

During 1893 the work of the Church in all departments has been carried on without the occurrence of any event worthy of special record. Our hearts, however, were greatly saddened when we heard that our beloved friend and faithful fellow-worker, Mr. Munderloh, had fallen asleep at Chicago on Sabbath, 12th March, 1893. The son of godly parents, he followed in the footsteps of their faith, and has left us all the goodly heritage of a godly example. Though a German by birth, and intensely loyal to the Fatherland, he attached himself to this congregation for the best of all reasons—because it was helpful to his spiritual life, and a more loyal member or office-bearer this Church has never had. Fifteen years ago he was ordained a deacon, and for the last ten years he has been an elder. Both in the Deacons' Court and in the session he did valuable service. His suggestions were practical and large-hearted, and his counsels were sound and kindly. While freely expressing his own convictions and firmly adhering to them, he always followed the things that made for peace, and sought the highest good of all. Now he is gone from the service of the Master here to his perfect service there. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

And scarcely have we entered the year 1894 when, as unexpectedly, comes the sad news that Mr. Peter Redpath was called home on Friday, February 2nd. Though he has been residing at Chislehurst, England, for a number of years, his sympathy with us as a congregation was keen, intelligent and practical. When we think of his splendid righteousness as a man of business, his wide sympathies and magnificent benefactions as a man of wealth, his unfailing courtesy and kindness as a Christian gentleman, we feel a great blank, and I am sure that the feeling in all our hearts is admirably expressed in the address delivered by Dr. MacVicar at the Memorial service held on Tuesday morning, February 6, in McGill University Library. Dr. MacVicar said:—

We unite this morning at the same hour in which his funeral service is being conducted at Chislehurst, England, in a public tribute of respect and honor to the memory of Mr. Peter Redpath. He was born of godly parents in this city, in 1821, where he received his early education, his business training being completed in England.

He was a man of good ability, sound judgment, refined and elevated taste, and excellent culture—a lover of literature and art, and what is infinitely better, a lover of truth and the God of Truth. He was probably as widely read as most of his mercantile contemporaries.