

St. Catharines. His descendants may be found in other families but are not easily traced. No stone is erected to his honour and one tiny unpaved street by the tracks is all that bears his name.

In this Centennial year we proudly salute Lincoln County and as we recall the past may we not forget this unsung hero who did so much for settlers in early days.

Ye say they all have passed away,  
That noble race and brave;  
That their light canoes have vanished  
From off the crested wave;  
That mid the forests where they roamed  
There rings no hunters shout;  
But their name is on your waters,  
Ye may not wash it out.

'Tis where Ontario's billow  
Like Ocean's surge is curled,  
Where strong Niagara's thunders wake  
The echo of the world.

(Lydia H. Sigourney)