Dismounting at Sandfield's Corner your oscillating conveyance goes jolting on to Alexandria. You follow in the wake of a bare-footed small boy, whose merry black eyes proclaim him an interloper and a Frenchman. Along the side of the "old military road" you go under elm trees of giant height until you reach the quaint old hamlet dedicated to "Raphael the healer, Raphael the guide." Village there is none; only a post-office and store, an inn, a schoolhouse two cottages, with the church, presbytery and college. The former stands on the brow of a hill and is remarkably large and lofty for a country church. Entering you are struck by the grandness of the vast roof unsupported by pillars or galleries. The sanctuary is formed by a rood screen dividing it from the passage that connects the sanctuaries. Behind the screen (on the Epistle side of the High Altar) is a white marble slab bearing the inscription:

ON THE 18TH OF JUNE, 1845.

THE HIGHLAND SOCIETY OF CANADA.

ERECTED THIS TABLET TO THE MEMORY OF THE HONORABLE AND RIGHT REVEREND

ALEXANDER MACDONELL,

BISH OF OF KINGSTON.

BORN 1760*—DIED 1840.

THOUGH DEAD, HE STILL LIVES
IN THE HEARTS OF HIS COUNTRYMEN.

Near the Church there was a building called a convent, but the Bishop never succeeded in obtaining nuns for the mission. The enclosure across the road is occupied by the presbytery and college now used as a chapel in which mass is said daily, and in which when the writer first saw it the descendants of the mountaineers were repeating the rosary on a golden May evening, The building is small, and has of course been greatly alter-

^{*} There is evidence to show that the Bishop was born on the 17th July, 1762. When a man has long occupied a prominent position, people are naturally inclined to overestimate his age; thus a Scottish periodical, in announcing the Bishop's death, assigned to him 100 years. It seems that his age was 77 years and almost 6 months.