

they identified themselves with St. Andrew's congregation, in its infant days. Mr. McDougall being a successful business man, and of deep and ardent piety, as well as a staunch Presbyterian, the church found a liberal supporter, and a true friend in him. He was ordained an Elder during the incumbency of the Rev. Mr. Archibald, and served in that capacity until his decease, about sixteen years ago. Mrs. McDougall's interest in the welfare of the church continued through the whole of her widowhood; and her zeal in every good work was unabated to the last hour of life. She was a lady of rare excellence, and great public spirit. Adorned with the beauty of holiness she was kept unspotted from the world. The influence of a godly home and regular attendance upon a Presbyterian ministry, in all probability led to that entire consecration to God which influenced her whole life. Her reputation was never sullied in the least degree. Everywhere and always she was the loyal servant of the Lord Jesus Christ, the large hearted lover of mankind, the sympathizing friend of the poor, the sick and the bereaved. The young and the old, the rich and poor, regarded her with reverence and affection. When I visited her last Saturday week (June 3rd, 1882), on my return from the Synod, she was glad to see me, and enquired when I came home. She was then patiently waiting for the call of the Master. Her expressions were calm and confident and characteristic of the person. She assured me all was well. She felt confident she would soon be where the weary are for ever at rest. On Sunday morning, June 4th, in perfect consciousness and assurance of immortality, this blessed servant of Christ woke up to everlasting life.