

There were no newspapers in those days to chronicle the events and to "show the very age and body of the times," nor was there any local historian among the lot ; so that their lives, their adventures were never known. They were as much isolated from the world as the mutineers of the merchant ship "Bounty" on Pitcairn Island, and they were lost to the outside world and in that lone, forgotten spot.—

"The world forgetting and by the world forgot."

THE COLONISTS DISAPPEAR

The Colonists disappeared—man, woman and child. What they suffered, endured, or enjoyed was never known ; the tale would bear telling and would make fascinating reading.

There must have been a conflict with the warlike tribes of Accomacs, who would not be likely to submit to having their most fruitful isle seized, like the brightest jewel torn from a crown. The Indians may have closed in upon the island with a great fleet of canoes and massacred and tortured or slain the last one of the settlers ; or the mosquitoes may have routed the Colony ; but if they left the island of their own accord, some of them would undoubtedly have remained in the vicinity. But there is not one of their descendants on the Atlantic coast to-day. There is not the slightest clew to the fate of these people, and their disappearance is as unfathomable as the lost colony of Sir Walter Raleigh, which vanished from Roanoke Island. Certain it is that they left not a token or relic behind ; nor is there a grave or mouldering bone to