Indian burial ground; then for forty years at least the only place for interments in the town; St. Andrew's and others not having been used until after 1831.

First we visited the graves of four heroes, who gave their lives in defence of the town on the 27th of May, 1813, when 7,000 American troops attacked our forces, numbering only 1,400. the grave of one of them little Mildred Randall, the great-granddaugher of Capt. Martin McLellan, sent flowers gathered and arranged by herself. The marble slab, which had fallen down some years ago, is now placed in the entry at the north door of the church, and has this inscription: "In memory of Capt. M. McLellan, Chas. Wright and Wm. Cameron, 1st Royal Lincoln Militia, who gloriously fell on 27th May, 1813, also Adjt. Lloyd, of 8th King's Regt."

"As livid lightnings dart their vivid light, So poured they forth their fires in bloody fight;

They bravely fell, and saved their country's cause,

They loved their Constitution, King and Laws."

Not far off lies old John Wray, who faithfully served the church for fifty years as clerk, dying in 1846.

No stone yet commemorates Dominic Henry, an old soldier under Cornwallis, who was the light-house keeper here from 1803 to 1814; nor his wife, the heroine who served out refreshments to our men when fighting to repel the invaders on 27th May, 1813, and to whom the Loyal and Patriotic Society granted £25 as an acknowledgment in 1818

Capt. Copeland Radcliff, a young naval hero, who fell at Fort Erie while boarding a vessel of the enemy in 1814, is remembered in one tablet by his brother officers, and another by his relatives.

The following quaint lines keep alive the memory of Thomas Easton, trumpeter, H.M. Royal Artillery drivers.

"Here lies within this silent grave A Royal soldier, brisk and brave, Who suddenly was snatched away From off this sodden foot of clay."

Two youths, aged twenty and twentyone, Wm. Joliffe and John Midgely, who belonged to the band of the 76th Regiment, died in 1825. There is nothing to show the grave of one who has several claims to be remembered, Capt. David Thompson, of the King's 8th, who wrote a history of the war of 1812; he afterwards taught a school in Niagara for many years. So are the dead forgotten, but we would fain keep their memory green in this humble Rev. John Burns is buried tribute. here; he was the minister of St. Andrew's church from 1805 to 1817; was taken prisoner by the Americans and preached to his captors. A patriotic sermon, preached by him at Stamford in 1814, has been printed by the Lundy's Lane Historical Society. Andrew Herm, the projector of the Niagara Library of 1800 to 1820, also its secretary, treasurer and librarian, as well as being the secretary and treasurer of St. Andrew's church, lies here, beside him his four wives. He fought not in the battlefield, but waged a good fight as the editor of a paper and publisher of many books, fighting the giants Ignorance and Indifference.

Amodest stone keeps green the memory of John Clement, the "Ranger John" of Mr. Kirby's fine poem, the "U.E. Loyalists."

The three rectors of St. Mark's in the century from 1792 to 1892, Rev. R. Addison, Rev. Thos. Creen, Rev. Wm. McMurray, D.D., all lie here, referred to in the "Centennial," a poem by the present rector, Rev. J. C. Garrett, as

"The haly priests quaint Addison, mild Green, McMurray honored—"

Col. Kingsmill, who was in the force guarding Napoleon at St. Helena, and Col. Elliot, a veteran of the Peninsular war, lie here. The two flat tablets hacked with the hatchets of the American soldiers who used the church as a barracks in 1813, commemorate two merchants, Charles Morrison and Geo. Forsyth, who died in 1802 and 1806 respectively.

In the graveyard of St. Vincent de Paul's Church are the graves of Lieut.-