

pages give an ever-shifting kaleidoscopic view of pioneer life, of military occupation, of strenuous efforts for religious liberty, of bright days and dark days, of lightning stroke and tornado, of debt and difficulties, of liberal gifts, of "conflagration pale," while the surroundings tell of booming cannons and blazing roof-trees almost a century ago of French occupation two hundred years ago.

Afar, the lake spreads like a sea,
And near, the river broad, blue, deep,
Its waters flowing silently,
As resting from their frantic leap ;
Nor distant far the mountain, crowned
With columns pointing to the sky,
While all forget the humbler mound
Where other heroes mouldering lie.
Beyond, the fort and beacon light,
Old Mississagua's square grey tower,
On either side church spires rise bright
O'er stately home or humbler bower.

Of the value of the record book here referred to, it may be said that a gentleman skilled in such lore, who saw it lately, thought it worthy to be printed in full. In the paper previously referred to I went back to the year 1794, but now can, on the highest authority—that of the Archives of Canada, prepared carefully by the distinguished Archivist, Douglas Brimmer, and consisting of original State papers—by these roll back the page of history to 1792. In the volume for the year 1891, page 85, is a letter dated Newark, 12th October, 1792, from Richard Cartwright, probably the grandfather of the present Sir Richard Cartwright, relating to the marriage law of Upper Canada, and state of the Church of England in Upper Canada. After some