racter. The fever confused his head during much of his sickness, but at intervals he was enabled to take a calm view of his position as a dying man. At one of these he called his family around him, expressed his first cliance on Christ as his redeemer and his hope of a glorious immortably. He requested then one of them to read certain portions of Scripfort that he mentioned, and after some remarks expressive of the comfort that y gave him, he left to his children his last and best legacy in an earnest exhortation to attend their spiritual interests, and to seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness. He then poured out his heart in prayer for them, commending them and his surviving partner to the care of Him who is a father to the fatherless, and a husband to the widow. Mr. McQuarrie was a native of the Island of Mull, in Scotland. He was one of the first settlers of East Caledon, as he came there in the year 1820.

The first supply of preaching they had in Caledon was furnished by the late Rev. Andrew Bell, who was then settled in the Township of Toronto. It may not be but of place to state in a few words how this supply was given, as it involved an amount of bodily labour that probably, few at the present day, would be willing to undertake. Mr. Bell made regular monthly visits to Caledon East and West, and the upper part of Chinguacousy, sometimes extending his visits into the Township of Mono. These journeys were always performed on foot, though the distance travelled in each visit was upwards of sixty miles, and it is said that no disappointment took place during two years over which these visits extended.

Those were times of privation and toil on the part of the people. And it may be added that there was then manifested an eager desire to hear the Gospel. It was therefore natural for ministers to sympathize with the people and to make efforts to supply them that would not be thought of, in ordinary circumstances. It was during these visits and about forty years ago that the small congregation in the East of Caledon was organized, and Mr. McQuarrie was set apart to the eldership in the congregation, and I have no doubt that all the ministers who have laboured there since, either temporarily or for a lengthened period of time, would bear testimony to the faithfulness and assiduity with which, all along, he discharged the duties of his office. It is indeed no exaggeration to say that he possessed several traits of character that fitted him above many for the office which he so long filled. His removal leaves a blank which it is to be feared will not be soon or easily filled.

He took a deep interest in the prosperity of the congregation, and often in difficulties and discouragements that would have damped the zeal of ordinary men he continued with unflagging diligence and perseverance to do all in his power for its benefit. He possessed in a high degree the rare gift of self-government. Though intimately acquainted with him for upwards of thirty-seven years, the writer never knew him to lose his temper, or to utter a word that on cooler refliction required the atonement of an apology. This was the more worthy of notice as he was a man of keen sensibilities, whose unvarying calmness and self-possession were owing not to the want of feeling, but to a remarkable success in self-discipline. He was habitually cheerful and hopeful, always disposed to look on the bright side of everything. And it may be added that he was a man of peace—"a peace-maker." Much could be said on this feature of his character, as I have seldom seen it more fully developed, but I must forbear. Above all, he was a man of faith and prayer. And this accounts for the rest.