
Far, far beneath me on the further side
Earth's fields and cities lay.

And long I medidated there alone 'Rapt from the fickle and the frail below; I saw revealed the fleeting joys of men, Their wickedness and woe.

I saw them wading thro' fell floods of sin For wealth, ambition, power or flippant fame,

Stooping to fiendish frauds and dark deceits, All for an empty name.

Men sanked unmanned and passion reigned supreme,

And women made a parody of love, Each lived for self, without a single thought Of that pure heaven above.

And here and there a noble mind shone out, Like Hesper when the evening shadows fall.

But soon sank dulled beneath the deadly taint

Of bitterness and gall.

Then pain unspeakable came over me, Black melancholy rent my heart in twain; How long, I cried, how long, O Lord, how long

Shall sin and sorrow reign?

But one stood by in robes of purest white, With gentle hand he touched my fevered brow;

Must thou, he said, a creature of a day Eternal counsels know?

And then he pointed to another land, Where time was merged in eternity, And light and loverekindled their lost flame With peace and charity.

And thither passing were the souls of men As finest gold purged seven times in the fire,

While fallen spirits easting off their dross Rose higher still and higher.

I saw that time was not eternity,
Nor death the end of all that is to be,
And brightly through the darkest depths of
earth

There flashed heaven's purity.

DISTRICT NEWS.

A.

SHERBROOKE.

The second annual Parish Conference in connection with St. Peter's Church, Sherbrooke, was held in the Church Hall, Montreal street, on the evening of St. Luke's Day, Oct. 18th, the Hall being well filled, many also being present from the Church of the Advent, East Sherbrooke, as well as a number from the outlying limits of the parish, which, it was incidentally stated during the evening, is fifty six square miles in extent. The meeting was opened with hymn and prayer, after wheth the Rector, Rev. Ganon Thorneloe, took the Chain, and announced the object and aim of the