

a clever man named Lescarbot, besides a number of workmen.

11. Ten weeks the voyagers passed on the sea, delayed sometimes by rough weather and sometimes by calms. But however ill the wind served them some of the company were always merry and full of fun. When their sails flapped idly in the almost still air, they danced and sang on deck, climbed the masts, and swam in the water. Meanwhile their friends at Port Royal were looking anxiously seaward for some ship from home, for cupboard and storehouse were empty, and hunger threatened to drive them from their post. At last all but two bold men, who offered to take charge of the buildings, set off to seek for aid. Thus when Poutrincourt's ship sailed up Port Royal Harbor the new-comers did not see a sign of life, till suddenly an Indian canoe shot out to meet them, and one of the cannon of the fort thundered a noisy greeting.

12. Before many days had gone by, however, all was liveliness and activity. The other Frenchmen soon returned and the new-comers flung themselves into work and play with untiring energy. Poutrincourt, with his young son and Champlain, went exploring and, falling in with some unfriendly Indians near Cape Cod, lost several men.

13. Lescarbot, meanwhile, was preparing a merry welcome for them, and when they returned to Port Royal, sad and down-hearted, they found the wooden gateway of the fort decked with evergreens, and were met by a procession of men, dressed up to represent Neptune and his Tritons, who welcomed them with complimentary verses.