

Then it was that Champlain started his famous "Order of a Good Time," of which many stories have been transmitted to us. The members of this order were the fifteen leading men of Port Royal. They met in Poutrincourt's great hall, where the great log fire roared merrily. For a single day each of the members was saluted by the rest as Grand Master, and wore round his neck the splendid collar of office, while he busied himself with the duty of providing dinner and entertainment. One and all declared the fish and game were better than in Paris, and plenty of wine there was to toast the King and one another in turn. "At the right hand of the Grand Master sat the guest of honour, the wrinkled sagamore, an aged Indian chief Membertou, his eyes gleaming with amusement as toast, song, and tale followed one another. On the floor squatted other Indians who joined in the gay revels. As a final item on the programme, the pipe of peace, with its huge lobster-like bowl, went round, and all smoked it in turn until the tobacco in its fiery oven was exhausted. Then, and not till then, the long winter evening was over."

But in the spring a ship came from St. Malo with the tidings that the King had revoked de Monts' charter, and after efforts on the part of Poutrincourt and his son, Biencourt, to linger and retain their hold upon Acadia, the French were forced for a time to retire. The English, meanwhile, had got a footing in Virginia, and an adventurer named Argall came from thence and utterly destroyed Port Royal, as encroaching upon the territories of the English. He even caused the names of de Monts and other officers and the *fleur-de-lis* to be defaced with pick and