

## *The Archipelago.*

tive inhabitants of the Archipelago live on as does the flowering plant-life of the district. They bask in the sun of the Spring and Summer seasons, only to hide away again for months from the Winter's snows and the icy winds of December and March. As life among the people of Glengarry and the settlers at the "Front" over on the mainland, goes happily on, unchanged by the passing social fads of the century, so also upon the St. Francis Islands nature still retains her original tenants and social customs. The Indians from the tribe of St. Regis at the reservation on the mainland guard with a jealous care their coveted hunting grounds from possession by the white men; and neither thus far has the woodsman's axe nor the painted cottage of the "first settler" succeeded in gaining an entrée into the sacred confines of the St. Francis Archipelago.