Mr. Clark's end was peculiarly a peaceful one. There was no excitement, nor surprise, nor need for special preparation for the great and solemn change, but there was evidently an increased activity and warmth of soul in feeding on the Word of God, and in holding fellowship with Him in prayer. From his last illness, consisting merely of gradually increasing weakness, without any local disease or experience of pain, he, till within a week or two of his death, spoke of himself as well, and expressed the hope of being strong again. But about the time mentioned, he became convinced that his end was near, and said that was his last illness, and that all was well. Having, by the grace of God, early been made a subject of spiritual life, and having steadily made the atoning blood of Christ his ground of trust and source of preservation, he had no change to seek when the solemn crisis came of passing from time to eternity. The last time that he attended church was on a communion Sabbath. Then he cat bread and drank wine in his Saviour's name, as his last public act of worship, till he should enter into his Lord's personal presence, and join before His throne the happy multitude of those "who came out of great tribulation, and washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb." May his departure be the means of assisting us in keeping in mind the certainty and near approach of our own.

MRS. DALLAS, SENIOR, OF ORILLIA.

Yesterday forenoon the mortal remains of this venerable lady were conveyed to their earthly resting place in the new cemetery. The funeral procession was unusually large and respectable. Many are mourning over the sudden and unexpected decease of their kindly, Christian old friend. She was a native of the city of Edinburgh, of which her father was for many

years Dean of Guild.

In 1835, she accompanied her husband and brother-in-law, F. Dallas, of Cincinnati, to this place, and soon after the family settled in their present home, Orillia Cottage. Possessed of marked individuality of character and a resolute will, her pious heart was deeply moved on account of the mental and moral ignorance of the early settlers. Having eventually decided upon an attempt to give them both sacred and secular instruction, she, with her characteristic energy, opened a Sabbath School. Mrs. Dallas also gave secular instruction once a week to the little girls of the place. This part of her benevolent work, in which she was assisted by her daughters, Mrs. O'Meara and the late Mrs. A. Sanson, was transferred to a building near her own home, was extended over the whole week, and ultimately became the nucleus of the first Common School in this quarter. The Sabbath School was ultimately removed to the old Indian Council Room. When the Presbyterian Sabbath School was opened, nearly 23 years ago, Mrs. Dallas removed to it with many of her old pupils, and continued to teach a class in connection with that Church, with all her wonted energy and ability. Few have, like her, engaged in this trying work for 35 years, with unflagging zeal and undiminished interest. On the Lord's Day preceding her illness, she was at her post as usual, looking unusually well and vigorous. On the Tuesday following she entertained a few young and other friends, and looked remarkably strong, and in good spifits. On Wednesday morning she was seized with the return of an old complaint, to which she rapidly succumbed, and ultimately expired on the morning of Monday, 27th April, after several hours of excruciating suffering, in great peace, calmly resting on the atonement and person of her Saviour.