

ble wilderness, the bold mountains and ample harbor, the natural meadow with its lush grass to be made into hay for the horses and goats they had brought ; or should have fancied, notwithstanding the advance of the season, that some vegetables might be grown for their winter consumption. No doubt he laughed good-naturedly at arguments from fear. Were not the natives friendly, and what had that obscure Jamestown colony, hardly born and so far away, to do with their peaceful adventure, when France and England were not at war ? Especially how should he suppose that the English flag could cover, not merely colonial jealousy, but the craft and violence of the freebooter also ?

But one fine morning his eyes were opened. His little navy was at anchor, the sails spread as awnings over the decks, his followers busy here and there in the ship or on the shore, their tents and huts getting ready to be dwelt in, and their abundant stores from France disposed, according to the situation, when in sailed Captain Samuel Argal, with a breeze exactly to his mind, swift as an arrow, with an abrupt message of death, devastation and dispersion, belched from the muzzles of fourteen cannon and sixty muskets. There was no defense. Father du Thet was wounded, died the next day, and was buried at the foot of the great cross ; two young men of promise were drowned, having leaped from their boat to swim ashore, and their bodies were found nine days after ; others were wounded, their vessels were seized, their stores pilaged, and their whole enterprise rendered as sim-

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