

ensuing winter, by the death of his father, Eirek, he succeeded to the chief authority in Greenland.

When spring came on (1002) Thorvald, his younger brother, a man of great courage and enterprise, with thirty companions, set sail for Vinland; but owing to his death on the return, few particulars of this voyage, perhaps the most interesting and important of his day, have survived. With his company, he arrived at Leifsbudir (Leif's booths), where his brother had encamped, and there passed the winter. The next spring (1003) he explored the coast in a south-west direction for a great distance, proceeding, it has been thought, as far as the Carolinas. The coast, it is correctly stated, was mostly wooded, with white, sandy shores.

During the summer (1004) Thorvald, with a part of his crew, passed around Cape Cod to the northward, in quest of fresh discoveries. Here his vessel was stranded and compelled to stop for repairs; and the adventurer, setting up the keel of his ship on the promontory, named it Kialar-ness (Keel Cape) in commemoration of the accident. Thence sailing west, he soon made land, somewhere, it would seem, not far from Boston. The Northmen landed on a pleasant promontory, and, meeting with several of the *Skrællings* or natives, killed them. To revenge this injury, the savages soon gathered in great numbers, and fiercely attacked the intruders. Thorvald was mortally wounded by an arrow, which, passing between his shield and the ship's side, struck him in the arm-pit. Feeling himself dying, he charged his comrades "to return home as quickly as possible; but me you shall carry to the promontory which seemed to me so pleasant a place to dwell in; perhaps the words which fell from me shall prove true, and I shall indeed abide there for a season. There bury me, and place a cross at my head, and another at my feet, and call that place for evermore Kross-a-ness" (Cape of the Crosses). He died, and his companions, having fulfilled his commands, returned to Leifsbudir, whence, with a cargo of dried grapes, the next spring (1005) they sailed, and arrived in safety at Eireksfjord. Such are the brief details which have survived of a voyage, no doubt the most extended and enterprising of any undertaken by the Northmen.

Thorstein, Eirek's third son, next assumed the adventure, desirous of achieving fresh discoveries, and of bringing home the body of his brother. But after tossing at sea a whole summer, with his wife Gudrid, uncertain of his whereabouts, in the autumn he made a