

**Julia Dyson Clarke**  
**Oct. 5, 1823 - Feb 3, 1898**  
**Old Resident Gone**

Again the dark death Angel has cast its black and sombre shadows over this community and on Thursday morning took from our midst Mrs. Jabez Clarke, who for almost forty years had been one of Mt. Pleasant's most beloved, respected and esteemed residents. Mrs. Clarke was taken ill while attending services at the Advent Church in this village, on Sunday, Jan. 30<sup>th</sup> and grew rapidly worse until the end came.

Julia Dyson was born Nov. 5, 1823, in the parish Kirkburton, Yorkshire, England, and came to this country with her parents. She was married to Mr. Jabez Clarke in 1858, since which time they have been residents of Mr. Pleasant.

She was the mother of six children all of whom attended the funeral services here on Sunday. Namely: Mrs. Mary E. Wood, of Albany; Wm. S., of Kansas; George H., Jennie E., Alsinda B., and Burnett L., the latter all residing in and near this village.

Mrs. Clarke was a true christian in every sense of the word. Hers was a faith that never wavered; her whole life was spent in doing, as far as lay in her power, the will of the Master whom she delighted to serve. From every side comes testimonials of friends and neighbors who have spent many happy and profitable hours in her company, listening to the words of faith, hope and comfort that came from her lips.

The funeral services were held Sunday at the Advent Church and were largely attended. Rev. Bolster, of Aurora, Ill., formerly pastor of the church here and an old friend of the family preached a very appropriate and instructive sermon, Rev. J. H. Berkey, of Monroe, assisting in the services. The choir also rendered some very fine selections and at the close of the services all present took a last farewell look into the familiar countenance of mother Clarke, after which they laid her gently and lovingly away beneath the great white mantle of snow, a fit emblem of her pure and unselfish life.

"She has fought the good fight; She has kept the faith," and now on the banks of the murmuring river she rests in peaceful slumber, awaiting the advent of the Master, who coming in the clouds of heaven, shall awaken his sleeping saints from the dust of the earth into everlasting life.

In their great bereavement the afflicted husband and children have the sympathy of a host of friends.