est son, Lieut. Col. Arthur Williams, was afterwards an honored citizen of Port Hope and became an M.P. and a prominent actor in the Northwest Rebellion of 1885 where he was taken ill and died while on service. A national monument has been erected to his memory in Port Hope. The writer was personally acquainted with Col. Williams and the precincts of "Penrhyn Park." Two of his sons are Lieut.-Col. Victor Williams of the Royal Canadian Dragoons and Lieut. Stanhope Williams of the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry.

There are more than eight wrecks of war vessels reposing beneath the waters of Penetanguishene Harbor, four of which, viz.: the "Scorpion," ("Confiance"); the "Tigress," ("Surprise"); the "Naawash," and the "Tecumseh," claim more than a passing notice.

The gun-boats "Surprise" and "Confiance" were rated at 96 tons and 86 tons burthen, respectively, well within the prescribed limits of the Rush-Bagot arrangement, but their duties as guardians of the main, patrolling the Huron waters, were very light; in fact, merely a sinecure. They were used in ordinary, principally in carrying supplies from Nottawasaga River and other points to Mackinaw, St. Joseph and Sault Ste. Marie for the naval authorities and for the fur traders from the time of their capture in 1814 and onward till they were finally brought here, taken out of commission, dismantled, gradually decayed and sank. Their tattered hulls rest beneath the waters of Penetanguishene Harbor-the former a little north of Magazine Island, slightly inshore, the latter in Northwest Basin (Colborne Bay), the Outouacha Bay of Champlain and his Frenchmen, not far from the spot where they landed in 1615, thus serving to recall the memory of the first white navigator who ploughed the waters of the "Bay of the Rolling Sands" nearly two hundred years ago. They appear to have decayed and disappeared very rapidly, from which it is inferred they had seen long service. We know they were built at Presqu'Isle on Lake Erie sometime before the American war, but we have no knowledge as to the date. So far, we have been unable to discover any person here or elsewhere, who recalled them as floating hulks, and the oldest inhabitant does not remember them. The late Francis Johnstone, who was born at the "Masonic Arms" in 1823 and spent his boyhood days in the precincts of the garrison, had no recollection of them, except as sunken wrecks. The late Edgar Hallen, who was fairly familiar with the old land-