which ought to be undertaken, any evil which requires to be remedied; and its collective wisdom can be applied to devise, its combined energy exerted to carry out, such measures as with the Divine blessing may be most likely to prove effectual for the desired object.

"Lastly, any real or supposed grievance may be brought forward by any elergyman or lay representative and openly discussed; whereby either the complaint will be shown to be groundless, or the cause of it will probably be removed."

9. How could our Delegates be expected to meet the expense and afford the time for assembly? Admitting the difficulty, it might not be frecessary for the Synod to meet every year, or, if thought well of, it might be united to the Church Society, already incorporated. If this is not approved, Churchmen should be prepared to make some sacrifice for the yelfare of the Church, if they think it will be promoted by a Synod. At all events, let them give the matter a full, fair, and importial consideration, and pray God to guide them to a right conclusion.

SUMMARY OF CHURCH NEWS.

The English papers announce the death of the Rev. John Keble, well known as the author of "The Christian Year." No writer of modern times has exercised a wider influence upon the feelings of those who love our Church. He died at Bournemouth on the 29th March, in his seventy:fourth year. He has gone from us to join the sweet singers of Israel who have passed away. "He yet speaketh," and will speak to every succeeding generation in Christ's Church militant, teaching love of God through Christ, love of our brother as Christ's adopted, love of the Church as the exponent of Divine truth.

IN MEMORIAM J. K.

The bard of Christ has sunk "to rest For ever on his Saviour's breast;" But in our hearts has left behind His legacy of peace enshrin'd.

When in the dewy morn we bring "New Treasures" to our God and King, Or on His love at evening's close. In faith and charity repose, O Christian Minstrel, oft of thee, Next to our God, the thought shall be.

The church, the font, the hallow'd place Where brightest shines the Saviour's face, Each order'd act of prayer and praise, Shows forth more lovely in thy lays.

Day after day and week on week, Of heavenlier influences seem to speak, E'en God's own lessons seem more fraught With perfume of mysterious thought.

The lonely heart beguil'd by thee, Has sought the Saviour's sympathy; And "earthly hearts" melt at thy lay "In penitential drops" away.