

to us. This building is different from the first edifice raised in 1824; and when the chancel was added, perhaps some of the older worshippers regretted the change, because it was a breach (however beneficial) in old associations.

This building is not ancient, as we reckon antiquity, but for a young country it already has its history in the city and diocese. It has already honorable memories both of those who ministered, and those who worshipped. May their memories be perpetuated, in years yet to come, in that living work which is itself the most durable monument and the most devout worship.

May God bless His house. May He be ever present in our worship. May He ever inspire our prayers and praises, and may His truth be faithfully taught.

And then, beyond these walls, there is the prospect, dim as yet, only partly realized, as in the pictures of the Revelation, of a city without a sun, and without a temple.

But that place of joy needs no temple, for 'the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.'

Nor has it need of sun nor moon,—“for the glory of God doth lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.”

IN MEMORIAM.

Georgiana Perley.

There can have been but few in our congregation who did not experience a pang of sorrow on hearing that a young life, dear to so many friends and acquaintances, had ended. It had been a life of much sorrow. First bereavement, so sudden and so soon; then the slow oncoming of disease; at last the certainty that the end was at hand. From first to last, all troubles were borne with that gentle, even cheerful, resignation which belongs to the Christian profession, yet enters so rarely into the Christian experience. As a Sunday-school teacher she possessed the highest qualifications, intelligence, knowledge, love for children, piety, and it was with reluctance, and only when exertion of voice became painful and dangerous, that she at last resigned her class. What she was in the circle at home, the inner sphere of Christianity, where so many eager devotees fail disastrously,—that we presume not to describe. But those who saw her in those last sad days, when life was ebbing, learned from her a lesson of Christian resignation never to be forgotten. And when, on that sad morning, we stood around the bed of approaching death, and uttered the commendatory prayer of the Church of England, the warnings and the consolations of that prayer came home to the hearts of each one of us.

THE EASTER MEETING.

A somewhat larger number of seat-holders assembled on Easter Monday for the purpose of electing Churchwardens and Vestrymen for the ensuing year. The reason why many prominent seat-holders are absent on these occasions may be supposed to be the belief that all is going on very well, and that suitable elections will be made in any case. The evil of this is not merely an apparent lack of interest in the gov-

ernment of the Church, but in the possibility that the persons elected might not in reality represent the choice of the congregation. Such evils, however, were not to be found in the present instance. From first to last a spirit of harmony prevailed, and the unanimous desire to choose those men who might best be qualified to govern our parish.

The Rector, after offering prayer, opened the proceedings with a brief address. He spoke of the vacant place which it was impossible for them to fill, that of the late Mr. Daniel, who left a monument in their memories more durable even than that which will soon be erected in the Church. Speaking of the functions of Vestrymen, the Rector expressed the belief that an ideal Parish-council should be like a cabinet, where each member brought a special qualification, and was responsible for some particular work. He ventured to take credit to himself for success in persuading the members of the Vestry to assume charge respectively of the Sunday-school and of the Parish Library. Another had long exercised the office of Almoner, not to mention those who were appointed to work on Committees of Finance and Buildings. Referring to the past year, he took occasion to mention one incident which had marred the harmony of parish life, and concerning which some serious misrepresentations had been current. An officer of the Young Men's Association, acting under the authority of the Vestry, and as representative of the Rector, had been called upon to repress an exhibition of disorder. It is very easy to criticize from an arm-chair those who are called upon to act in emergencies; it is such a cheap wisdom to conclude that “something was to be said on both sides”; but he (the Rector) felt bound to state that, in his opinion, after considering all the evidence, the measures taken were fully justified, and the reprimand publicly given he would have uttered himself. If, as he trusted in future, some members of the Vestry were always present at every meeting held in their rooms, possibilities of disorder would be absolutely prevented.

The Vestry Clerk was then called upon to read a letter received from Mr. J. R. Ruel. Its contents were as follows:—

EASTER MONDAY, April 18, '92.

The Rector and Congregation of St. John's Church.

GENTLEMEN: I have served continuously as a member of the Vestry of this Church since its incorporation in 1853. I therefore now desire to retire, and beg that I may not be re-nominated to office this evening.

I can assert most confidently that I have striven unceasingly during that long period of time (as some of you can bear witness), to promote the welfare of the Church, discharging my whole duty, according to the light given to me, to the utmost of my ability.

Gratefully remembering, and thanking you now for the almost unanimous support I have received from time to time in electing me to office, and praying that the Divine blessing may ever rest upon my successors and upon the Rector and upon the whole congregation,

I remain, your grateful servant,

(Signed) J. R. RUELE.