

# The Deanery Magazine.

DIOCESE OF FREDERICTON.

[WITH THE APPROBATION OF THE MOST REVEREND THE METROPOLITAN.]

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## The Deanery Magazine.

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SUSSEX, N. B., NOVEMBER, 1889.

### To Our Subscribers.

 THIS MAGAZINE, as we all know, was started by the care and enterprise of the Clergy of the Deanery of Kingston, under the able and stirring guidance of Canon Medley. In January last the majority of the Deaneries adopted it as their organ, and the name was changed in consequence. Canon Medley has been taken to his rest "*multis ille bonis flebilis occidit;*" his departure is bewailed by very many. The Deanery of Kingston have in consequence given up the conducting of the MAGAZINE, and the Rural Deans have undertaken to continue it, as it has proved valuable and useful.

A Committee has been formed to carry on the work, and they ask for a continuance of the patronage and confidence which has been hitherto accorded to the enterprise.

It has been found impossible at present, at all events, to continue the issue of the *Banner of Faith* at the same rate as heretofore, as it is found that the price of each issue exceeded the rate charged. But it is hoped that the Diocesan News will be more complete; each Deanery will send its own items; and as the MAGAZINE is now the organ of the Deaneries it will become the means of official communication to a certain extent.

We venture earnestly to hope that our subscribers will all continue their subscriptions for next year, and extend the circulation as much as possible. We also hope that they will kindly pardon the unavoidable omission of two numbers since July.

## In Memoriam.

IT seems but yesterday that we stood by the grave of our dear brother, CANON MEDLEY, "sorrowing most of all that we should see his face no more." Two months have passed away, and the sense of our great loss is as keen and fresh as ever; our thankfulness for the enjoyment of his friendship; our appreciation of his useful life; our sorrow on account of his sufferings; our hope of his blessed rest in Paradise daily grow deeper and stronger. It was good for us to be there. It is good now to cherish the thoughts forever associated with that day and place.

Some, very few indeed among us, may perchance be able to recall pleasant memories of his bright and sunny childhood in the dear land of his birth. Others learned to love the genial youth as he grew in wisdom and stature, and the warm-hearted friendship of early days waned not as the stream of life flowed swiftly onwards. Most of us knew him best, when, after a well-spent youth and diligent preparation of mind and heart, he received from the hands of his Bishop, his Father in God and his father after the flesh, authority to serve in the Priestly office in the Church of the Living God. Happy father! Thrice happy son! Prayers answered, faith rewarded, hopes realized, blessings abundantly poured out on the longing soul, gratitude too deep for utterance welling up in both hearts alike. Nor were the expectations of those happy days doomed, as, alas! too often happens, to end in disappointment. Thirty years of faithful service, thirty years of devotion to his Divine Master and labour for his Church proved the fidelity of the son and rewarded the faith of the father. In the Parish of Douglas, where he won the hearts of the country flock by his kindness and warm interest in all that concerned their welfare, temporal and spiritual; in the city of Fredericton, where the services of the noble Cathedral, erected by the untiring energy of his father, afforded scope for the exercise of those musical gifts, with which he was so largely endowed; in Newfoundland, where his self-sacrificing love for the souls of the poor of Christ's flock imperilled his life and left