

Island engaged in their regular fall fishing. A storm had blown for several days, and one night when it had about reached its height, from amidst the sound of the breakers and the sighing trees, the fishermen thought they heard far-off calls for help. They listened, but heard only the storm. ¶In the morning however, when going through Main-Station Channel, the fishermen found the empty canoe of the Wildman swept up on shore; they knew then that what they had heard in the storm, was the call of the Wildman in distress. No trace of the man was ever found, and whether in the storm he had met with accident, or having found his life's burden too heavy to bear longer, he had committed himself forever to the sea, can never be told. Sometimes however in our Fancy, in the dusk of evening or when the storm rages high, we still hear the Call of the Wildman, and see him hurry away in his canoe to his island by the sea.

Rockhaven (No. 19) is a picturesque little island, with a number of tall trees growing on it, forming a circle of protection against the storms which sometimes beat against its rocky shores.

Famed Scotch Bonnet, just north of Rockhaven, received its name from some Scotch fishermen who noted that the trees on it were shaped after the manner of a Scotch bonnet. The sea-gulls build their nests here each year, and previous to a storm, can be heard swooping back and forth before the wind.

MAIN-STATION ISLAND is the most famous and romantic of all!

In early years of navigation the island was noted as being the only harbour of refuge on the lake for many miles along the coast. On the north the deep water channel led in from the lake, and on the east, inside the point was the natural harbour where even yet sailing craft may be seen lying in till the storm goes by. On the northwest promontory are the remains of the beacon tower erected by Bayfield in his survey of the Lake. On the east side are the remains of three different docks, used at various periods of the Island's history. The one farthest north opposite the Old Fort has a gravel gangway leading down from the shore, while some of its old cribs of logs may still be seen under the water. A few yards to the south of this, apparently leading from the old stone quarries, is a smaller dock, of which only a few small timbers and stones remain. The dock at the south-eastern corner of the Island in Morrison's Cove, has been falling to

