

winter that soon closed around them. There was no Lescarbot or Champlain to plan little festivities or "spectacles," no knightly *Ordre du Bon Temps* to provide good cheer for their table. Provisions ran very low, and they had to economize their stores by putting each man on a small daily allowance of food. Occasionally some one from Membertou's household would bring them a present of game, and then all would be gaiety and good cheer, and courage would return to their drooping hearts.

The winter wore slowly and drearily away, and the two Fathers did their best to console their disconsolate countrymen. But the life of the Jesuits at Port Royal, as well as the existence of the little colony itself, was nearly at an end. The Jesuits in France were now ready to take possession of their great territory of North America, and in the spring of 1613 a ship from Honfleur, bringing two more Jesuits, arrived at Port Royal, and carried off the Fathers Biard and Massé to find a new site for their Mission.

After exploring the coast for some distance they selected a site near Mount Desert, where they pitched their tents and planned houses and fields. But here they had to meet a new and unexpected obstacle. The King of France was not the only monarch who claimed all North America as his own. King James of England made the same claim, to the exclusion of all others. And against this powerful rival monopoly would not hold. Before the party had had time to break ground for building their houses, an armed vessel, with blood-red flag, bore down upon them "swifter than an arrow." It was the ship of Samuel Argall, one of the unscrupulous adventurers of the time.

There was no time to organize a defense. Saussaye, the cowardly French captain, fled to the woods, and after a slight resistance, the ship, tents, and stores were seized by Argall.

Taking his own ship and that captured from Saussaye, Argall steered northward on an errand of still more sweeping destruction. He first landed at Mount Desert and levelled its unfinished defenses, then steered for St. Croix, and did the same to all that remained of that deserted post.

He had lost so much time in searching for St. Croix, and in finding an Indian to guide him to it, that he now nearly gave up designs he had on Port Royal, and Père Biard endeavored to induce