

black darkness to find the ship, and it was not till ten o'clock next morning that the poor, weary fellows returned, bringing with them the dead body of their comrade.

It is but fair to say that these North American Indians were by no means unprovoked in their enmity to European ships. The acts of violence done by traders were quite as numerous as the acts of treachery on the part of the natives.<sup>1</sup> Often a peaceful landing-party would get slain, in requital of the wanton cruelties of some boat's crew years before. Among savage races a wrong is remembered, and revenge waited for, year after year; and sometimes it happens that the blow falls upon innocent heads. In the case of Henry Hudson's men, the mistrustful spirit they harboured against the natives was in marked contrast with the frank kindness which their captain preferred to show.

The *Half Moon* then proceeded up the Hudson River. (This river had been discovered previously by the Italian Verazzano in 1524.) The grand scenery must have impressed everyone on board. The Catskill Mountains (hereafter to be inseparably associated with

<sup>1</sup> This is frankly admitted often enough. Here is an instance from the journal of the third voyage: "*July 25th.*—In the morning wee manned our sente (boat) with foure muskets and sixe men, and tooke one of their shallops (*i.e.* seized one of the Indian canoes.) Then we manned our boat with twelve men and muskets, and drave the savages from their houses, and tooke the spoyle of them, *as they would have done of us.*" The last sentence is delicious in its self-justification.