

other, in the old volume which lies before me, the interesting business records of almost a century from 1794, if not of so romantic a nature, still shewing the sterling metal of this people, telling of bright days and dark days, of prosperity and adversity, of lightning stroke and tornado, as well as of "conflagration pale," of patient and strenuous efforts by appeals to Governor and Queen from this almost the first Presbyterian Church in Upper Canada. It may be questioned if any other churches in our land can shew such interesting records.

Now, that the modern tourist has invaded our quiet town and learned of the beauties with which we are so familiar, I am always pleased to remember that as a child I loved and admired St. Mark's, that it was my ideal of an old English parish church, and churchyard, and in those days the tourist had not come to tell us what to admire. When the late lamented Dean Stanley visited St. Mark's he said, "this is a piece of old England, do not allow it to be altered." The register of St. Mark's is unique in this particular, that in almost a century that has elapsed there have only been three incumbents, one with a record of 37 years, another 27, the third, the Rev. Archdeacon McMurray, by whose courtesy I have had access to this record, of thirty-four years. Its value is shewn by the fact that permission was obtained some years since to copy all the earlier pages, and this has been placed in the archives of the Historical Society of the City of Buffalo. The Rev. Mr. Addison must have had a vein of quiet humor, as shewn by the quaint remarks interpolated here and there alike at baptism, wedding or burial. He was evidently a scholar and a lover of books, for his library of several hundred volumes, now in the possession of the church would bring from far and near the lover of rare and curious old books. Here is a Breeches Bible and Prayer Book in which prayer is offered for Henrietta Maria, the wife of Charles I., and in dull dusky leather many rare and valuable books to rejoice the heart of the bibliomaniac.

The first entry is "Aug. 23, 1792, Henry Warren, bachelor, to Catherine Aglor, spinster. Aug. 24th, Capt. James Hamilton, to Louisa, his wife." The remark appended to this tells a tale of a new country. "They had been married by some commanding officer or magistrat and thought it more decent to have the office repeated." "April 12, 1794, William Dixon, bachelor, to Charlotte Adlem, spinster. May 15, Col. John Butler of the Rangers buried, (my patron)." Here is a pathetic entry, "July, 1794, buried a child of a poor stranger called Chambers. Sept. 9, buried a soldier surfeited by drinking cold water. Baptisms, Sept. 3, Cloe, a mulatto. Married, John Jacks and Rose Moore, negroes." These must have come to their new homes slaves, but to the honor of Canada, be it