

see some histories we wot of revised. The poet Campbell acknowledged his information on the subject had been incorrect, but how difficult to rectify the wrong!

"Fear God and honour the King. In memory of Col. John Butler, His Majesty's Commissioner for Indian Affairs, born in New London, Connecticut, 1728. His life was spent honorably in the service of the Crown. In the war with France for the conquest of Canada he was distinguished at the battle of Lake George, Sept. 1755, at the siege of Fort Niagara, and its capitulation 25th July, 1759. In the war of 1776 he took up arms in defence of the unity of the Empire, and raised and commanded the Royal American Regiment of Butler's Rangers. A sincere Christian as well as a brave soldier, he was one of the founders and the first patron of this parish. He died at Niagara May, 1796, and is interred in the family burying ground near this town. Erected 1880."

Outside the eastern wall is the story of one who has been fondly remembered, for his tragic fate is recorded also inside the church on a marble tablet.

"Sacred to the memory of Capt. Copeland Radcliffe, of His Britanic Majesty's Navy, who fell whilst gallantly heading on his men to board one of the enemy's schooners at anchor off Fort Erie on the night of the 17th August, 1814." One is erected at request of brothers and sisters by his nephew, the other by Capt. Dawes, R. N., at request of his mother. We cannot but drop a tear to the memory of a brave young sailor. Another near this, "Donald Campbell, Islay, Argyleshire, Fort Major of Fort George, died 1st Dec. 1812. Interred on west side of Garrison Gate at Fort George." Also the name of Lieut.-Col. Elliott, K.C.B., who fought in Peninsular war, Col. Kingsmill, and a daughter of Chief Justice Sewell. In the church altogether are fifteen tablets, two in the vestibules and three on the outer walls. It may be noted that seven are to military and naval heroes, four to clergymen; four women's names are here handed down.

Much might be said of the beauty of the spot, of the quaint pulpits and vaulted roof, of the chime of bells and the air of quiet repose, but where so many facts have to be recorded, the æsthetic and the emotional must be left for another pen or another time.

In turning now to the history of St. Andrew's we find many places where the records seem to touch, and each help out the other, where the story of one corresponds with the other, and again is widely different. While much attention has been attracted to the beautiful old church of St. Mark's. to which so much romance clings, from the fact that it is almost the only building now left which was not totally de-