

tion to share her Benjamin's fortune he gave up and weeping, bade them farewell.

The long wearisome journey came to an end at last and they too reached the Niagara River and crossed where the husband and father had crossed nine years before.

At Niagara they remained nearly two years, Robert's gun and traps and work he could get to do, supporting them. During the second year they heard from a trader that there was a white man settled at the "head of the lake" whose name he thought was Land, and in spite of herself the "widow" was startled. Could it be possible that this was the husband so long mourned as dead? No! the account she had heard was too circumstantial. Still the idea would not leave her. It grew at last into a hope and further reports raised it almost to a certainty. Again the line of march was taken up. this time with eager hopefulness, and one day the settler Robert Land, sitting moodily in his solitary doorway, was surprised to see a tall young man, followed by a middle-aged woman and two well-grown girls, approaching. Imagine his astonishment, and the joy of all at this unexpected reunion, this literally "raising from the dead," the mutual explanation, the history of their wanderings, and the final contented settling down to make a new home.

Robert Land's hopeless apathy vanished under the influence of his family's love, and his son Robert's energy. A cabin was built of logs, a piece of ground broken up with a hoe, and the first crop planted. The gun and trap still formed their main dependence for a year or so, till the first bag of grain for flour was carried on Robert Jr's. back to Niagara to be ground: After that everything prospered with them, till Robert Sr. was stricken with paralysis, and lay bed-ridden for eight years before his death which occurred in 1822.

The three elder sons, Abel, William and Ephraim, joined the family here a few years after they got settled and taking up land around their father prospered with him. The war of 1812 entailed many hardships on them and their families. They were all on service through it. Two of them, Robert and Abel, were officers in the 3rd Lincoln militia and served their country well.

Whether it was from his experience with them during the rebellion of 1776, or the bias his mind got after hearing of the destruction of his family, Robert Land developed an intense hatred of Indians after he became bed-ridden. As was the custom in those days, his rifle and powder hung on the wall, and if he heard an Indian's voice he would, with his sound hand, reach for his rifle, shake out the priming, put in fresh, and lie with his weapon ready for use till the poor Indian was gone.

The settler never had any trouble with the aborigines here.