Along the shore he sailed his vessel through the fringe of islands till he came to the point now called Portland Promontory. Then they lost sight of the land, as it curves to the eastward. Still on the intrepid seaman pushed, heaving his lead and groping his way through shoaling water, over broken ground and among protruding rocks, till they came to a passage into which they guided their vessel with land in sight on both sides. There they came to an anchor, and Hudson sent the boat ashore to see what that land was and whether there was any way through. They soon returned and showed that beyond the point of land to the south there was a large sea. The passage was, then, not the one he sought. The land on his right was an island, probably Charlton Island. On again pressed the ardent explorer between the two lands till they reached the bottom of the bay. This he desired to explore. What he did is described by Prickett: "Then up to the north we stood until we raised land, then down again to the south, and on Michaelmas Day came in and went out of certain lands which our master sets down by the name of Michaelmas Bay, because we came in and went out on that day."

If we assume this bay to be the one now called Hannah Bay, we find that Hudson, on sailing out went north, and came into "shoal water, and the weather being thick and foul, we came to an anchor (says Prickett), and there lay for eight days." From there they "stood to the south and southwest, and came to a sea of two colours, one black and the other white. Night coming on, we stood to the east into deep water, then to the south and southwest, and so came to our westernmost bay of all and came to an anchor on the north shore." This bay is likely to be the one into which Moose River pours its waters. On going out

they went on the same course they had gone in, but struck on a rock and there remained for twelve hours. After getting off they stood to the east and raised three hills lying north and south. "And so into a bay, where we came to an anchor."

Hudson sent out a boat with Prickett and the carpenter to seek a place to winter in. The two went down to the east to the bottom of the bay, but returned to report no success. The next day they went to the south and southwest and found a suitable place, where the vessel was taken and hauled aground; and this was the 1st of November.

It is very difficult to follow with any degree of certainty Prickett's statement of the three months' movements in a labyrinth of islands, with its "up to the north and down to the south, and over to the east and back to the west." But, with a good map before me, I conclude that the devious wanderings of the last fortnight of that memorable October included the bay into which Moose River empties, the bay now called Hannah Bay, and the threehilled tongue of land or peninsula, the extreme point of which is called Point Comfort,* and finally the bay, now called Rupert's Bay, in which, after searching along the east side in vain, they found the wintering place they wanted, where the Nottaway River with its abundant stream would supply the fresh water required for the long winter before them. No doubt, Hudson, with his methodical ways, entered in his log-book all his movements and the names he gave to the islands, bays, capes and rivers he saw.

east parts that we could not get into it In this place great store of fowl breed We came aboard and told him what we had seen, and persuaded him to stay a day or two in this place, telling him what refreshing might there be had; but by no means would he stay who was not pleased with the notion."

^{*}Curiously enough, the dividing line between the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec runs through the peninsula, the extreme point of which is named Point Comfort. Thus Ontario has Hudson's Michaelmas Bay, and Quebec possesses the bay in which Hudson's ship wintered. Ontario might with propriety restore the old name Michaelmas Bay, and Quebec adopt an appropriate name for the other bay, while on Point Comfort the dividing line might be marked by a suitable memorial, partly on Ontario and partly on Quebec land, to the great navigator whose name our Canadian Mediterranean bears.