

in the world for Boston, which in all the carrying it with port after l coast. They fed out of a glaciated competition with the rms. They carried s which frequented roes of pipe-staves the world. They t home the French e West Indies, and Boston, with her wn to be the finest

l the Hudson there hat promised well, t blood, which they nning to add a fine l folk in New York ls in the fur-trade uth of the St. Law- y shore an infusion ng agriculture and peake and by the ite a different type nd German. They ps took away their

tobacco. They hardly knew what a town was, and there were few among them that lived by handicrafts; but they were good woodsmen, and the French had more to fear from them in the near future than from any others. Governor Berkeley had sent Lederer along the Appalachian slopes, and here and there he had climbed to a summit and looked over into the great valley beyond the hills; but there were very vague notions of its extent. For twenty years there had been a popular map circulated in England among intending immigrants to Virginia, which seemed to imply that the Pacific flowed wholly over what we now know as the valley of the Mississippi, — so little knowledge had the discoveries of the French imparted to their neighbors across the Channel.

In the modern Carolina there was a proprietary government jealously guarding a charter which carried its western bounds to the South Sea, wherever it might be. These proprietors had drawn to the soil a strange conglomeration of spirits upon whom it was desired to impress the baronial ideals of John Locke, — dissenters from Virginia, wanderers from Barbadoes, and restless New Englanders. This ill-assorted people were divided into planters, traders, and hunters.

It was a question, and a serious one to the French, how long this Appalachian range would confine to the Atlantic slope this attenuated line of English from Massachusetts Bay to Carolina. There were grave