

in a state that we could attend Divine Service, but during this season it is hardly possible to attend. It remains in the state the Commissariat put it in for the purpose of storing provisions in after we repossessed ourselves of the frontier, with the trifling addition of a temporary reading desk and gallery for the troops. Your Lordship saw the state it was in last summer. Nothing whatever has been done or likely to be done. It is not even weather proof. The church was made use of in 1812 as an hospital for the wounded. We were deprived of our all and have barely the means of getting covering for ourselves and families, to which must be attributed the melancholy state the church remains in, &c., &c."

The next letter is dated Niagara, 20th Sept., 1820, and first speaks of the visit formerly paid and goes on thus: "It may not be amiss to recapitulate. Previous to war of 1812 the small congregation of Niagara erected at their own expense a church which cost £1200 cy. After its destruction by fire, application was made in 1816 to His Majesty's Government for some aid towards putting it into a state to perform Divine service in, when His Majesty was graciously pleased to order £500 stg. which has been received and applied, but falls short of accomplishing our wish. Our congregation are too poor to expect much from them. From their living within gunshot of the enemy's lines, they suffered the loss of all they possessed, burnt out and plundered of everything, and they had really not yet recovered their misfortunes from the late unhappy events, &c., &c."

The answer to this letter is dated 25th Dec., 1820, mentions that the Society had lately placed money in hands of Bishop of Quebec for aid in building churches and refers writer to him.

The churchyard is very interesting and also unique, for here may be traced the rifle pits constructed during the war. The church was used by both armies, for after the battle of Quecnston Heights it was used as a hospital for our wounded, then by the Americans as a barracks, and again by our own commissariat. What an eventful history! Could these stones speak, (and do they not speak eloquently of the past?) what disputed points in our history might not be cleared up? The lover of the curious may find many strangely pathetic and sometimes strangely grotesque lines here, the desire to be remembered being so strongly implanted in the human breast, but I only copy here those having some bearing on the history of the place.

Length of service seems to be the rule, for in the graveyard is an inscription: "In memory of Jno. Ray, 50 years parish clerk of St. Mark's, who died at an advanced age, Oct. 6th, 1846." The oldest record is placed