

good Injun. Get up! go across river, white man's house, he hurt, he want you," and vanished. Hastily dressing she sprang into her canoe and paddled over to the nearest house, the home of a family named Kane, who had been early terrorized into allegiance to the colonies, and were deemed to be safe from harm. To her surprise she found the door open and stepping in stumbled over something on the floor. Examination showed it to be his dead body, and a swift search revealed to the horror-stricken girl that the whole family had been butchered and scalped, presumably by Indians, those convenient nomads whose credit, even to this day, are placed any little act of plunder or pillage when circumstances will permit of it. Frenzied with fear Kate rushed out and paddled home, roused the family, told her tale and besought them to flee. They seized what little clothing, etc., they could lay their hands on and took refuge in the cornfield. Hardly were they concealed when the dread war-whoop rang out, followed by the cries of disappointed rage at their escape, which had the effect of hastening their steps to the woods. This they had hardly reached before the scene was lighted up by the flames from their burning house. Wild with terror, yet thankful for their present escape, they fled from the scene of destruction, and hiding as much as possible by day, living on raw corn and grain, they made their way to New York, placed themselves under the protection of the British army, and were safe. Here they remained till the evacuation in 1783, when they with a large number of fellow refugees were taken to St. John, New Brunswick. After a stay here of seven years, the youngest son, Robert, now seventeen, persuaded his mother that there must be a better farming country than this somewhere under the British flag, and they determined to come to Western Canada. Taking ship, they returned to New York, and from thence by way of their old home to Canada.

They found the eldest son John on the homestead, he having been released at the close of the war, and being able to prove that he had not taken arms against the colonies was reinstated. Mrs. Land had too many sorrowful memories to care to stay and the younger son, Robert, insisted it would be a waste of time. "We have left a better country than this and I know there must be a better land further west and I am going to find it." Two of the elder sons remained and the rest started on foot for the weary tramp to the unknown region of Canada. John accompanied them for two days trying to persuade them to stay, picturing the dangers they would have to meet, and telling of the hardships from the fierce Indians of the west, and the almost certainty of a slow death from starvation in that cold inhospitable land. Failing to shake his brother's resolution or his mother's determina-