

return. Hudson refused to entertain such an idea; he was bent on exploring the Strait and the great Bay, which were in future to be called after him. Southward down the east coast of Hudson Bay sailed the little ship, till it had reached the extreme southern corner. Winter set in, and the scarcity of rations began to tell upon the crew, depressed and sullen with what they considered fruitless wandering. Suspicion and mistrust poisoned the hearts of many, and the captain is said to have accused one and another of hiding supplies of food. Thus in unhappy wise the weeks and months went by.

On Saturday, 21st June, the climax came. At night the more headstrong of the disaffected party took matters into their own hands. There was not more than a fortnight's food left. It was resolved that the captain and all the sick men should be put into the ship's boat, and left to fend for themselves. Neither anger nor argument availed. All that the mutineers would agree to was to wait until morning before putting their plan into execution.

"Then," says the old record, "the shallop was haled up to the ship side, and the poore, sicke, and lame men were called upon to get out of their cabbins into the shallop." The carpenter, John King, loyally refused to leave his captain, and followed him into the boat, only requesting that his tool-chest should be given him, which was done. Firearms, food, and a few utensils