

has departed; the Protestant mission has followed the majority of the Indian islanders to mainland reservations; the revived mission of Mother Church has also been quartered upon the bay shore. But the natural charms of Madelaine Island, in rocky dell, and matted forest, and somber, pine-clad shore, are with us still; and over all there floats an aroma of two and a half centuries of historic association, the appreciation of which we need to foster in our materialistic West.