

sorrows, of their chief. Berkeley treated him with great kindness; and doubtless would have rejoiced to soothe, as far as in him lay, the closing hours of his life. But his intentions were frustrated by a wound, which one of the guards of Opechancanough inflicted upon him, of which he died. The brave, proud, spirit of the Indian warrior showed itself in that hour. Hearing an unusual noise in the chamber where he was confined, he desired his attendants to lift up his eyelids, which were ready to be closed in death, and saw a number of persons, who had crowded around him that they might gratify their curiosity by gazing upon his last struggles. He lifted himself up in their presence; and, not deigning to say a word to the intruders, ordered Berkeley to be summoned. The Governor obeyed the call; and, upon his entering the room, Opechancanough indignantly said to him, that, 'had it been his good fortune to have taken Sir William Berkeley prisoner, he would not have meanly exposed him thus a show unto his people⁴.'

Soon after the death of Opechancanough, Berkeley departed for England, leaving Richard Kemp to act for him. Returning next year, he made treaties of peace with the several Indian chiefs who had conspired to attack Virginia⁵; and, for some time, no further collision was experienced in that quarter. Berkeley's greatest difficulties arose from home. The conflict, which, in the Mother country, east throne and altar to the ground, was renewed in every Colony; and, in none was the struggle maintained with greater obstinacy than in Virginia. The well-known loyalty and courage of her Governor, and the affection, which,

⁴ Burk, ii. 54—59.

⁵ Henning, i. 5. 323.