the adjoining counties, no longer trusting to the promises of the white men appear to have faded away, probably to join their brethren across the lake.

By 1689 the fate of New France was hanging by a very slender thread. The motherland was at war with England and the colonists of Canada were terrorized by the raids of the bloodthirsty Iroquois. Trade was paralyzed, the English were gaining ground in every direction, and the colony appeared to be doomed. All eyes turned to Frontenac as the one man capable of coping with the situation. He was now in his seventieth year; but when appealed to by the King to assume command again in the colony, he consented. One of the last acts of Denonville was to order the destruction of Fort Frontenac, which order the new Governor sought too late to countermand. It was dismantled and blown up, to be rebuilt again in 1696 by its founder, who recognized its strategic position.

The century following the return of Frontenac to New France was a period fraught with events of momentous importance to Canada; but our local territory was far removed from the principal scenes of action, and we hasten on to a time when our history begins to have a local colour.

It may well be asked what transpired in this part of the country during this long period of nearly one hundred years from the capture of the Indians at Ganneious to the arrival of the United Empire Loyalists. That the traders and Indians frequently passed this way along the waters of the Bay of Quinte there can be no doubt. It is equally probable, in fact almost certain, that the red man traversed these townships in pursuit of game, camping in favourite spots perhaps for weeks at a time, and returning again to the same haunts in successive years; but no event of historic importance appears to have transpired within the limits of the county. Relics have been found in various parts of the county, but not in sufficient quantities to justify the conclusion that at any time prior to the advent of the Lovalists had there ever been a settlement of any consequence. The collection gathered by Mr. Walter Clark of Ernesttown and now in the possession of the Lennox and Addington Historical Society consists of such articles as might, from year to year, be lost or cast aside in the chase or carelessly left behind when shifting a temporary camp from place to place. This excellent collection, the only one in the county worthy of the name, consists of arrow-heads, axes, pipes, spear heads, pestles, and ornaments, the result of a systematic search extending over a period of thirty years. With commendable pride and enthusiasm Mr. Clark recounts his experiences in gathering