

The meagre log-book kept by Hudson's mate, the Netherlander Robert Ivet—often called Juet—is the best record of events:

"Sept. 3. The morning misty until ten o'clock, then it cleared, and the wind came to the south-southeast, so we weighed and stood to the northward. The land is very pleasant and high, and bold to fall withal. At three o'clock in the afternoon we came to three great rivers.¹ So we stood along the northernmost, thinking to have gone into it, but we found it to have a very shoal bar before it, for we had but ten foot of water. Then we cast about to the southward, and found two fathoms, three fathoms, and three and a quarter, till we came to the southern side of them; then we had five and six fathoms, and anchored. So we went in our boats to sound, and they found no less water than four, five, six, and seven fathoms, and returned in an hour and a half. So we weighed and went in, and rode in five fathoms, ooze ground, and saw many salmons and mullets, and rays very great.

"Sept. 4. In the morning as soon as the day was light, we saw that it was good riding farther up, so we sent our boat to sound, and found that it was very good harbour; four and five fathoms, two cables' length from the shore. Then we weighed and went in with our ship. Then our boat went on land with our net to fish, and caught ten great mullets of a foot and a half long apiece, and a ray as great as four men could haul into the ship. So we trimmed our boat and rode still all day. At night the wind blew hard at the northwest and our anchor came home, and we drove on shore, but took no hurt, thanked be God, for the ground is soft and ooze. This day the people of the country came aboard of us, seeming very glad of our coming, and brought green tobacco, and gave us of it for knives and beads.

"They go in deer skins loose, well dressed. They have yellow copper. They desire clothes, and are very civil. They have great store of maize or Indian wheat, whereof they make good bread. The country is full of great and tall oaks.

"Sept. 5. In the morning, as soon as the day was light, the wind ceased and the flood came, so we heaved off our ship again into five fathoms of water, and sent our boat to sound the bay, and we found that there was three fathoms hard by the southern shore. Our men went on land there, and saw great store of men, women and children, who gave them tobacco

¹ Two of the "three great rivers" were doubtless the Narrows and Staten Island sound; and the third, being the northernmost, was probably Rockaway inlet. From thence Hudson must have stood over toward the Hook, and finally anchored in the roadstead called the Horse-shoe, or Sandy Hook bay.