

work. This frame building was totally destroyed by the fire, £400 being allowed by Government as compensation. There was a school house in connection with the congregation, and here they worshipped till 1832, when the present church was erected. The record touches at many points the history of Canada in War of 1812, Rebellion, Clergy Reserve agitation, etc., there being petitions to the Queen, Governor General, etc., demanding rights as British subjects. One letter from Rev. Dr. McGill, afterwards of Montreal, speaks of the hardship of his not being able to perform the marriage ceremony till special legislation could be obtained. The Rev. Dr. Mowatt, now of Queen's University, was also a minister of this church.

LAURA SECORD.

Another interesting incident connected with this neighborhood is that of the brave deed of Laura Secord, in walking from her home at Queenston to warn FitzGibbon at Beaver Dams of a projected attack of the enemy. In danger of meeting Indians, marauders, wild beasts or the enemy, she walked nineteen miles on a hot June day, and when the attack came, through her timely warning, the enemy surrendered to a force half its size. This has been woven by Mrs. Curzon into a fine ballad, and also into dramatic form. It has also been sung by Miss Machar, Reade, Dr. Jakeway.

Many other romantic incidents might be narrated that have happened in the neighborhood, but this paper has already stretched far beyond the limits intended. Fourteen stories written for a prize competition lately by young people of the town gave incidents "pathetic and grave and grotesque." The sad story of the loss of seven young men in the yacht Foam at the entrance to the river, the drowning of six soldiers with their captain from the fort, the pathetic story of the two boys from Toronto who tossed about in the icy April atmosphere of Lake Ontario from Toronto to Niagara, and who were found on our shore frozen stiff and stark and cold; of an Indian lacrosse match held here, the humorous story, "Just For Fun," of the fire in Fort Mississagua, the story of "That Stone," of