

ed, all the partitions having been removed to render it fit for use as a chapel. The Bishop's house, built in 1808, is a spacious stone mansion capable of accommodating many persons, and fronting on a large garden laid out in 1826 by a gardener whom he brought from Scotland. The garden is still a mass of bloom, and in its centre-walk stands a moss-grown sun dial.

From the wall of one of the rooms in which he lived the grand old Bishop's portrait looks down on his people. It shows a man of commanding figure and noble and benign aspect, withal bearing a striking resemblance to pictures of Sir Walter Scott."

The most notable incumbent of the parish of St. Raphael, next to the Bishop, was the Rev. John Macdonald, familiarly known as "Mr." or "Father John." In the writer's younger days a priest, unless belonging to a religious order was generally styled "Mr." but the modern English custom applies the epithet "Father" to every priest, whether secular or regular. Mr. Angus or Æneas, a brother of Mr. John, was for forty years professor in Montreal College, where, in 1830 and 1831 he taught the writer the rudiments of French and Latin. Mr. John spent nearly seventy years in the missions of Upper Canada, and was well-known throughout the Province, especially in the Eastern section. His principal stations were St. Raphael's and Perth. He was a zealous and laborious missionary, but somewhat eccentric. His reminiscences of Canadian life, his journeys on foot through trackless wilds and swamps, sometimes carrying his boots in his hands, his joys and his sorrows, had great charms for a listener, narrated as they were with the innocence and simplicity of a child. He is the subject of many interesting anecdotes, illustrative of early days. Miss Pope, already quoted, speaks of him as follows :

"He was a man of very determined character and somewhat stern in his treatment of his flock, who one and all obeyed him as children. It was no uncommon thing in those days to see a man with a sheep-skin on his head or a wooden gag in his mouth, a penance awarded him by Father John. A pulpit was a conventionality that he scorned ; he always addressed his people while walking to and fro behind the communion railing. If any luckless wight incurred his displeasure he was pitilessly and publicly rebuked, though sometimes the worm turned. For instance :