



· · FINDERS · ·
AND
· · FOUNDERS · ·
OF THE
NEW WORLD

WOODBURN & MORAN

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FINDING AMERICA

FINDERS AND FOUNDERS
OF THE
NEW WORLD

BY

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LONGMANS, GREEN AND CO.
NEW YORK CHICAGO BOSTON TORONTO

1926

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First Edition, October, 1925
Reprinted, May, 1926



MADE IN THE UNITED STATES

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FINDERS AND FOUNDERS OF THE NEW WORLD

INTRODUCTION

ASLEEP ON THE DOCK



“WAKE up, boy! Oh, Alonzo, stir yourself, my lad! Don't you hear the people shouting and the bells ringing? What can the matter be, I wonder? Come on, hurry up, Alonzo, and we'll go down and find out what has happened.”

The speaker was a sailor named Martin, a little dried-up old man with piercing black eyes lighting up a bronzed face. He was very much excited. The boy Alonzo was a dark and handsome Spanish lad of about sixteen. It was high noon in a quaint old seaport town on the southern coast of Spain.

Martin and Alonzo had gone to the dock quite early that morning. Martin was a retired sailor and liked to meet the old cronies of his youth and talk over the many voyages which they had made to Africa, to Asia and to Britain. They had told over and over again the stories of storms and shipwrecks, of fierce fights with enemies on the ocean, and of races for life with pirates. Alonzo and the other boys of his age drank in with greedy ears these stories of adventure.

On this particular day in the month of March more than four hundred years ago, Martin and his comrades were fighting over again with great vigor the battles of their youth. Their keen eyes flashed fire as they told of the way they battled against the angry sea, or sent a pirate ship to the bottom in the blackness of midnight. The boys hung around and were thrilled by these stories. They had daydreams of the time in the near future when they too would contend against wind and wave, soldier and pirate, for the honor and glory of Spain.

As the warm bright sun rose high in the heavens, the story-telling began to slacken. The old men seemed to lose interest in their tales. They talked more slowly and whittled their sticks less rapidly. Then they began to yawn and finally to nod. The eyelids of the young boys also began to grow heavy. The sandman appeared, and they too became drowsy. Soon the chatter ceased and the entire company of men and boys, a dozen or more, were sound asleep on the boxes and bales

which dotted the wharf. They were enjoying their noonday nap, or *siesta*, as it is called, which almost everyone expects to take in sunny Spain.

They were in the midst of a deep sleep when a shabby-looking sailing vessel made her way slowly into the harbor. She was a funny little boat — short, stubby



and weather-beaten. Her sails were frayed and tattered and black as leather from the ocean spray. Her sides had been patched and her sails mended where they had been torn by the fury of the storm. Altogether, she looked as storm-tossed and as weather-beaten as Martin, the ancient mariner, himself.

There was something weird and mysterious about this low-built ship as she slowly plowed the blue waters of the bay. The sailors looked over her sides and waved and shouted and wept. Some had even climbed high in

the ship's rigging in order to get a better view of the town, and were waving their caps at the people on shore. There was one silent man on board and only one. He stood as if in a trance, and gazed fixedly out upon the little town nestling among the hills.

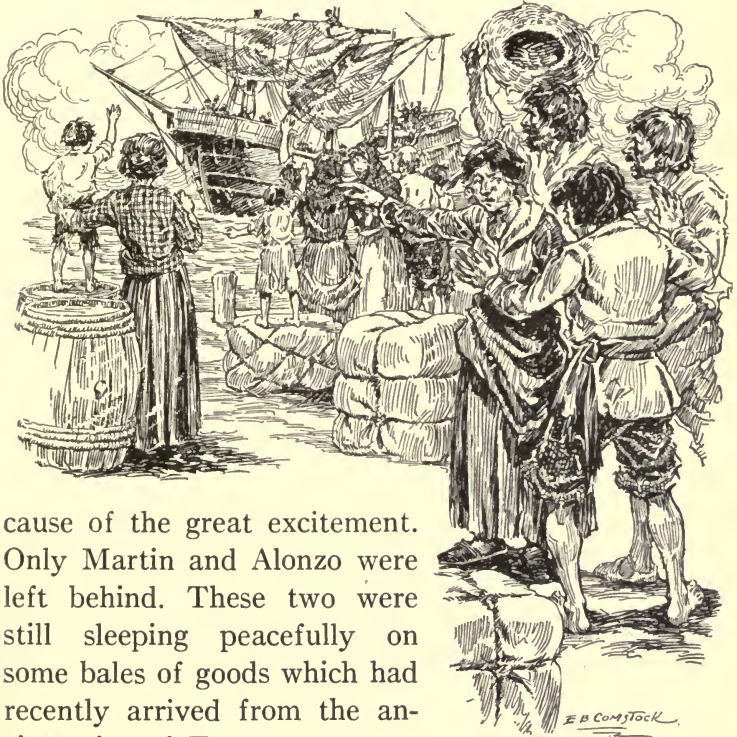
Surely, this was an unusual ship — quite unlike those that came and went each day unnoticed. Who could she be? What flag did she fly? From what far-off country did she come? And who were the excited men on board?

The men on shore who knew the sea and its travelers were straining their eyes trying to find out the name and the business of this mysterious stranger. The breeze refused to help them, as the flags and pennants of the newcomer were limp and drooped by the mast side. Finally, a puff of wind unfurled the main flag and the watchers on the shore caught sight of the symbol. There was a breathless calm for an instant, then a mighty shout went up from the shore and was echoed back from the ship in the bay.

The ship and the ship's master had been recognized. Tumult broke loose. The news spread like a prairie fire in the dry grass. The drowsy old town woke up and rubbed its eyes. Men left their homes and their places of business and rushed headlong down to the water's edge. Children left their play and dashed off in wild excitement down the hill.

This commotion broke up the "slumber party" on the dock. The old sailors were the first to awaken.

Then the boys began to open their heavy eyes and to look about them in astonishment. In the course of a very few minutes all the members of the little company, men and boys, with the exception of two, were thoroughly aroused and were rushing off to learn the



cause of the great excitement. Only Martin and Alonzo were left behind. These two were still sleeping peacefully on some bales of goods which had recently arrived from the ancient city of Tyre.

Streams of people swept across the old dock on their way to obtain a clearer view of the newly arrived vessel and her crew. They rushed on in their excitement, pay-

ing no attention to the sleepers on the bales. Indeed, it is doubtful if they even saw them.

Finally, a robust fishwoman, with a bright red turban on her head, spied Martin on the bale of goods, stretched out like a pussycat by the fireside. She hesitated for a moment, then grabbing the little old man by the foot, she landed him with a sudden jerk sprawling and dazed upon the hard boards of the dock. As she passed on hurriedly she exclaimed, partly to herself and partly to him, "Man, how can you sleep on a day like this?"

Martin slept no longer. He picked himself up slowly and with some difficulty. His old joints creaked as he recovered his cap and rubbed his aching knees. He glanced hastily about him and was surprised to find that his companions had departed. He was about to follow the sturdy fishwoman in an attempt to find out the cause of the excitement, when he caught sight of Alonzo curled up and sleeping like a little puppy in the sun. It was then that he aroused him from his slumbers.

Alonzo, dazed and half-frightened, opened his big black eyes in astonishment. He heard the shouting and saw his old friend Martin standing over him, but did not quite know what it all meant. In fact, he had pulled his pointed reed hat down over his handsome face and was well on his way with Martin before he asked any questions.

"What is it, friend Martin, and where are we

going?" inquired Alonzo, as soon as he had gathered his wits.

"My lad, I do not know what has happened," replied the older man, "but we'll soon find out. We'll join the crowd and ask someone. It must be something very wonderful, I am sure. I never saw the people so excited in the sixty years that I have been coming and going from this port. My old knees feel weak. I am getting faint. I can't go so fast; a bit slower, my lad."

In another moment Martin and Alonzo were pushing on again, towards the crowd. They hurried along the street, which was set into the hillside and lined with white-washed cabins. On they hurried, past the great arena in which the bull-fights were held.

St. George's church was on the hill above them and higher still was a magnificent Moorish castle. Bartholomew, the bent old sexton of St. George's, joined them at this point but could give them little information. Vincente, the attendant, had told him that a whole shipload of men had returned from death and had sailed into the harbor only an hour ago. Aside from this he had heard nothing. And the three walked rapidly on in search of further information.

Their curiosity was soon satisfied. On the edge of the crowd they saw the excited fishwoman embracing a sailor and smothering him with kisses. Martin stopped long enough to ask the cause of the great rejoicing. "My good woman," he said, "what has happened?"



Has everybody gone crazy, and you along with the rest? ”

“ Why, man alive, do you not know? Have you not heard the great good news? ” said the woman, wiping the tears from her eyes with her apron stiff with fish-scales. “ If you have not, Mr. Sleepy-head, I’ll tell you,” she added. “ ADMIRAL CRISTOBAL COLON, WITH HIS BRAVE SAILORS, HAS JUST THIS MINUTE COME BACK TO US, AFTER HAVING BEEN SWALLOWED UP IN THE TERRORS OF THE GREAT OCEAN FOR MONTHS. MY BROTHER ALFONSO HERE WAS WITH HIM, AND WE ARE GOING STRAIGHTWAY TO THE CHAPEL TO GIVE THANKS FOR HIS SAFE RETURN.”

The great secret was out. Cristobal Colon was the Spanish name for CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS. He had sailed away from Spain about seven months before in search of the gold, silver and spices of the great Eastern countries. He had now returned to Palos in triumph, after the most important voyage ever made upon the Seven Seas.

They sailed. They sailed. Then spake the mate:
 "This mad sea shows his teeth tonight.
 He curls his lip, he lies in wait,
 With lifted teeth, as if to bite."

— JOAQUIN MILLER

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. Read Joaquin Miller's Poem entitled "Columbus."
2. Turn to your map and locate the city of Palos.
3. Why do the people in Southern Europe take a "siesta"?
4. In what respects was it more dangerous to cross the ocean in the time of Columbus than it is at the present time?

PRONOUNCING LIST

siesta	sĭ-ĕs'tà	Cristobal Colon	krĕs-tō'bäl kô-lôn'
Tyre	tĭr	Palos	pä'lōs
Bartholomew	bär-thōl'ō-mū	Joaquin	wä-kĕn'

CHAPTER I

SAILING THE "SEA OF DARKNESS"

"The fair breeze blew, the white foam flew,
The furrow followed free;
We were the first that ever burst
Into that silent sea."

— COLERIDGE

BEFORE relating the story of Christopher Columbus and his famous voyage to America, we should say a word about another bold sailor who came to our shores long before Columbus did.

About a thousand years ago there lived along the bays of Norway, Sweden, and Denmark a bold and hardy race of men called *Vikings*. They were called Vikings, not because they were *kings*, but because they lived on some *vik* or bay.

These Vikings were born and reared at the



A VIKING SHIP

water's edge and became the boldest and most skilful sailors of their time. Their boats were small but very graceful and speedy. They were driven through the water, partly by sails, and partly by oars. Their prows were high and often had on their tops the head of some terrible looking animal with staring eyes and wide-open mouth. In these little boats the Vikings roved about the seas in search of plunder or of a good fight.

LEIF THE LUCKY

"Leif was a great and strong man, grave and well-favored, therewith sensible and moderate in all things."

One of the most famous of these sea-rovers was a large and powerful man called "Leif (*Lāf*) the Lucky." His real name was Leif Ericson, and his father's name was Eric the Red.

Leif came to be called "the Lucky" on account of something that happened on one of his voyages. One day he and his men were sailing along in the open sea and presently sighted the shores of Greenland. His sailors were looking at the mountains along the coast, but Leif himself, who was steering the boat, was gazing intently at something afar off.

"Why do you steer in this direction?" said one of his men, who had noticed the peculiar course of the ship.

"I see a speck in the distance," answered Leif, "and I do not know whether it is a rock or a ship." Upon

coming closer, the men could see that the speck on the surface of the water was a large rock jutting up out of the ocean.

Still Leif continued to steer his ship in that direction.

When his companions asked him why he did so, he said, "I think I can see men moving about on the top of the rock."



THOR, NORSE GOD OF THUNDER

With his magic hammer, his iron gloves, and his belt of strength, he was considered the strongest of the gods and men. It is interesting to know that our word Thursday comes from his name.

The sailors, who were anxious to steer for the shore, now began to grumble. They said that there were no men on the island. As they came nearer, however, Leif, whose eyesight was much keener than that of his companions, said quietly, "Yes, there are men on the rock, and they may be in need of help. We must go to them and find out."

Leif pulled up his boat near the rock, lowered her sails, and cast

anchor. He then put out a small boat and sent some of his men to talk with the people stranded on the

island. It was soon found that the leader of the band on the rock was a friend and neighbor of Eric the Red, the father of Leif.

"Now will I," said Leif, "take ye all on board my ship, and as much of your goods as the ship can hold."

The fifteen men were soon placed on board, and Leif took them back to Norway, their native land. Some of them he took to his own home, and for the others he found good jobs on sailing vessels.

For this brave and generous act Leif was ever afterwards known as "*Leif the Lucky*." One of the old story-tellers of the time says, "Leif had now earned both riches and respect."

LEIF COMES TO AMERICA

These Vikings had gone out from their homes at an early date, and had made settlements in Iceland and Greenland. The King of Norway was a good friend of Leif's and sent him in the summer of 1000 A.D. to teach Christianity to the settlers in Greenland. Both Leif and the King had become Christians some time before this.

Leif started out on his missionary journey, but soon lost his way. He did not have a mariner's compass to guide his course; and, instead of touching the coast of Greenland, as he had intended to do, he went far to the south of Cape Farewell and soon found himself on

the shores of a new and strange land. This new and strange land proved to be *America*.

Leif and his men left their boats and went ashore to explore the country. They looked in open-eyed wonder at the plants, trees and animals which they had never seen before. Finally, in their ramblings they found a



THE LANDING OF THE NORTHMEN

The horse's head on the prow of the Viking's ship was put there not for decoration, but to terrify their enemies as they approached.

great abundance of wild grapes which they ate with much delight. They then named the place *Vinland*, or the land of vines.

Nobody knows exactly where *Vinland* was, but it was probably about where Massachusetts is now. Here Leif and his men, about thirty in number, spent the

winter. Then, other settlers came, but they apparently had a hard cold time of it, and the colony was soon abandoned.

All this took place before the invention of printing, and no written record of it was made until some time later. Stories of this and other voyages were, however, handed down by word of mouth, and were called the *sagas* or "sayings" of the Northmen. We can now read these "sayings" in print.

Very few people of the time had ever heard of Leif and his now famous voyage to America. Even Leif himself had no idea that he had discovered a great continent. He was really lost, and did not know where he was. By the time of Columbus, nearly five hundred years later, every trace of Leif and his voyage to America was lost and forgotten. Columbus himself had never even heard of it.

The story of this strange voyage is interesting, but compared with the discoveries of a few hundred years later, it is of no more importance than "the visit of a flock of sea-gulls." No colonies were planted, and the forests of the New World were not cut away.

The *real* discovery of America was made by Christopher Columbus, to whom we must now turn our attention.

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. Why was the "Sea of Darkness" so called?
2. Why did the Vikings leave their homes and go to other countries?

3. Why was the discovery of America by the Norsemen not important?
4. Can you find out about when the mariner's compass was first used?
5. What were the sagas of the Norsemen?

PRONOUNCING LIST

Leif lāf

Eric ər'ík

sagas sä'gáz

CHAPTER II

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS

The cordage creaks and rattles in the wind.

— LOWELL

“What shall I say, brave Adm'r'l, say,
If we sight naught but seas at dawn?”

“Why, you shall say, at break of day:
'Sail on! Sail on! Sail on! and on! ’”

— JOAQUIN MILLER

Endurance is the crowning quality.

— LOWELL

IF YOU were to travel in the northwestern part of Italy you would come to a beautiful seaport town nestling among the foothills of the mountains. This town is called Gěnoa, and it was here that Christopher Columbus, the discoverer of America, was born nearly five hundred years ago.

If you were to wander about the winding streets of this quaint old city, you would come to the small modest-looking house in which he was born. The people of the city are very proud of his birthplace, and have placed a sign on the house telling all about it.

Before Columbus became famous, nobody seemed to care very much where he was born. But after he became

known as the discoverer of a great continent, about twenty or twenty-five cities claimed the honor of being his birthplace. There should now be no doubt in regard to this, as Columbus said very plainly in his will that he was born in Genoa, and of course he ought to know.

The city of Genoa is known as the "superb" and the "beautiful." It is situated on one of the finest natural harbors on the globe. To this harbor, vessels of all nations, laden with the wealth of the world, have been coming ever since man first began "to go down to the sea in ships."

The best view of the city and surrounding country may be had from a gallery on the dome of one of the famous churches. If you were to climb up to this gallery — a distance of two hundred feet from the ground, and nearly four hundred feet above the sea — you could look out upon the scenes of the boyhood days of Columbus. Here he played on the beach with other boys. Here he watched with astonishment the strange ships come and go. Here also he sat and listened by the hour to the tales which sailors told of their voyages to the ends of the earth. This was an important part of his education.

BOYHOOD DAYS

The young Christopher probably did not appear to be different from the other boys of his neighborhood. He was a son of the common people. He was the eldest of a family of four boys and one girl. Some of his

brothers became sailors and his only sister married a humble Italian cheese-seller.

His father was a wool-comber and weaver. His grandfather was also a wool-worker and kept a small wine-shop for a time. The boy Christopher learned his father's trade and worked at it until adventure beckoned him out to sea.

Christopher had very little education. In the neighborhood of the Columbus home there was a small school, which was supported by the weavers. To this the young boy went, but only for a short time. He was too restless to be content to sit quietly in school. The swelling sails and the foam bounding off the ship's prow called him out upon the water. Even as a young boy he loved to travel, to explore, and to fight pirates.

He started out to sea rather early in life. He tells us himself that he began to sail when he was only thirteen years old. This, of course, interfered with his schooling, and most of his education was picked up on the docks, on shipboard, and at the courts of kings and queens.

Italian was his native language, but he never wrote Italian. He did, however, write Latin, and he knew a great deal about geography. He was also a skilful map-maker. He made his living for a time by drawing maps for other men.

Some of these maps were very curious. They were not much like those which we study today because people did not know anything about the earth, except

that small part of it which surrounds the Mediterranean Sea. People in Europe had never dreamed that there were such countries as Siberia, Australia or America. The earth was a very small place in those days.

In due time the boy Christopher grew up and became a man. He was tall, well-built and strong, with red hair and red beard. His eyes were a clear steel-grey, and showed great determination. When he was prosperous he liked to dress well and was especially fond of yellow beads, scarlet caps, and crimson shoes and cloaks. When decked out in this fashion, he was quite picturesque.

Not very far from the home of Columbus in Genoa there lived two great noblemen. These men owned many ships and in them they sailed the ocean far and wide. Columbus when a young man was fortunate enough to make their acquaintance. They became greatly attached to the young sailor and invited him to go on long voyages with them.

SHIPWRECKED ON THE COAST OF PORTUGAL

On one occasion, when Columbus was on a trip to England with his noble friends, he had a very exciting experience. While on the Atlantic the Italian ships met some French vessels and a desperate fight began at once. Flames soon leaped up from the ships on both sides and the crews were obliged to jump overboard. Columbus jumped with the others, but was picked up and taken to land. He had been wounded in the fight

and when he came to his senses he found himself on the coast of Portugal, near the capital city of Lisbon. He was cold, wet and all tired out. He was probably dismal enough at the time, and yet it was very fortunate for him that he was shipwrecked at this particular place. He himself called it miraculous. We shall see why a little later.

Lisbon at this time was a very important seaport town. The Portuguese were among the greatest sailors in the world. Portuguese ships sailed everywhere — from England to Palestine, and from Palestine down the western coast of Africa. The city was always full of sea-captains who had made voyages to the ends of the earth.

After Columbus had recovered from the shock of his shipwreck he began to go about the docks and to talk with the sailors. Some of them had been to far-off Iceland and others had gone below the equator on the African coast. Columbus listened eagerly to the tales which these men had to tell. He was interested also in going over their staunch ships and inspecting their nautical instruments. He might have been something of a nuisance to the sailors, but he certainly learned a great deal about what was going on in different parts of the world.

After haunting the docks and asking a thousand and one questions, Columbus left Lisbon and went to England. Just where he landed we do not know, but he probably visited Bristol, an important seaport town on

the west coast. Here he also doubtless chatted with sailors and sea captains and got news of the great outside world.

A little later an expedition was starting for Iceland. Columbus was invited to go. He accepted, of course, with great delight. The expedition started out in due time and not only went to Iceland, but, as Columbus himself tells us, "a hundred leagues beyond."

After roving about in an aimless sort of way for a year or two, Columbus drifted back to Lisbon. The docks, the shipyards and the sailors' yarns again attracted him. He also found a still greater attraction while there.

IS MARRIED TO FELIPA

Columbus was a very pious and devoutly religious man, and was in the habit of going to a convent chapel each day to pray. A beautiful young girl named Felipa was accustomed to do the same thing. Columbus was attracted by the beauty and piety of the young Felipa and the girl was impressed by the manly bearing of the bold sailor. The result was that they immediately fell in love and were married a short time after.

Felipa was the daughter of a noble house, and it is said that her father aided Columbus later in his great plans.

We should also note that at this time Bartholemew, a younger brother of Christopher Columbus, joined him in Lisbon. Bartholemew was a fine, handsome lad of

nineteen. He had a fairly good education and was skillful in making maps and charts of the sea. At a later time he became his brother's right-hand man.

THE GREAT EAST

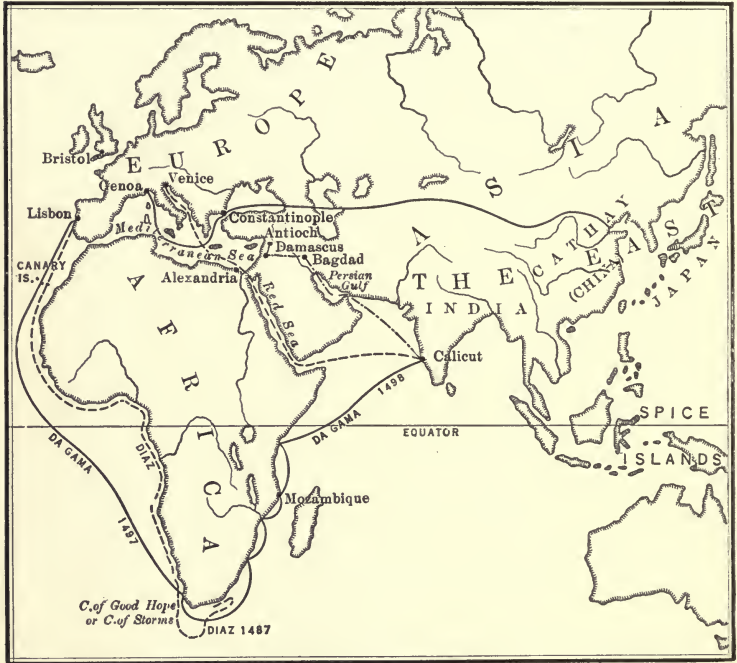
When Columbus and his brother were not sailing the seas they often went about the docks talking with the sailors. Wherever they happened to go at this particular time, they found little groups of men with their heads together talking excitedly about the EAST, THE EAST, THE GREAT EAST.

This Great East was made up of the countries which we now know as India, China and Japan, with the islands round about. The men of western Europe did not know much about these far-off countries, but they imagined a great deal. Missionaries, merchants, and travelers went to the East on different errands, and brought back most wonderful stories about what they saw. India and Japan were said to contain "rose-colored pearls" and pure gold in great abundance. The ruby, the sapphire, and the diamond were also found there in great quantities.

The ports of China were said to be full of ships, laden with goods of the most precious kinds. The streets of the cities were as rich as the streets of Paradise. They had wonderful bridges, canals, baths and golden pavements. The great Khan, the ruler of the country, lived in a magnificent palace surrounded by men in silken robes who lazily twanged their guitars. When the Khan

tired of these musicians, beautiful chorus girls with "cheeks as full as the moon" came and sang for him.

Of all the riches of the East the spices and the perfumes were the most desired. Men went long distances and ran great risks in order to obtain the nutmegs,



TRADE ROUTES TO THE EAST IN THE TIME OF COLUMBUS

cloves, ginger, cinnamon and pepper of the East. Of all these, pepper was the most highly prized and in some ways the most difficult to get. It was said that the "pepperland" was so hot that there the sword melted

like wax in the scabbard and the marrow dried up in the bones.

The Great East was also wonderful in other ways. It was thought to contain a fountain which enabled people to keep young and trees upon which men and women grew like fruits. The people in the trees were said to be fresh and lively when the breeze was blowing but dried up and withered when the wind died down.

Now, naturally enough, the men of western Europe wanted to know more about this fairyland of the East. They were also eager to obtain some of its riches.

ROUTES OF TRADE

From the very earliest times there were certain routes of travel to and from the East. These routes, however, were few in number and not very good. They were beset also with many dangers to travelers.

When the merchant made his way to the East he purchased his stock of goods, — gold, precious stones, glassware, silks, perfumes and spices. His next task was to transport these goods to his home city, or perhaps to Venice or Genoa. In order to do this, he put great packs of goods on the backs of camels, mules, or men, and started west. These caravans, as they were called, toiled painfully over the hot sands of the desert and through the snows of the mountains. When they came to the sea, the goods were placed on shipboard and then faced the terrors of wind and wave as well as danger from pirates. Sometimes the men reached

home in safety with their goods; again, the caravan might be surprised in the night, the men killed and the goods carried off by the wild tribes of the mountain or the desert. In some instances, the ships with all on board went to the bottom in one of those terrible eastern storms. Taking it all in all, it was no easy task to transport goods from Asia to Europe in those days.

One of the routes of trade much used by merchants in the time of Columbus was the so-called "Northern route." This route began in eastern China, went west across the Caspian and Black seas and through Constantinople to the city of Genoa. For a long time the trade in these eastern goods made Genoa a very prosperous city. Merchants who wished to purchase the goods of the East had to buy them from the traders of Genoa, and it is needless to say that they were sold at a very great profit.

Finally, in 1453, a marked change took place in the fortunes of Genoa. The Turks, who had been conquering large parts of Asia, took possession of Constantinople. As a result of this, the trade route going from Genoa to China was blocked. The Turks would not permit the caravans to pass through their territory. It seemed likely also that these same conquering Turks would soon cut off all other trade routes to the East as well. This was a very serious matter. As the prosperity of Genoa withered, Columbus probably feared he would see grass growing in the streets of his native city. Venice and other cities, which were centers for

the eastern trade, would probably suffer a like fate before long.

Merchants and navigators were greatly disturbed. They said to themselves: "*We must find a new trade route to India and the great East.*"

When the business men and sailors thought it over, they came to the conclusion that they would prefer to have an *all-water route*. In this way, they could avoid the "terrible Turk." In addition to this, it was safer and easier to travel by water than by land. But to find such a water route was no easy task.

PRINCE HENRY AND THE PORTUGUESE

Wherever Columbus happened to go in his wanderings, he found men talking about this great problem of the Eastern route. It was the one subject uppermost in their minds.

Portugal and Spain were in those days the leading maritime countries of Europe. They had the best ships and the best sailors. It was natural then that these two countries should be most interested in solving the great Eastern problem.

As Columbus went about the streets and docks of Lisbon he found that the Portuguese were planning to reach the East by sailing around the southern point of Africa. Prince Henry, a splendid member of the Royal family, had set up a school for sailors on a high promontory in southern Portugal. Here he trained his men and sent them creeping cautiously down the western

coast of Africa. He hoped in this way to round the Cape and thus reach India by way of the Indian Ocean.

Columbus did not like this plan. The voyage was certain to be a long one, and beset with many dangers. It also meant the crossing of the terrible Equator, where the heat was supposed to be too intense to be endured by human beings. The water of the ocean was thought to be boiling constantly in that place.

A certain kind of worm or borer was also believed to live and work in the equatorial regions. These worms were said to bore holes in the hard oak bottoms of ships and send them to the bottom of the ocean.

THE PLAN OF COLUMBUS

Columbus thought he knew a better plan. He had made up his mind that the earth was a globe or sphere and that *if he sailed west from Spain he would get to India*. He had no thought, of course, of finding a great continent like America. He did think, however, that he might discover some islands which had not been known before. Above all, he wanted to find an easy, all-water route to the fabulous riches of the great East, and also to bring Christianity to the natives.

Columbus still continued to travel about Europe. One day he would be on the sea getting information from sailors, the next would find him on land talking with men who knew geography and astronomy. He had no money at all, aside from what he earned making maps and doing odd jobs. In one sense he was little

better than a respectable tramp. But he had a strong will and so kept on.

The more he traveled and thought and studied, the more convinced he became that his western plan was the best one. He had finally made up his mind. He was fully determined. He would sail "*beyond the sunset.*" No one had ever done it before. To most men it seemed certain death. Yet Columbus had the courage to try it.

GETTING ASSISTANCE FOR THE VOYAGE

To make a start, however, was not easy. There were many obstacles in the way. He would have to have several ships and about one hundred sailors to run them. This would cost a great deal of money and Columbus had none.

And besides this, he might not be able to get the sailors even though he had the money. Not many men in those days were ready to leave their homes and families, and sail out into the unknown "sea of darkness." Columbus, however, was not discouraged, but set about his task.

SORROW COMES TO HIM

He laid his plans before the King of Portugal and asked his assistance. The King listened with some interest and then asked a number of learned men what they thought about the plans of Columbus. A few of these wise men said, "The plans are good, and ought to

be carried out." Most of them said, "The plans are wild and crazy schemes and no money should be wasted upon them." The King rudely dismissed Columbus and he went sorrowfully on his way.

Another great sorrow came to Columbus while he was in Portugal. His wife, the beautiful and saintly Felipa, had died soon after the birth of their son Diego. We can easily imagine that now everything in Portugal looked dark and dismal to the great navigator.

COLUMBUS GOES TO SPAIN

Taking his little son Diego by the hand, Columbus set out for Spain to ask aid from the King and Queen of that country. Again his story was heard and again the opinions of the wise men were asked. This council of learned men met off and on for five years, and asked Columbus all sorts of questions. Some of them did not believe that the earth was round. "Do you think," one asked Columbus, "that we are standing on the top of a globe and that on the opposite side of the earth there are people with their feet up and their heads hanging down?" "And do you think," asked another, "that on the opposite sides of the earth the snow, rain and hail fall up instead of down?" "And what about the trees?" said another. "Do they grow with their roots up and their branches hanging down?"

The result of all this was that the learned men advised the King not to aid Columbus. Again his high hopes were dashed into deep despair.

HIS SECOND MARRIAGE

However, at this time, another ray of sunshine came into the life of the great sailor. While homeless and friendless in Spain he met another beautiful young girl, named Beatrix. They fell in love and she became his wife. Soon another son was born to him. They named him Ferdinand. While Columbus was very happy with his new family, his wife Beatrix was not able to help him in carrying out his great plan.

BARTHOLOMEW COLUMBUS GOES TO ENGLAND

Do you remember that we met Bartholomew Columbus, a younger brother of Christopher, in Lisbon? Bartholomew was a loyal and loving boy and was soon helping his brother in every possible way. He went to the King of England and begged him to assist his brother Christopher in fitting out his ships. The King, who was very stingy, made up his mind to save his money. Bartholomew then went to France on the same errand, where he was again disappointed.

HELP COMES TO COLUMBUS AT LAST

In the meantime Columbus left Spain in despair and went back to Portugal. Failing to obtain assistance there, he returned to Spain, where Fortune smiled upon him. The King and Queen, Ferdinand and Isabella, now told him that they would supply the money to fit out three ships for his voyage. Columbus was

overjoyed and began to make ready for his great expedition.

The Spanish monarchs said that two of the three ships for the voyage should be furnished by the seaport town of Palos. Columbus went at once to that place to get things ready. He was not received with open arms. Men frowned at him. "Why, he is a foreigner, an Italian," they said. "Surely the Spaniards do not need an Italian to show them how to sail the seas."

"While I would not mind that," said another, "his whole plan is crazy and foolish,—it is not nearly so good as ours."

"Yes," said a third seaman, "he would like to take a hundred of us out into the big black ocean and feed us to the hungry monsters that are splashing about in the darkness. He'll have to excuse me."

Things looked dark enough for the voyage, even now, but here again the iron will of Columbus showed itself. He would not give up. He got permission from the King and Queen to take the criminals out of the jails and compel them to man his ships. It was not necessary for him to do this, however, as a noble family of Palos, named Pinzon, helped him to get his sailors.

THE THREE SHIPS

Three small ships were soon made ready. These were the *Santa Maria*, the *Pinta* and the *Niña*, or the "baby." You would think anyone crazy at the present

time who would venture out upon the ocean in such tiny boats as these.

There were ninety sailors on board the three vessels in addition to thirty other men. These included royal



A MODERN REPRODUCTION OF COLUMBUS' FLEET

In the time of Columbus there were no cameras, so no photographs have ever been taken of the three little ships in which he and his men braved the unknown waters. Modern shipbuilders constructed the ships shown in this picture just like the *Santa Maria*, the *Pinta*, and the *Niña*, and the models are said to be historically correct in every detail. They sailed across the Atlantic to be shown at the World's Columbian Exposition held at Chicago in 1893.

officers, pilots, a physician, and several other useful persons.

Columbus also took with him a man who could speak

many languages. He expected to discover unknown islands and wished to be able to talk with their inhabitants.

He was almost ready to lift anchor. Yet there was one more farewell. His little son Diego, now about eleven years old, had been at his side constantly, as he wandered about from place to place looking for assistance. He disliked to leave the little fellow behind but he could not think of taking him on such a perilous voyage. His step-brother Ferdinand, now four years of age, was to be his playmate.

THE SAD DEPARTURE

When Columbus and his crew went on board his flagship, the *Santa Maria*, friends and relatives on shore, with tears streaming down their faces, waved a good-bye to the departing sailors. They expected never to see them again.

Finally the solemn moment had arrived. On Friday, August 3rd, 1492, a little before sunrise, the sails puffed out and the ships started on their great journey. But where, no one knew.

THE VOYAGE

It is very fortunate for us that Columbus himself wrote an account of this wonderful voyage. We are thus able to know what took place day by day. It is an interesting story. Three days after starting, the

rudder of the *Pinta* was broken. Columbus thought that some of the sailors who were tired of their bargain and wanted to go back to Spain had disabled the ship. If so, they were greatly disappointed. The rudder was



COLUMBUS VISITS HIS SMALL SON, DIEGO, IN THE CONVENT OF
LA RABIDA

repaired and put in place, and the ships again started on their way.

One night after they had traveled a month and a half towards the setting sun the sailors were terribly frightened. They saw "a marvelous flame of fire" shoot down from the sky and plunge into the ocean only a short distance from their ships. Some thought that the meteor had been sent from heaven as a warn-

ing to them to turn back. The great navigator, however, pressed on.

A little later they picked up a bunch of weeds which contained a live crab. Columbus kept the crab, as he considered it a sure sign that land was close by.

Other signs also seemed to tell them that they were near land. The sea-water was less salty than it had been. A white bird, "which has not the habit of sleeping on the sea," appeared in view. The sailors then thought certainly that land must be nearby.

Then there appeared "a great multitude of birds flying westward." This was another sign of land. The *Pinta*, which was a fast sailor, shot out ahead. Her men wanted to be the first to see land. A great cloud appeared upon the distant horizon but no land was to be seen anywhere.

A strange bird with feet like a gull came on ship-board, and was caught by one of the sailors. Since it was a river bird, and not a sea bird, the sailors were again certain that they were close to land.

A huge whale came up to spout. Whales also keep near the shore, so, said the sailors, land must be nearby.

Then came a flock of sandpipers. A great mass of weeds containing many crabs and "a small branch covered with berries" came into view. The sailors were again greatly excited. Columbus himself watched anxiously day and night.

But as signs of land came and vanished, yet no land

appeared, the spirits of the sailors began to droop. The winds were driving them farther and farther away from the shores of Spain. Would they change in time to waft them back again? This was the question which many of the sailors were asking.

Storms also came. Then many of the men gave up in despair and begged Columbus to turn back.

“ Brave Adm’r’l, say but one good word!

What shall we do when hope is gone? ”

The words leapt as a leaping sword:

“ Sail on! sail on! sail on! and on! ”

There was no comfort in this answer for the weary and desperate sailors. They began to murmur and to mutter threats. “ Why should all of us go down to death because of the folly of a madman? ” “ Why not leave him to the sea which he loves so well and turn back to our homes? The ocean reveals no secrets.”

Columbus was in the habit of spending long hours of the night gazing upward into the stars. “ Why not throw him into the sea and then say upon the return to Spain that he had fallen overboard while star-gazing? ”

These and similar things were being whispered by the men while the great navigator was anxiously scanning the horizon in search of land. He knew perfectly well that his life depended upon finding it. He could not keep his rebellious crew in check much longer.

The men grew desperate. There was trouble in their dark eyes. They again demanded that the ships turn

back to Spain. Columbus, however, was not the kind of man to take orders from his sailors. He met them in quiet dignity and told them that he had set out to find the Indies and that with the help of the Lord he would sail on until he found them.

Then, pale and worn, he kept his deck,
And peered through darkness. Ah, that night
Of all dark nights! And then a speck —
A light! A light! A light! A light!
It grew, a starlit flag unfurled!
It grew to be Time's burst of dawn.
He gained a world; he gave that world
Its grandest lesson: "On! sail on!"

On the very next night at 10 o'clock Columbus saw a light ahead. It was moving slowly to and fro in the darkness. All eyes were strained in that direction. Finally at 2 o'clock on the following morning land was distinctly seen in the moonlight. Columbus had discovered a new land, but was not aware of it. He thought that he was in the neighborhood of the East Indies and he died in that belief.

COLUMBUS GOES ASHORE

The three little boats now pulled up, dropped their sails and waited rather impatiently for the day to dawn. This day was Friday, the 12th of October, 1492, a notable day in the history of America.

The sailors sang "Glory be to God on High," guns were fired and flags were unfurled. Columbus, clad in

armor and wearing a crimson robe, bent low and saluted the earth. He then unfurled the royal banner of Spain, drew his sword, and took possession of the land in the name of the King and Queen.

He had probably landed on what is now known as Watling's Island, but he named it San Salvador, meaning Holy Savior.

By this time the natives living on the island had gathered on the shore near the landing place. At first they stood back in awe. Then they ventured nearer. Their skins were dark and their bodies almost naked. They had coarse straight hair on their heads, but none on their faces. They wondered at the beards of the strangers, and when they became bolder they reached out their hands and touched them. They also looked in amazement at the white hands and faces of the newcomers. They thought that Columbus and his men were "visitors from the sky."

The Spaniards and the Indians, as Columbus called them, soon became quite friendly and sociable. Columbus was especially kind to the natives because he thought he could win them to Christianity more easily by love than by force. Consequently he gave them red caps, glass beads, small bells, and other trinkets which delighted them greatly. They in turn presented him with parrots, cotton thread, darts, arrow heads and other things which they themselves had made.

Columbus was delighted with the beautiful scenery and the balmy climate of the islands. He searched for



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WITH RAISED SWORD AND BANNERS UNFURLED, COLUMBUS CLAIMS FOR SPAIN THE
NEW-FOUND WORLD

animals but apparently found none. "I saw no beast of any kind, except parrots, on this island," he said. The parrots, however, were numerous enough to make up for the lack of other animals. They were said to "rise in flocks so dense as to conceal the sun."

THE RETURN TO SPAIN

Columbus spent about three months going from island to island and trying to make the natives understand him. He was also on the lookout for gold, spices and precious stones.

His Christmas was not very happy, for that day his largest ship, the *Santa Maria*, was driven on a sand-bank and was speedily dashed to pieces by the waves. Shortly after New Year's day, he went on board the *Niña* and set out for home.

The sea was calm most of the time on the outward journey — as smooth, Columbus said, as a peaceful river. On the way home, however, winter had set in and it was very stormy. About the middle of February Columbus made up his mind that his ship would never reach port. So he wrote an account of his discovery and put it into a cask and threw it overboard.

On this same day the *Pinta* was lost to view. She was compelled to run before the wind in order to save herself from the violence of the storm.

The little *Niña*, the baby ship of the fleet, proceeded on her way to Spain as best she could. She was tossed

by storms most of the way. Finally, she was driven towards the coast of Portugal and was compelled to seek safety by running into the mouth of the Tagus river.

After remaining in Portugal for nine days, Columbus again set out for Spain. Two days later, March 15,



THE FOUR VOYAGES OF COLUMBUS

1493, he cast anchor in the harbor of Palos. It was there that Martin and Alonzo were aroused from their slumbers as described in the early pages of this book.

The celebration of Columbus' return was made still more joyous by a pleasant surprise. The *Pinta*, which had been separated from the *Niña* by storms, came into the harbor of Palos on the evening of the same day. Columbus had given her up as lost. The meeting of

the two crews was a joyous one, and the day the most glorious that the little seaport town had ever seen.

THE VISIT TO FERDINAND AND ISABELLA

As soon as the celebration was over, Columbus set out for Barcelona to make a report of his voyage to the King and Queen. His journey was like a triumphal pro-



THE RETURN OF COLUMBUS TO THE KING AND QUEEN AT
BARCELONA

cession. He was received with great honor everywhere. As he entered Barcelona, the Indians whom he had brought back from the New World were marching ahead of him. They wore gold ornaments and carried arrows and spears. His sailors, carrying parrots of gorgeous plumage, also accompanied him. This procession made a great stir as it entered the city.

Ferdinand and Isabella received him kindly and with great honor. They rose to greet him and asked him to take a seat under the golden canopy. They then listened to the story of his remarkable voyage. After this was over, there was a solemn prayer. The chapel choir then chanted an anthem and the beautiful ceremony came to a close.

COLUMBUS' DEATH

Every one was singing the praises of Columbus and yet he himself felt that his work was not yet done. He had made an important voyage and had found some new islands, but he had not reached the land of gold, silks, spices and precious stones.

He therefore made three other voyages to the West in search of that promised land. Each time he returned to Spain in defeat but not in despair.

Finally, old age began to creep upon him, and he gave up the search.

His declining years were sad and miserable. People were eager for the wealth of the Great East, and he had brought back only dusky savages, parrots and tales of adventure. True, he had found a New World, but the people of that time did not know it. We now know that his great discovery was more important, a thousand times over, than all the wealth of the Great East. But the people did not know it then and he himself was not aware of it.

At last, broken down by worry and disappointment,

he died in Spain in misery and poverty "being seventy years of age, a little more or less," as an old writer puts it.

He had not lived in vain as "a world was won from the conquered deep."

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. Turn to your map and locate the city of Genoa. Turn to an encyclopedia and find out something more about this city.
2. Why was it that boys in the time of Columbus did not remain in school so long as they do at the present time?
3. Show how Spain and Portugal were more important in the time of Columbus than at the present time.
4. Locate Bristol on the map. Turn to the encyclopedia and find out something more about this city.
5. Locate Lisbon. Why was it an important city in the time of Columbus?
6. Imagine yourself traveling around in the Great East in the time of Columbus. What sights do you see?
7. Take your map and imagine yourself traveling along one of the routes of trade between Europe and the Great East. Make a list of the interesting sights which you see. Stop one of the caravans and make a list of the goods being carried to Europe.
8. Why was it important to find an all-water route to the Great East?
9. Give an outline of the work of Prince Henry of Portugal.
10. How did the Portuguese plan for finding a route to the Great East differ from the Spanish plan?
11. Why was it so difficult for Columbus to get assistance in fitting out and manning his ships?
12. How did the vessels of Columbus compare in size with one of the monster ocean liners of the present day?

13. Imagine yourself going on shore on San Salvador with Columbus. What sensations do you experience?
14. Why were the voyages of Columbus not fully appreciated during his lifetime?

PRONOUNCING LIST

Genoa	jěn'ô-â	Constantinople	kôn-stân'tî-nô'p'l
Mediterranean	měd-ĭ-tēr-â'nĭ-ăn	Portuguese	pōr'-tû-gēz
miraculous	mĭ-rāk'û-lŭs	equatorial	ē-kwâ-tō'rĭ-ăl
nautical	nô'tĭ-kăl	astronomy	ăs-trôn'ô-mĭ
sapphire	săf'ĭr	Diego	dyă'gō
Khan	kăn	Italian	ĭ-tăl'yăn
Venice	věn'ĭs	Pinta	pĕn'tâ
Niña	nĕ'nyâ	promontory	prôm'ŭn-tô-rĭ

CHAPTER III

JOHN CABOT

“Lost in the gloom of the western Ocean.”

WHILE Columbus was beating about among the islands and attempting to talk with the Indians, very important things were taking place in Portugal and in England.

Do you recall the good Prince Henry of Portugal? He is better known as Prince Henry the Navigator. You will probably remember that he tried to find a way to the East by sailing around the continent of Africa. His men were finally successful, but not until after the death of the noble Prince.

Vasco da Gama, another hardy Portuguese seaman, after many unsuccessful attempts, sailed from Lisbon around the southern African cape, and landed safe and sound in India. He really found the jewels, silks, and spices of the East for which Columbus had been seeking.

Lisbon soon became a very wealthy city as a result of this eastern trade, and Vasco da Gama was held in high honor. We should remember, however, that all this took place six years after Columbus had made his first great voyage. It should also be remembered that the route which he found was entirely too long. If you

look at your map you will see that it is a very long voyage from Europe to India by way of the Cape of Good Hope. It was hoped therefore that a western passage could be found to India which would be much shorter.

THE POPE'S LINE OF DIVISION

Spain and Portugal had made these important discoveries at about the same time, and now they began to snarl at each other. The Pope thought it wise to settle the difficulty before the "fur began to fly." So he drew a line on the map to separate the lands of these two rival nations. This has since been known as "The Pope's Line."

The line was drawn out in the ocean west of Africa and ran south from Greenland. The Pope said that the Portuguese should have all the heathen lands which they might discover on the east side of this line, and that the Spaniards were to have all such lands on the west side of the line.

This set the King of England to thinking. He began to wonder where *his* share of the new land was to be located.

KING HENRY AND JOHN CABOT

This King was Henry the Seventh. He was a thrifty man and a very wise one in some ways. But he was also a slow thinker. He might have had a large part of the credit for the discovery of America if he had only grasped his opportunity.

Do you remember that Bartholomew Columbus, the faithful brother of Christopher, crossed over to England and begged this same King to assist his brother in getting ships and men for his great voyage? Bartholomew explained the whole matter to King Henry. He had his maps and charts and globes and letters, and laid the whole plan clearly before him. But Henry was stingy, and had other troubles on his hands at that particular mo-



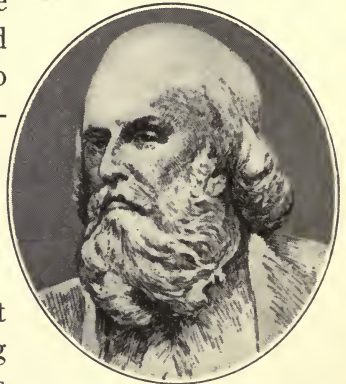
KING HENRY THE SEVENTH

ment. "So he turned a deaf ear and lost a new world."

Now, however, when the world was being divided and he was left out, he began to show some interest in the proceedings.

CABOT AND THE ENGLISH FLAG

John Cabot was the first man to carry the English flag to America. In fact, he was the first white man to set eyes upon the American continent since Leif Ericsson and his friends had abandoned the Vinland colony.



JOHN CABOT

Like Columbus, Cabot was an Italian. His real name was not Cabot, but Caboto. Like Columbus, he had lived in Genoa for a time. Possibly he was born there. Then he went to Venice. From Venice he went to Bristol, England, where he became a merchant. He was a good sailor, and just the man whom King Henry wanted.

In due time King Henry gave John Cabot and his three sons permission "to sayle to all Partes, Countreys, Regions or Provinces, whiche before this time have been unknown to all Christians."

You will say that the spelling of this permit is rather peculiar and old-fashioned, but no doubt with a little study you will be able to read it.

In the spring of 1497, John Cabot sailed from Bristol with one ship and a crew of eighteen men. He steered a more northerly course than that taken by Columbus.

His little vessel, the *Matthew*, touched the American continent somewhere near Labrador or Nova Scotia in the following June. Of course, Cabot and his men did not know where they were. Some of them thought that they had touched the coast of China.

It was a wild and lonesome sight that greeted their eyes. The shores were rugged, the forests black and dense, and not a human being was in sight. In the midst of this gloomy solitude John Cabot raised the banner of England and then set out for home.

When he arrived there and told his story both the King and the people gave him a royal welcome. A man



ON SHIPBOARD WITH JOHN AND SEBASTIAN CABOT, CRUISING ALONG THE COAST OF NORTH AMERICA.

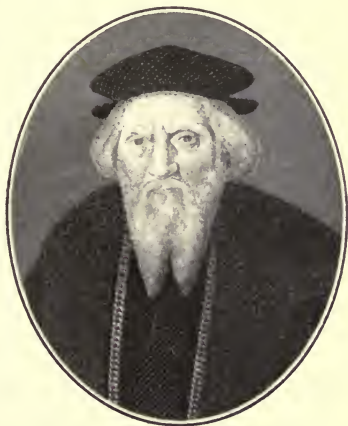
from Venice, who happened to be in London at the time, wrote a letter home in which he said of Cabot: "He dresses in silk; they pay him great honor; and everyone runs after him like mad."

The King also showed his gratitude in a modest way. He sent a present of ten pounds, or about fifty dollars, to "Hym that founde the new Isle." King Henry was never a spendthrift. The fifty dollars would scarcely buy a handful of earth in New York City at the present time.

THE SECOND VOYAGE

In the following year, 1498, John Cabot again set out for the New World. This time he was in command of five ships instead of one. While on this voyage he disappeared and has never been heard from since. He was "lost in the gloom of the western Ocean." His son Sebastian took charge of the expedition in his place.

We do not know so much about this second voyage as we should like to know. Sebastian Cabot, however, has told us many things about it. He had a good memory, but it is said "he remembered a good many things that never happened at all." So there are some things



SEBASTIAN CABOT

connected with this voyage that we cannot be very sure about.

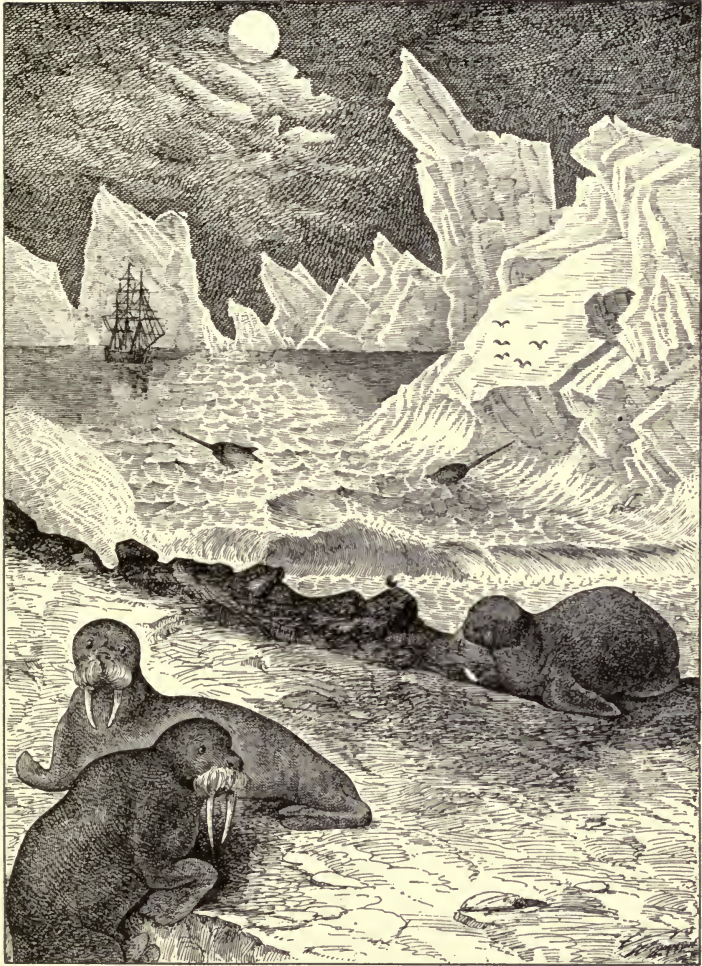
It is said that this expedition was blocked by an ice-jam in Davis Strait. It then went to Labrador. Later Cabot discovered a large island which he named "New-Found-Land." From this place he went south along the coast, some think as far as South Carolina.

When Cabot got back to England he told the people about the codfish which he had seen in the waters around Newfoundland. He said that they were so thick in some places that he could hardly push his vessel through them.

This might not be so much of a "fish story" as it appears. It is true that the smaller fish in this locality were in the habit of going near the shore to feed. The cod then came in great numbers to feed upon the smaller fish. As a result the waters were sometimes thick with the dark backs of the codfish.

On the whole the King was not very well pleased with the Cabot voyages. They had not succeeded in finding a western passage to the land of gold and spices. They had, it is true, discovered some new lands, but the King was not particularly interested in howling forests. He was much more interested in gold, silver, and spices than in dusky savages, codfish, and beautiful scenery.

In spite of this, the work of John Cabot is very important. *He discovered the mainland of North America.* Upon his discovery England based her claims to all the land now occupied by the United States and Canada.



WHAT JOHN AND SEBASTIAN CABOT MAY HAVE SEEN IN THE
" GLOOM OF THE WESTERN OCEAN "

CHAPTER IV

VESPUCIUS AND MAGELLAN

THE sailors of Europe were now wide awake. They were eagerly driving their little boats in every direction. They no longer feared the "sea of darkness" as they had done before the great voyage of Columbus was made.

AMERICUS VESPUCIUS AND THE NAMING OF AMERICA

Americus Vespucius was another Italian sailor. He was born in the famous old city of Florence not far from Genoa, which is the birthplace of Columbus. He became acquainted with Columbus and after talking with him made up his mind that he, too, would like to make a voyage into unknown seas.

Like many other Italians he went to Portugal. There he found his opportunity. He was invited to go on a Portuguese expedition (1501) down the east coast of South America. He was delighted, of course, and consented to go at once. He and his fellow sailors thought



AMERICUS VESPUCIUS

that they might find a southwestern route to the wealth of the East.

At first the voyage was a very delightful one. The climate was balmy and the scenery most beautiful. It



THE GREAT VOYAGES

Columbus, Cabot, Magellan and Drake are names to be remembered as daring discoverers who opened a wonderful new world.

was so beautiful in fact that Vesputius thought he must be very close to the Garden of Eden.

Then their troubles began. Great icebergs appeared floating slowly about upon the sea. These they had to dodge. Fierce storms also tossed their little boats about like corks upon the waves. After this trying experience, Vesputius and his companions made up their minds to turn back home.

They had gone farther south, however, than any other sailors had gone up to this time. They had reached the mouth of La Plata River.

Vespucius had learned that "it pays to advertise" and as he was a very interesting writer he wrote a glowing account of this voyage which he had made to the South. Probably he stretched the truth somewhat at times, but the voyage was a really wonderful one, and his account of it was most fascinating.

As a result of this story America got its name. People could see from the long line of sea-coast that the newly discovered land was not an *island* but a *continent*. So a German professor, in writing a Geography, proposed that this "new part" of the earth be called *America*, in honor of Americus Vespucius. If he had known all of the facts in the case he probably would have suggested that the new world be named *Columbia*, in honor of Christopher Columbus.

MAGELLAN SAILS AROUND THE WORLD

At this time men were having fierce disputes over the shape of the earth. Some said it was flat, others that it was round like a ball. At times they became greatly excited in their arguments.

Now there is only one way to settle a dispute of this kind, and that is, by travel. Magellan traveled. He sailed entirely around the earth and thus proved that it was shaped like a globe or sphere. He was the first man to do this.

Ferdinand Magellan was a member of a noble Portuguese family. He was a little younger than Columbus and while still a young man became a sailor and soldier in the service of his King. He sailed boldly into the un-



FERDINAND MAGELLAN

known seas and fought with pirates and savages in different parts of the earth. He was always ready to risk his life in the service of the King. In one of his fights in Africa he was struck by a lance in the knee and was lame for the rest of his life.

About this time someone told the King that Magellan was not loyal to him. This

was not true, but the King thought that it was and dismissed him from his service.

Magellan, who was a proud and high-spirited man, was very deeply offended. He declared that he would be a citizen of Portugal no longer. He then left his native land in anger and offered his services to the King of Spain. The Spanish King welcomed him as he knew that Magellan was a splendid sailor and a sturdy fighter.

Men had not yet found that western passage to the Indies which Columbus had so eagerly sought. So Magellan proposed to the King of Spain that another attempt be made. He wanted to sail down the east coast of South America in a southwesterly direction until he came to

the cape or the turning point. He would then sail around this cape and on merrily to the land where the spices grew.

The King accepted his offer.

The ships were made ready and Magellan was soon preparing to sail. He took on board about two hundred

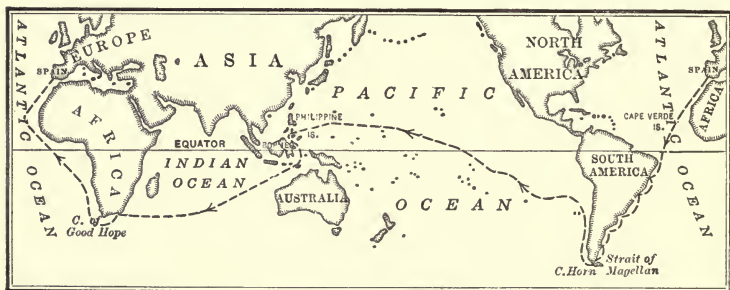


MAGELLAN'S SHIPS

and fifty men, representing at least half a dozen different countries.

In the early fall of 1519, when everything had been made ready, Magellan made his will and sailed away to South America. Five ships started out but only one returned.

But we are a little ahead of our story. Magellan sailed slowly down the coast of South America and finally passed La Plata river, where Vespuccius had turned back. Magellan, however, pushed on. He went to a point still farther south and there passed the winter. He went on shore and got acquainted with the natives, whom he called Patagonians, because they had big feet. He went



MAGELLAN'S VOYAGE

into winter quarters on the first of April. He was very greatly surprised when compelled to enter winter quarters in the spring. He did not know that it was winter away down south when it was summer in Spain.

In August the winter was over, and Magellan again started on his way. After a time he came to the "Strait of the Eleven Thousand Virgins" as he called it. We now call it the Strait of Magellan. Through this long, narrow, and winding passage he pushed his little vessels with towering, snow-clad mountains on either side.

Finally he broke out into a calm and peaceful sea which he called the *Pacific*. He sailed across this vast

expanse of water and finally came to the Philippine Islands where, unfortunately, this "prince of navigators" was killed while fighting savages. The men pushed on, however, and in due time made their way back to Spain.

This voyage was one of the most wonderful ever made by man. The sailors rose in rebellion and said that they were going back to Spain. Magellan put them down with an iron hand. He refused to turn back. He had, as one writer says, "a heart of triple bronze." He said that he would sail on even if he had to eat the leather from the riggings of the ships. It is interesting to note that his men were compelled to eat leather, sawdust, and rats before they finally succeeded in getting back to their native country.

Their five ships were all old worm-eaten hulks. One of them turned tail and went back home. Two of them were wrecked, and one was burned. The fifth, the gallant little *Victoria*, found its way into port in safety after having sailed all the way round the world, arriving with eighteen half-starved men on board.

Aside from its dangers Magellan's voyage was important in several ways. It proved for the first time that the earth is round and not flat. It showed that there is more water than land on the earth's surface. It showed also the great width of the Pacific Ocean. It proved, too, that America was a separate continent and not a part of Asia as men had thought before.

One writer says, "the circumnavigation of the globe is as great an event as the discovery of America." Do you think this is true?

The voyage thus ended was doubtless the greatest feat of navigation that has ever been performed, and nothing can be imagined that would surpass it except a journey to some other planet.

— JOHN FISKE

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. The naming of the Indians was due to a mistake. Show why it was a mistake to have named the newly discovered continent *America*.
2. Show the importance of Magellan's voyage around the globe.
3. What kind of man does Magellan seem to have been?

PRONOUNCING LIST

La Plata	lä plá'tà	Americus Vespucius	à-měř'ĩ-cũs vės-pũ'sĩ-ũs
Magellan	mà-jěł'ăn	Patagonians	păt'â-gõ'nĩ-ânz
Philippine	fil'ĩ-pěn	circumnavigation	sũr'kũm-năv'ĩ-gă'-shũn
surpass	sũr-păs'	Portuguese	Põr'tũ-gěz

CHAPTER V

THREE STURDY SPANISH EXPLORERS — BALBOA, PONCE DE LEON AND DE SOTO

More than one-half of the territory of the United States has, at one time or another, been under Spanish Dominion.

— EDWARD G. BOURNE

BALBOA, THE DISCOVERER OF THE PACIFIC

He stood, "Silent upon a peak in Darien." — KEATS

THESE were the days of bold men and the Spaniards were among the leaders. They moved rather slowly, however. After Columbus and his men had discovered the shore-line of America the Spaniards sat down and thought about it for twenty years before attempting to explore the interior of the Continent. Balboa was the first white man to do this.

Balboa was a Spanish farmer in the Bahama Islands. He found farming a rather dull business. His restless spirit cried out for excitement. He longed for the thrill of adventure. So he made up his mind to abandon his farm in the Islands and go to the mainland. Here his troubles began. He was not much of a success as a farmer and was in debt "over his ears." So when he began to pack up his belongings for the trip he was stopped by those to whom he owed money. However,

being a match for them, he got some of his friends to nail him up in a cask. Then, a short time after, he was rolled on board an outgoing ship and stacked up in a corner with the provisions and supplies. As soon as he was safely out at sea he drove his head up through the top of the barrel and introduced himself to the astonished Captain. The Captain was very angry and threatened to throw him overboard, but Balboa with his smooth tongue soon talked him out of it.

Balboa landed on the Isthmus of Panama and soon became an important man among the Indians. In fact he married the young and beautiful daughter of one of the Indian princes.

About this time Balboa began to hear whispers of a strange and wonderful country farther to the West. The Indians told him of a "mighty sea" on the other side of the mountains along whose shore "gold was as plentiful as iron." They told him of people who sailed in giant ships and who drank out of cups made of solid gold or silver. They also described the great rivers tumbling down the mountain sides with nuggets of gold glistening in their sparkling waters.

All of this stirred Balboa to action. He wanted

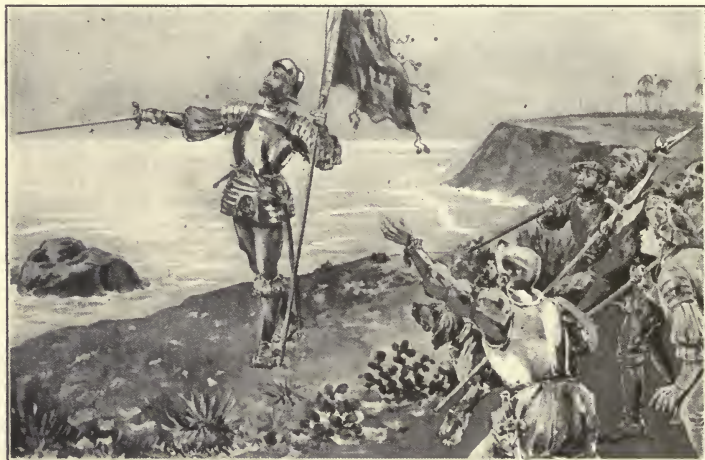
To find new lands of virgin gold,
To wrest them from the savage hold,
To conquer with the sword and brain
Fresh fields and fair for royal Spain!

—NORA PERRY



BALBOA ASCENDS THE RUGGED MOUNTAINS OF THE ISTHMUS OF PANAMA

With a handful of Spaniards, a few Indians, and a pack of bloodhounds, Balboa set out (1513) to cut his way to the "Golden Sea." It was only forty-five miles across the Isthmus but it took him eighteen days of the hardest kind of work to hew a path through the tangled swamps and over the rugged mountains. Finally he



BALBOA ON THE SHORE OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN

ascended alone to the summit of a peak and gazed down in silence upon the "mighty sea" which we now call the Pacific Ocean. He was amazed.

Silent he stood with streaming eyes
In that first moment of surprise.

After recovering somewhat from his astonishment he beckoned to his men. They ascended and there on the high place, between the two great oceans, they set up

a huge wooden cross. They then crept slowly down to the water's edge. This required four days. Then wading out into the billows of the rising tide, with his sword in one hand and the flag of Spain in the other, he took possession of the sea and land in the name of the king of his country.

Four years later, a false charge of treason was brought against Balboa by a jealous rival and he was put to death. He had lived forty-four eventful years.

This bold Spaniard will always be remembered as the first white explorer of the American continent; and also as the discoverer of the Pacific Ocean. He called it the "South Sea" and you will remember that it was Magellan who at a later time gave it its present name.

PONCE DE LEON, THE DISCOVERER OF FLORIDA

Gold! Gold! Gold! Gold!

Bright and yellow, hard and cold.

—HOOD

While Balboa was cutting his way across the Isthmus, Ponce de Leon, another soldier of Spain, was beating about the shores of a land which he named Florida. Men have said that he was "another of the Spanish gold hunters." This isn't exactly fair. He was looking for gold, as all of the early American explorers were, but his main object was to find a good place for a colony.

He also wanted to find "the fountain of perpetual youth." The Indians had told him that there was such



PONCE DE LEON SEEKING THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH

a fountain away off somewhere in the wilderness. They said that anyone who drank of its waters would never grow old. They also said that the wonderful water would make old men young again. This interested Ponce de Leon because his hair was becoming white and his face was wrinkled.

I am withered, and wrinkled, and old;
I would rather discover that fountain
Than a country of diamonds and gold.

— H. BUTTERWORTH

So he wandered about among Islands drinking from every spring and bathing in every fountain. But alas! the wrinkles remained in his face and his hair was as white as it ever was.

Finally the western breezes brought to him the sweet perfume of many flowers. Then he turned the prow of his boat to the West and landed on the mainland of Florida near the present site of St. Augustine. He was charmed with the beauty and richness of the scene. The flowers were a "bower of beauty" and the fragrant blossoms of the magnolia trees enchanted him. He thought that now certainly he had reached the land of everlasting youth and beauty. However, he sadly came to the conclusion that he was mistaken, when on one of the Islands he found only one living person — an old Indian woman, wrinkled and shrivelled with age. He then sailed to Porto Rico a little older and a good deal wiser than when he had begun his journey.

A few years later (1521), he tried to found a colony on the "Island of Florida" but failed. The Indians fell upon his men and either killed them outright or drove them back to the ships. He himself was so severely wounded that he died a few weeks after reaching Cuba.

Over his grave his friends placed this inscription:

BENEATH THIS STONE REPOSE THE BONES OF THE
VALIANT LION WHOSE DEEDS SURPASSED
THE GREATNESS OF HIS NAME

Thus ended a picturesque and eventful life. Ponce de Leon had fought the Moors in Spain; he had accompanied Columbus on one of his voyages; he had served as a Spanish Governor of Porto Rico; and for twenty years had prowled about the silent solitudes of the islands and coasts of North America.

DE SOTO, THE DISCOVERER OF THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER

Hernando De Soto led "the most remarkable exploring expedition in the history of North America." He was born in Spain about the time that Columbus was making his famous voyages to the New World. He was quite well educated and was early attracted to a life of adventure. As a young man he went on a conquering expedition to South America and returned to Spain a very wealthy man.

At a later time, like many other venturesome Spaniards, he set out for the West Indies. Here he became

Governor of Cuba and made up his mind that he would like to know more about the unknown land lying to the west.

So he set out on an expedition in royal splendor with servants and attendants of all ranks and kinds. He had nine ships, about six hundred men and a large number of horses and hogs. Thus he departed from Cuba and



DISCOVERY OF THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER BY DE SOTO

After wandering two years through forest and swamp, De Soto and his men found this mighty river.

landed (1539) at what is now Tampa Bay on the west coast of Florida. He went inland at this point and for three years wandered about in swamps and jungles from Florida to the present state of Arkansas.

In the course of his wanderings he came to a great river, swift and wide, which he crossed (1541), after a

great deal of trouble and some danger. He named this river the Rio Grande (Grand River) but we now call it by its Indian name, the Mississippi.

About a year later (1542) he fell sick of swamp fever and died. His men buried him secretly in soft earth just inside the gate of the camp and then drove their horses over his grave so that it would not be noticed by the Indians. They did not want the red men to know that their leader had died as they had told them that their "Great White Chief" was immortal. The Indians



DE SOTO'S ROUTE

were not to be so easily fooled, however, and, after listening to the story, they pointed to the fresh earth of the newly-made grave. The Spaniards were alarmed. In the dead of night they took the body of De Soto and wrapped it in a large cloak heavily weighted down with sand. They then rowed stealthily out to the middle of the river and lowered it lovingly into the muddy waters.

But this is not the end of the story. A short time after, the Indians returned to the camp and asked where the "Big White Chief" had gone. The Spaniards replied

that he had gone to Heaven on business and would be back after a while.

After De Soto's death his men had a terrible time. There was no other leader who could compare with him and one misfortune trod on another's heels. They suffered from hunger, cold, and disease, as well as from the poisoned arrow of the Indian. Finally the survivors made their way to the Spanish settlements in Mexico. Here they went to church and prayed and thanked God for saving their lives.

The name of De Soto will always be connected with the Mississippi River. He first crossed it near the northern boundary of the State of Mississippi and he was buried two or three hundred miles downstream.

Some say that De Soto was not the real discoverer of the river. It is true that Spaniards before his time had probably sailed by the mouth of the river and possibly crossed it at a higher point, but we have no reliable records to prove this.

Following in the wake of these three great pathfinders, other hardy Spaniards pushed their way into the forests of America. Some went to Mexico, some to South America, and still others made their way to the "Golden Gate" in California. If you will think for a moment and use your imagination you can understand what rough journeys these men must have had. They did not ride in railroad cars over steel rails or in automobiles over paved roads. They went through vast

stretches of forest solitudes where no white man had ever been before. Sometimes, with not a cloud in the sky, they were unable to see the sun at noonday. They startled wild animals from their resting places and wilder men from their wigwams. Poisonous snakes hissed at them from the tall grass or looped their loathsome bodies from the overhanging branches. Monkeys chattered and scolded them from the tree-tops while the wild turkey took his departure with a swish. Now and then there was a dash of color. Their line of march was sometimes adorned by birds of brilliant plumage and by flowers of gorgeous hue. On the whole, they were carrying on a continuous fight with nature.

And what was the purpose of all this? Its purpose was to get more land for Spain and to plant more Spanish colonies; to find gold and to plunder the enemy; to spread the Christian religion among heathen peoples. It was also to satisfy a human longing for adventure and a human curiosity to know what lies beyond.

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. Why did the Spaniards begin the exploration of America before the men from other nations did?
2. Do you know whether or not other men besides Ponce de Leon attempted to discover a fountain of youth?
3. Turn to the map and trace the routes traveled by Balboa, Ponce de Leon and DeSoto.
4. Do you think that the Spaniards had anything else in mind in their explorations aside from gold hunting?

PRONOUNCING LIST

Balboa	bäl-bō'ä
Darien	dä'ri-ën'
Bahama	bä-häm'ä
Isthmus of Panama	is'müs of pän'ä-mä'
Ponce de Leon	pōn'thā dā lâ-ōn'
Porto Rico	pōr'tō rē'kō
Hernando de Soto	hēr-nän'dō dē sō'tō
Rio Grande	rē'ô grän'dä
Florida	Flör'ï-dä
Mississippi	Mis-ï-sip'ï

CHAPTER VI

THE RACE FOR THE NEW WORLD — DRAKE, RALEIGH AND GILBERT

A-sailing away
Through the salt sea spray,
The first American sailors.

THE Spaniards and Portuguese were very active upon the sea at this time. They led the way and other nations followed. Do you remember (p. 48) that the Pope drew a line dividing the heathen world into two parts and giving one part to Spain and the other to Portugal? The other nations of Europe didn't like this arrangement very well. They said it wasn't fair. They wanted a share in the gold and lands of the New World and declared that the Pope had no right to give everything to Spain and Portugal. "Show me," said the king of France to the king of Spain, "the will of our Father Adam so that I may see if he really has left the whole world to you and to Portugal."

In a short time the English, the French, and the Dutch were engaged in a thrilling race for the possession of the new lands in the West.

SIR FRANCIS DRAKE, "THE GREATEST OF THE
SEA DOGS"

He loved in his heart the waters blue
And hated the Don ¹ as the Devil's limb —
Hated him up to the brim.

— W. RICE

Drake was only of medium stature. But he had the strength of a giant, the pluck of a bull dog, the spring of a tiger, and the cut of a man that is born to command.

— WILLIAM WOOD

One of the leaders in this race was Sir Francis Drake, an Englishman, who has been called "the greatest sea fighter and plunderer of his day." Drake was born in southwestern England in the famous county of Devon about the time that De Soto stumbled upon the Mississippi River. When he was five years of age the family moved to the southeastern part of England. Here in an old abandoned boat at the very water's edge several of his brothers were born. There were twelve boys in the Drake family and they seemed to rejoice in their splendid playground of sea, swamp, and sand. It was here that the boy Francis prepared himself to become "the greatest of the sea dogs."

At the age of ten he got a job on board a small boat which carried cargoes up and down the coast. It was hard, heavy work but the lad stuck to it. In fact

¹ The Spaniard.

he did his work so faithfully and so well that when his employer came to make his will he gave him the ship.

Drake then went into the trading business for himself and was very successful. After a time he sold his ship and all his other property and joined an expedition which was setting out for Mexico. Here misfortune befell him. The English and Spaniards were rivals and were not on friendly terms with each other. Whenever they met a fight took place. In this case the Spaniards sighted the English fleet and then fell upon it with all their fury. Drake lost all his property and nearly lost his life. When he returned to England he vowed that he would get even with the haughty Spaniards. We shall see later the way in which he did so.

The Queen (Elizabeth) was very fond of him and gave him an office in the English navy. She also helped him to fit out an expedition and away he sailed again bent upon plundering Spanish ships and settlements. He found excitement enough. He chased the frightened Spaniards up and down the coast of South America and got more wealth and treasure than he had ever dreamed of in his life before.

We can hardly believe the stories which are told in regard to the amount of treasure captured by Drake. It is said that in one place he captured a pile of silver bars weighing more than four hundred tons. It is also said that he did not care for silver so he passed it by

in scorn. He wanted gold, diamonds, and pearls; and besides, four hundred tons would sink his ships! So he made a strike for more valuable things.

Sometimes he apparently did care for the silver which he captured. It is said that on one occasion he found a Spaniard peacefully sleeping with thirteen bars of silver in his possession. "We took the silver," says Drake, "but we left the man." Although Drake apparently cared little for silver it was always sweet revenge for him to rob a Spaniard.

In another raid it is said that Drake carried away, among other things, "eighty pounds of pure gold."

Piracy and plunder were not looked upon then as they are now and Drake soon became a great national hero. He was doing a good service in the eyes of the people in robbing the Spaniard, the proud rival of England.

On one occasion, after he became famous, he returned to England loaded down with Spanish treasure. He sailed into port on Sunday morning "about sermon time." The news of his arrival quickly spread about the town and the people were so anxious to see him "that very few or none remained with the preacher."

DRAKE SAILS AROUND THE WORLD, 1577-1580

Drake's greatest voyage was yet to be made. With the assistance of the Queen, he started out late in 1577 to plunder the Spaniard on the Pacific Ocean. He had five small ships and about three hundred and fifty men

and sailed away to the southwest through the Straits of Magellan and out into the broad Pacific.

He had his troubles. One of his ships, the *Marigold*, went to the bottom. Two others, the *Elizabeth* and the *Swan*, got tired of the chase and went back home. His flagship, the *Pelican*, later called the *Golden Hind*, pressed on.

He pushed northward along the coast of South America raiding the Spanish settlements in Chile and Peru and sacking any Spanish galleon which chanced to cross his path. He then looked into San Francisco Bay and took possession of the California country in the name of his good Queen, Elizabeth.

While tarrying along this western coast he became very friendly and sociable with the natives. The Great Indian Chief of the place, dressed from head to foot in rabbit skins, came on one occasion to make a formal call on Drake. The Chief's officers were gorgeously decked out in feathers, while the rest of his followers were almost naked. Drake at first didn't know what all this ceremony meant, but he received the red men in a friendly manner and all apparently had a very pleasant visit. The Indians danced, sang, and made speeches, and finally came to the point of their business. They asked Drake to become their king. He agreed. Then the Great Chief, while his followers sang, placed a crown upon Drake's head and saluted him as king. It is believed that this coronation took place somewhere near the "Golden Gate" of San Francisco Bay.

Forgetting all about his kingly duties, Drake sailed west across the Pacific and reached England by way of the Cape of Good Hope in 1580. He had no desire to return home the way he came. It is said that "he did not dare face the angry bees whose honey he had taken."



QUEEN ELIZABETH KNIGHTS DRAKE ON BOARD THE GOLDEN HIND

The Queen, greatly pleased, paid Drake a very high honor. The angry King of Spain had demanded the head of the valiant sea rover. Instead of having him executed, the English Queen went on board the *Golden Hind* and conferred upon him the honor of knighthood. Touching his cheek with her sword, as he knelt before her, she said, "I bid thee rise, Sir Francis Drake."

Drake spent the rest of his days fighting the Span-

iards. In 1588 he helped to destroy a great Spanish fleet (the famous Armada) which was making an attack upon England. He died fighting in the New World at the age of fifty and was buried in the troubled waters of the Caribbean Sea. "His body was committed to the deep while muffled drums rolled out their last salute and trumpets wailed his requiem." The "waves became his winding sheet" but all the seas of the ocean could not hold his fame.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH, A GENTLEMAN OF THE COURT

He was splendidly handsome and tall, a perfect blend of strength and grace, full of deep, romantic interest in great things far and near.

—WILLIAM WOOD

Walter Raleigh was not so much interested in making sea voyages as he was in founding colonies. He wanted the English to inherit the earth. He was also shrewd enough to see that the wealth of America lay in the fertility of its soil rather than in the gold and silver which might be found lying around loose upon the surface.

Raleigh was born in the famous county of Devon not far from the birthplace of Sir Francis Drake. He was a few years younger than Drake and his family was in much better financial circumstances. He entered Oxford University but left at seventeen in order to fight as

a soldier in France. He also fought for his native land in the Netherlands and in Ireland.

When he returned to England, Queen Elizabeth invited him to Court and conferred high honors upon him. He had been valiant in fighting the battles of his country. He was also an ornament to the Queen's Court. He was a fine looking young man with the manners and bearing of a perfect gentleman. Is it any wonder that the Queen became very fond of him?

Raleigh on his part did everything he could think of to gain the royal favor. He danced attendance upon the Queen and flattered her in

every possible way. The gossip of a later time tells us that on one occasion, when walking with the Queen, they came to a muddy place in the pathway. The Queen stopped suddenly, not wishing to soil her dainty slippers. Quick as a flash Raleigh took the beautiful plush coat which he was wearing and spread it upon the ground for the Queen to walk upon. This story may not be true but it is in keeping with the manners of the courtly Raleigh.

It is also said that he wrote verses with a diamond upon a window pane praising the beauty of the vain



SIR WALTER RALEIGH

Queen. She certainly was vain. She had more than a thousand dresses, some of them decked out with priceless jewels. She also had nearly a hundred wigs of many different colors made to match her dresses. She dearly loved flattery so she richly rewarded the young Raleigh.

In the first place she made him a knight. This gave him the right to place the word "Sir" before his name and that is why he is called Sir Walter Raleigh.

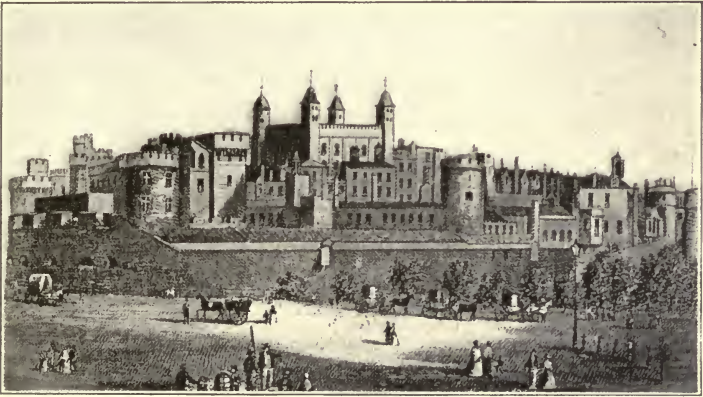
She also gave him money and favors, as well as a beautiful house in the city of London — which by the way did not belong to her.

Then she gave him a broad estate of forty thousand acres in Ireland which she had taken from one of her rebellious subjects. It was on this Irish estate that Raleigh introduced the cultivation of the potato and of tobacco. Both of these he had found growing in the New World. Raleigh's men had seen the Indians smoking tobacco and some of them took up the practice. Raleigh himself learned to smoke and it is said he taught the Queen how to do it.

On one occasion when he was enjoying a quiet smoke one of his servants entered the room and, thinking him on fire, dashed a bucket of water — some say a pot of ale — upon his head.

But royal favors do not always last. The Queen turned against him, partly because he had married one of her maids-of-honor without asking her consent. He was sent to the Tower — the old London prison — to think it over.

After a time he was released and was permitted to go on a voyage to the coast of South America. By this time he had become a greedy "fortune hunter" and hoped to find the fabulous land of gold and jewels which the Spaniards had been talking so much about.



THE OLD LONDON TOWER

The voyage itself was a dismal failure but Raleigh wrote a wonderfully interesting account of it — a large part of which was not true. He was now very unpopular at the Court of the Queen and among the people.

The death of the Queen (1603) utterly ruined the fortunes of this gallant knight. King James succeeded Elizabeth upon the throne. He was a weakling and inclined to be rather friendly towards Spain. He immediately accused Raleigh of conspiring against him. We do not know all the facts in the case but it is very likely that Raleigh did know something about the plots

against the king. He usually knew what was going on. After a most unfair trial he was convicted and sentenced to death. The sentence was not carried out at the time and Raleigh awaited his doom in the Tower for thirteen long years. His faithful wife was with him for six of these years.

While in prison Raleigh was a very busy man. Among other things he wrote a history of the world and a great deal of poetry — most of which was not very good. He also carried on chemical experiments and discovered something which was supposed to make one young again. It was about as successful as Ponce de Leon's "fountain of youth" which nobody ever found.

After these years of confinement he was released but not pardoned. He was then allowed to go on another expedition to the northern coast of South America. Again he failed; and because he violated the instructions of the king, the old sentence of death was carried out (1618) upon his return.

Raleigh was not very much disturbed about it. Mounting the scaffold he took the executioner's axe in his hand. Passing his thumb along its edge he said, " 'Tis a sharp medicine, but a cure for all diseases." This was the sad ending of Sir Walter Raleigh, one of the most attractive of "the sea dogs of Devon."

SIR HUMPHREY GILBERT, A PIONEER OF NEWFOUNDLAND

The story of Sir Walter Raleigh is not complete without that of his half-brother, Sir Humphrey Gilbert. Gilbert was a few years older than Raleigh and like him was a soldier and adventurer. He, too, was a hater of Spain and spent much of his time in fighting Spanish soldiers.

He is best known as the *first* Englishman to obtain a charter from the king for the founding of colonies in America. In 1579 he and Raleigh sailed for Newfoundland. Fierce storms and the warships of Spain compelled them to turn back. Four years later Gilbert tried his luck again. This time he succeeded in reaching Newfoundland. He found it a most interesting place. Hundreds of men were fishing in the water about the island and mainland. He called them all together and then set up a big log of wood with the coat of arms of England upon it. After the fashion of other explorers he took possession of the land in the name of his Queen.



SIR HUMPHREY GILBERT

Then he met new disasters. His own ship was shattered upon the rocks and a hundred of his men perished with it. He next went on board a tiny boat named the

Squirrel—a vessel of only ten tons. The *Squirrel* and the *Golden Hind* then set out together for England. Fierce storms arose and tossed the little boats about like egg shells upon the waves. Finally the captain of the *Hind* called out to Gilbert in the storm that the boats were in great danger of being lost. Gilbert, sitting quietly in his boat, with a book in his hand, calmly replied, "Heaven is as near by sea as by land."



SIR WALTER RALEIGH AT ROANOKE

Through the darkness of midnight the sailors on board the *Hind* watched the bobbing lights of the *Squirrel*. Presently they disappeared. She had sunk with all on board, including her gallant commander.

After the death of Gilbert, Raleigh kept on in his attempt to found a colony. He sent a hundred men to Roanoke Island in 1585. They were a worthless lot — too lazy to work and of course their colony failed.



AN INDIAN LODGE

The lodge or village was the center of Indian life. The Indian braves returned to it from their hunting and fishing, while their squaws remained at home and did the work around the wigwam.

Two years later he sent out another company of men, women, and children to Roanoke. They could find no trace of those who had gone before. The fort was in ruins and deer were quietly grazing on the spot where the former colony had been located.

The leader, John White, then turned back to England and left his followers to shift for themselves as

best they could. Three years later, when one of Raleigh's men returned to the spot, he found that the colony had been deserted. From that time to the present not a trace has been found of these people. They might have been killed by the savages, or might have gone to live with the friendly Indians. At any rate, they are known to this day as "Raleigh's lost Colony."

Gilbert and Raleigh failed in their attempts to found an English colony in America but they did prepare the way for others who were soon to follow. Others profited by their failures.

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. Trace on the globe the voyages which Magellan and Sir Francis Drake made around the world.
2. Queen Elizabeth was called "Good Queen Bess." Try to find out the reason.
3. Where did Raleigh expect to find the great wealth of America?
4. Find out something more about the Tower of London.
5. Why were the voyages of Gilbert and Raleigh important?

PRONOUNCING LIST

Raleigh	rô'li
Roanoke	Rô'a-nôk
Chile	chê'lā
Pelican	Pêl'î-kăn
galleon	găl'ê-ŭn
Caribbean	kăr-î-bê'ăn
Newfoundland	nŭ'fŭnd-lănd'

CHAPTER VII

CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH AND HIS FRIENDS

Brave, honest, and true, he won the imperishable honor of being the first permanent planter of men of the Saxon race on the soil of the United States, and is entitled to the endearing name of "Father of Virginia."

A man whose various and wild adventures have invested the homeliest of English names with a romantic interest that can never die.

— JOHN FISKE

THE story of John Smith's life reads like a thrilling tale of fiction. It is almost impossible to believe that one person could have had so many exciting and dangerous experiences.

THE FOUNDING OF JAMESTOWN

After Raleigh and Gilbert had failed in their attempt, larger plans were made to plant colonies in America. Companies were formed for this purpose. One of these, the London Company, sent out three shiploads of people to make homes in the New World. Some of the leaders of this expedition were men who had sailed with Drake and Raleigh, and so were not strangers to the sea.

They landed on the coast of what is now Virginia in the spring of 1607. After looking about for a time

they sailed forty or fifty miles up the mouth of a broad river. This river they named the *James* in honor of their king.

On the bank of this stream they picked out a place for their future home. Here they started a settlement which they called JAMESTOWN — *the first permanent English colony on the continent of North America.*

There were several notable men in these three small ships but by far the most notable was Captain John Smith. He had traveled in all parts of the earth and has since been well called the “Father of Virginia.”

Captain Smith was born in the eastern part of England in the very same year that Humphrey Gilbert and Walter Raleigh sailed for Newfoundland (p. 89). He became a wanderer and fighter almost from the day he left his cradle — if indeed, he ever had one.

He must have had a fairly good education because he wrote interesting books about his travels and made maps and sketches of the new lands which he explored. We sometimes wonder how he got any education at all, as he didn't seem to stay long enough in any one place to attend school. He also left the home nest when he was very young.

HIS FOREIGN TRAVELS

Smith was a soldier in the Netherlands for about four years. He then returned to England but didn't stay at home very long. We soon find him fighting the Turks



LANDING AT JAMESTOWN, 1607

in Europe. As a reward for his services he was given a title and pension by the King.

Once when laying siege to a Turkish fortress he gave a wonderful exhibition of strength and bravery. In the midst of the fight a Turkish general sent out this message: "I challenge any Captain of the besieging army to combat." Smith accepted the challenge. The battle took place in the presence of a large crowd and in the midst of great excitement. John Smith killed his man. Then a second Turk appeared and suffered the same fate. A third came out and faced Smith, only to be tumbled lifeless in the dust. Smith was now looked upon as a great hero and high honors were heaped upon him. Among other things he was given a coat of arms adorned with the heads of three Turkish soldiers.

A little while after this his luck seemed to fail him. He was captured by the Turks and made a slave. The young woman who became his owner fell in love with him, however, and sent him to her brother who lived near the Black Sea. The brother apparently did not care for Smith so much as his sister did and treated him very cruelly. One day the two men got into a fight and the Turk was killed. After putting on the clothes of his master, Smith mounted a horse and made his escape from the country. He had a very exciting time on the way home and wrote a stirring account of his various escapades. He made his way to a place on the Don River in Russia. From there he went to Germany; from Germany to France; and then to Spain. He suf-

ferred many hardships but apparently had a very good time. He was able to fight his own way and to enjoy every inch of it.

When he reached Spain he heard that there was a war going on in northern Africa. He thought it a great pity not to have a hand in it, so he crossed over at the Strait of Gibraltar. Here he fell in with a French navy captain and the two became fast friends. One day while cruising about with the Frenchman, they were caught in a furious storm and driven out to sea. There was nothing for them to do but to ride before the wind. This they did, and finally came to the Canary Islands.

After making some repairs on their little boat they started out to chase Spanish ships — partly for plunder and partly for the fun of it. One day they had a terrible fight with two big Spanish war vessels. Smith tells us that he and the French captain were victorious. We do not know what story the Spaniards might have told about this fight.

SMITH SAILS TO THE NEW WORLD

Soon after this, he said good-bye to his French friend and took a ship for home. He arrived in England in 1604 — just when everyone was talking of the wonders of the New World. Smith was interested and wanted to know more about it. He talked with men who had sailed with Gilbert and Raleigh and soon made up his mind to try his fortune in America. He was easily persuaded to join the expedition to Virginia.

THE SHIPS SET SAIL

The expedition sailed just before Christmas of 1606. The leaders were probably glad to have the help of a man like Smith, but he was a very uncomfortable passenger on shipboard. He was as restless as a caged eagle. He had nothing in particular to do so he went about the ship bragging of the great things which he had done while fighting the Turks. This soon became very tiresome to his fellow passengers.

Edward Wingfield was one of the prominent men of the Company and he and Smith quarreled like cats and dogs. Wingfield said that Smith wanted to make himself king of Virginia. As a result of this quarrel, Smith was made a prisoner upon the boat for a short time.

Strangely enough none on board the ships knew who the officers of the proposed colony were to be. The king had placed the list of officers in a sealed box which was not to be opened until the ships landed. When the seal was broken it was found that John Smith was one of the officers. Wingfield, however, was chosen the first president.

PICKING OUT THE PLACE FOR THE COLONY

All on board were glad enough to leave the stuffy little boats and wander about on the strange shore. The freshness of spring was everywhere. Virginia "seemed a sweet scented world of promise." The rich perfume of the magnolia trees filled the air and the song of the

mocking bird greeted the ear. They found strawberries growing wild which were said to be "four times bigger and better" than those in England.

This was a very delightful prospect. But suddenly things changed. "At night when we were going on board," said one of the men, "there came savages creeping upon all fours from the hills like bears, with their bows in their mouths." This was the reception committee. The Indians charged and wounded three of the white men — two of them quite badly. "After they had spent their arrows," says the writer, "and felt the sharpness of our shot, they returned to the woods with a great noise, and so left us." This was the first fight with the Indians, but it was by no means the last.

After wandering about along the shore and among the trees for a considerable time they selected the site for their new home. They then began to unload their boats and to set up sleeping quarters on the land. They built a rude fort and also a church. The church was a very simple structure. They spread out a sail for a roof and wedged a board in between two trees for a pulpit. On this board they placed the Bible and the English Prayer Book. Then the sound of the axe began to echo through the stately forest.

RELATIONS WITH THE INDIANS

John Smith didn't like *real* work very well. He usually left that to others. He did, however, like to pry about in strange places. So while this work was

going on, he took a few men in a small boat and went up the river as far as the present site of Richmond. He was always anxious to see what was around the next bend in the river.

While on this trip he fell in with Powhatan, the famous chief of thirty Indian tribes. We shall meet this old warrior and his beautiful daughter, Pocahontas, again in the course of our story.

Little by little the white men and the Indians were becoming acquainted with each other. At first the Indians were very curious, naturally enough. They didn't know what to think about their new neighbors with their pale faces and queer-looking clothes and their huge ships. They didn't know whether to be hostile or friendly. Sometimes they were the one and sometimes the other.

One of the colonists tells us that on the very first night after the landing some sneaking savages came peeking around from behind the trees to see what was going on. A noise in the camp frightened them and they scampered away through the forest as fast as their legs could carry them.

A little later two messengers dressed up in their very best and with queer crowns on their heads came to the colony. They said that their great chief was coming to visit the white men and would make merry with them in a feast. A fat deer was to furnish the dinner on this occasion.

And sure enough, a few days later the chief ap-

peared. He was all decked out in savage splendor and had about a hundred warriors to attend him. These warriors stood around with bows and arrows in their hands ready to defend their chief in case there should be a fight.



TOBACCO SHIPS ON THE JAMES RIVER

Tobacco growing and shipping were leading industries in the Virginia colony for many years.

Presently something went wrong. There was a misunderstanding about something. The Indians couldn't speak English and the white men knew almost nothing of the Indian language. The signs which they used didn't seem to work very well. Suddenly the white men grabbed their guns and the great chief and his gallant braves made a dash for the depths of the forest.

On the following day a few of the Englishmen were strolling about the landing place. They went into the woods back of the camp and came to a narrow path. Following this path they came to an Indian village. Here the savages seemed friendly enough and treated the white men to strawberries and tobacco — a fine combination was it not?

SMITH BECOMES PRESIDENT OF THE COLONY

But it was clear that things were not going well in the new colony. Wingfield turned out to be a weak and selfish president and was sent back to England at the first opportunity. A man named Ratcliffe was appointed in his place. Ratcliffe was even worse than Wingfield. Then the people, becoming tired and disgusted, said, "We want John Smith." So John Smith became president of the Jamestown colony.

The appointment proved to be a good one. Smith was the only man in the whole company who was "born to command." He was a natural leader of men and in a short time had things pretty well straightened out. In fact he did so well that he has been called "the savior of the colony."

THE FIRST SUMMER

The story of that first summer in Jamestown is a sad one. Most of the colonists were "lazy gentlemen," as Smith called them. They had never done any work with their hands and did not care to begin. It was more interesting to hunt for gold. They were willing to ac-

cept corn and beans from the Indians but would not plant any for themselves. They ate the fish and the game which the red men brought to the camp but didn't care much for either hunting or fishing except as a pastime. "There were fish in the river, oysters in the bay,



PUNISHMENT IN JAMESTOWN

A settler is locked in the public stocks for breaking the law.

and game in the forests, but the white invaders were neither fishermen nor sportsmen and the oysters were far away."

Winter was coming on and but very few houses were being built. The care-free colonists seemed to think that summer would always last.

And yet this is not the worst part of the story. The site which they selected for the colony was not a good

one. The land was too wet and low. It swarmed with mosquitoes and other pests, and many of the people were suffering from chills and fever.

The water was bad. Instead of sinking a well or finding a pure spring they drank the water from the sluggish river. This made a bad matter worse. The heat of the summer was intense. Foul vapors rose from the swamps and made the people sick. They also became homesick and quarrelsome. By the end of that terrible summer more than half of the colonists had died and many of those who remained were too ill to do any work.

You can easily see the kind of task which faced Captain John Smith when he became the head of the Jamestown Colony. However, he soon showed himself equal to it.

One of the first things which he did was to put the "lazy gentlemen" to work. "If you don't work, you can't eat," he told them. He also wrote back to England and asked the company to send him a few carpenters, blacksmiths, and masons. He said that he had already had too many gentlemen and idlers.

POCAHONTAS SAVES SMITH'S LIFE

Smith got things started in the colony in the right way. He then became restless. He had always found it difficult to stay very long in one place. He liked to move about. So he left the colony in December and with a few men went up the Chickahominy River in a

small open boat. The Company had told the leaders of the colony to search for the western passage to India as soon as they found time. Smith didn't expect to find any such passage but it gave him a good excuse for

another exploring trip. He also wanted to get some corn from the Indians for the winter's supply.

He went through "a wonderland of swamp" until he came to shallow water. Then he left his boat with men to guard it until his return. Taking two of his own men, with two Indians as guides, he pushed up the narrow shallow creek in a canoe. Presently there appeared from nowhere the bold "King of Pamunkey"



THE VIRGINIA SETTLEMENT

with two hundred armed men. A fight ensued. Smith was wounded and two of his men were "shot full of arrows." The Captain used his musket with deadly effect, but could not escape. The savages chased him into a miry swamp and, when he was stuck fast in the bog, they captured him.

Smith now saw torture and death staring him in the face. He was compelled to use his wits. He immediately thought of his compass with its mysterious magnetic needle. He presented this to the great Chief of the tribe and explained it all to him. The Chief then grunted. Smith also told him that the world was round and explained to him the movements of the sun, moon, and stars, as well as a great many other things.

He told him, too, about the different kinds of men — the white, the yellow, the black, and the red. Again the Chief grunted, but he did not seem very much surprised as he probably had not understood a single word that had been said.

At the end of Smith's lecture the Chief ordered his men to tie the Captain to a tree. When this was done a "firing squad" of Indians made a ring about him. Each Indian had an arrow on the string of his bow and pointed it towards the unhappy Captain. All was silent in the great forest as the men awaited the signal from the Chief; but the signal did not come. The great Sachem had changed his mind or was only "making believe." He ordered Smith to be untied.

The Indians then took Smith to their village where most of them treated him very kindly. There was one exception to this. A young brave lay dying. His father asked Smith to make him well again, but Smith didn't do it — for, of course, he didn't know how. The father flew into a rage and tried to kill Smith but once again the sturdy Captain seemed to possess a charmed life.

After remaining at the village for a short time the

Indians started on the march with Smith and made a pilgrimage from one Indian village to another. It was not a very interesting trip for Smith. The villages were all much alike, and besides, Smith didn't know where he was or what was going to happen to him from one minute to the next.

He was interested, however, to see at one of the villages a sack of gunpowder. It had apparently been stolen from the Jamestown colony. The Indians told him that they were going to keep it until spring. Then they expected to plant it and raise a fine crop!

Finally the journey came to an end on a high bluff overlooking the York River. Here they came into the presence of Powhatan, the great "Chief of Chiefs." The majestic ruler sat in his lodge with his braves around him. He was all dressed up for the occasion. He wore a robe of raccoon skins with the tails hanging down in circles.

First the Indians feasted, then they had a solemn council. They decided that their captive should die and proceeded to make ready for his execution. They placed a huge stone in front of the throne of Powhatan, then they took the luckless captive, bound hand and foot, and placed his head upon the stone. Two stalwart braves stood with their clubs raised ready for action.

Powhatan was about to give the signal when, as Smith says, "a miracle" took place. The young and beautiful daughter of the great chief, Pocahontas by name, bounded from the crowd and threw herself upon the prostrate form of Smith. The father yielded to the

entreaties of his daughter and the signal to strike was not given. Smith's hands and feet were untied and he was sent back to Jamestown escorted by a company of braves.



POCAHONTAS SAVES THE LIFE OF CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH

This is the story as related by Captain John Smith in his history book, but the truth of the story in all its details has never been proved. A little later Pocahontas married a young Englishman named John Rolfe. Some of their descendants are still living in Virginia.

In the woods of Powhatan,
Still 'tis told by Indian fires
How a daughter of their sires
Saved a captive Englishman.

— THACKERAY

BACK TO JAMESTOWN

The Indians, it seems, were not quite sure what they should do with Smith after his rescue by Pocahontas. They held a council of war and thought some and



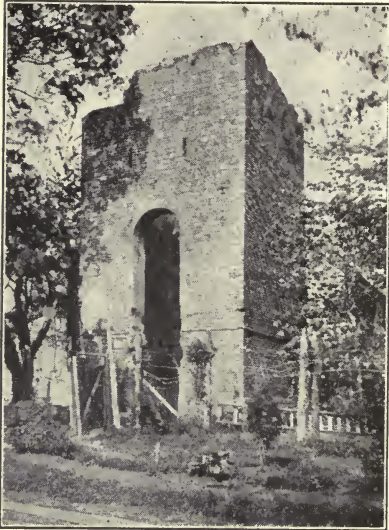
THE CEREMONIAL DANCE

Chiefs and braves of Powhatan's tribe celebrate with a dance the wedding of Pocahontas and the Englishman, John Rolfe.

grumbled a good deal. Finally Powhatan said that he would send Smith back in safety to Jamestown if Smith would promise to send him a grindstone and two of the white men's guns. Smith promised to do so and twelve braves set out with their captive for Jamestown.

The journey was long and seemed much longer. They were two nights on the way and Smith apparently did not sleep very much as he lay on the cold winter

ground. He was always on the alert. He was a wise man and always kept one eye on the Indians. But, as we shall see later, the Indians kept their promise much better than the white men kept theirs. According to



CHURCH TOWER AT JAMESTOWN

This picture shows the old brick tower—all that remains of John Smith's colony.

Smith, Almighty God softened the hearts of the stern barbarians and they brought him to Jamestown unharmed.

Many of the colonists welcomed Smith back to the settlement. They had missed him sadly. They felt the need of a strong man. But a few of them seemed disappointed and sulky. They apparently wished that Pocahontas had minded her own business.

Upon his return Smith found the colony in a sad state. The number of colonists had been reduced from more than a hundred to less than fifty. And some of those who survived were trying to get back to England.

Fire also had broken out in the colony and had destroyed the little church which was built only a short time before. A rude tent was now taking its place.

The cold weather had stopped much of the sickness, but food supplies were running short. The Indians were very kind, however, and brought quantities of Indian corn and wild game to the starving people. Pocahontas especially never forgot her white friends. Smith tells us that she and her squaws came to the camp with food "every few days."

In the spring Smith begged his men to dig up a few patches of ground among the trees and plant corn and other crops, as the Indians were doing. A few did so, but many of them preferred to hunt for gold. One day they saw some yellow stones in the bed of a creek and they were sure that the stream flowed over a gold mine somewhere in the back country. Gold, it seems, was more interesting than corn and beans.

ANOTHER EXPLORING EXPEDITION

After getting these things under way, Smith with a few companions started out in the spring on another exploring expedition. He sailed up the Chesapeake Bay to the present site of Baltimore. He then explored the beautiful Potomac River.

A yellow river bank always attracted the attention of the explorers and on one occasion they sent a large quantity of worthless yellow dirt to London thinking that it contained gold.

While on this trip Smith had a peculiar experience. It occurred near the mouth of the Rappahannock River. When the tide went out his boat was left stranded on a

sand bar. There was nothing to do but to wait until the tide came back to lift them off the bar. The men grew tired of waiting and finally, to amuse themselves, began to spear the fish with their swords as they darted about among the weeds. In this sport Smith came into contact with a sting-ray. The sting-ray is a kind of fish with a mean disposition. It also has a tapering tail with a long sharp fin on the top of it. This fin was jabbed into Smith's wrist. His arm swelled up to a great size and the pain was intense. Smith was sure that he was going to die at once; so he made all the arrangements for his funeral and picked out the place for his grave.

After a time the swelling went down and the pain ceased and Smith made up his mind to live a while longer. A little later he became hungry. He then had his enemy, the sting-ray, cleaned and cooked for his supper. After supper the tide came in and lifted the boat, and Smith and his men sailed merrily down the Bay and back to Jamestown.

Thus ended a journey of three thousand miles through a land where "the owl hooted at night, and the whippoorwill called in the twilight."

THEIR SHIP COMES IN

It was now September. The Colony was near ruin during Smith's absence, but he soon straightened things out again as well as he could.

Another stroke of good fortune came to the colony

at this time. A ship from England sailed into port. It carried food, supplies, new colonists, and best of all, some *real laborers*. The ship also had some other interesting things. It brought a beautiful crown, a rich robe, and some handsome furniture as presents for Powhatan. It was thought best to be on good terms with this powerful chieftain.

The white men placed the crown upon the head of Powhatan and draped the gorgeous cloak about his dusky form. The wily chieftain looked pleased but there was treachery in his heart.

Smith heard that the Indians were plotting against the white men. He went directly to Powhatan to talk the matter over. While doing so he noticed that a band of redskins were stealthily surrounding him. He concluded that they intended to take his life. Calling his men to his assistance he pounced upon Powhatan and forced him to his knees. Before letting him up he made him promise that he would never again harm a white man. He also promised that he would give the white men all the food they needed. Smith then released him but he never trusted this tricky old savage. When Powhatan was near, Smith always "slept with one eye open."

SMITH LEAVES VIRGINIA

In the fall of 1609, when the colony was a little more than two years old, Smith's career in Virginia came to a sudden close. It happened in this way. While he was prying about, up the river from Jamestown, he met

with a serious accident. He had a falling out with some of his men. He had also quarreled with the Indians. Finally he went into his boat and started down the river. "Yet even so he found no peace, for, while he was asleep in the boat, by some accident or other, a spark found its way to his powder pouch. The powder exploded. Terribly hurt, he leaped overboard into the river, whence he was with difficulty rescued."¹

He went immediately to England for medical treatment and never returned to Virginia.

HE EXPLORES NEW ENGLAND

A few years later (1614) he came back to America and explored the coasts of Maine, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts. He made a map of the coast line and gave to many places the names which they still bear. In fact it was Captain John Smith who gave the name "New England" to the northeastern part of what is now the United States.

This New England voyage practically ended his exploits. He tried to plant a colony in the new region which he had explored but the venture was a failure.

His eventful and restless career came to an end when he died in London at the age of fifty-three years.

¹ Mary Johntson, "Pioneers of the Old South," p. 62.

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. Trace on the globe or map the wanderings of Captain John Smith from the place of his birth in Eastern England to that of his death in London.
2. Locate the site of the old Jamestown Colony. How does this site look today?
3. See if you can find one of Captain John Smith's books. If so, read something from it.
4. What do you think was the greatest obstacle against which John Smith had to fight in Virginia?
5. See if you can find out something about the later history of Pocahontas and John Rolfe.
6. What connection did John Smith have with early New England?
7. Where do you think that the real wealth of America was to be found—in the gold mines or somewhere else?

PRONOUNCING LIST

escapades	ěs'ká-pādz'	Chickahominy	chĭk'á-hǒm'ĩ-nĭ
Powhatan	pou'há-tǎn'	Chesapeake	chěs'á-pĕk
Pocahontas	pō-ká-hǒn'tás	Potomac	pō-tō'măk
	Rappahannock	răp'á-hăn'ŭk	

CHAPTER VIII

THE "PILGRIM FATHERS" AT PLYMOUTH

And the heavy night hung dark
The hills and waters o'er,
When a band of exiles moored their bark
On the wild New England shore.

— MRS. HEMANS

WE MUST now leave Virginia and travel north to the State of Massachusetts. Some Englishmen planted a colony on Cape Cod Bay thirteen years after Jamestown was founded.

Do you remember that Captain John Smith explored the coast of New England a short time after he left Virginia? He also tried to found a colony there (1615) but did not succeed.

A few years later another band of men and women did succeed in planting the *first permanent white colony in New England*. These people were called "the Pilgrims."

FOUNDING OF PLYMOUTH, 1620

These first New England settlers have a very interesting history. They were called "Pilgrims" because they made pilgrimages or journeys from place to place in search of a home which suited them.

At first they lived in a little town called Scrooby in the central part of England. From Scrooby they went to Holland and from Holland to America.

And now you might ask, "Why were these people so hard to please? Why didn't they settle down somewhere and be contented?" We all know that good homes might have been found in England and in Holland — better even than in America at that time.

The trouble was largely in regard to their religion. This needs a word of explanation. There was at that time in England, as there is now, a "state" or "established" church. This church was supported by the government and everybody was expected to belong to it. People were not allowed to have other churches or even to hold religious services of a different kind in their own homes. And the king, too, was very strict about it. He said that he would make the people worship in his church or he would drive them out of the country. This, it should be remembered, was the same king that caused Sir Walter Raleigh to be put to death.

This was a very serious state of affairs. There were some things about the Church of England which the Pilgrims did not like. So they wanted to set up a church of their own and have nothing to do with the king's church. They said that they had a right to worship God in their own way.

They formed a little congregation of their own at Scrooby. They had no church building, so they met at the home of one of their members. This man was Wil-

liam Brewster, the postmaster of the village. Their pastor was the beloved John Robinson, who later went to Holland with them. They had to hold their meetings in secret, of course, because they feared the wrath of the king.

THE PILGRIMS GO TO HOLLAND

They did not like this way of doing things. They didn't want to hide away in a corner. They wanted to be free and open. But they would not yield. Neither would the king.

They now thought of going to some other country. They had been learning a good deal about Holland. People told them that in that country they might have their own church and worship God in their own way and that no one would disturb them.

So they made up their minds to go to Holland. They had to be very secret about it, because the king would not let them go if he knew it. In fact, some of them had already been arrested and put in prison because they had tried to escape from the country. Others were thrown into jail because they held religious services contrary to orders. As one of their number put it, "they were taken and clapt into prison."

They made their preparations very stealthily and got away a few at a time. By the end of the summer of 1608 about a hundred of them made their escape to Holland.

At first they went to Amsterdam but they didn't like that place and stayed only a short time. Then they

went to Leyden, a queer old city, where they remained for eleven years.

Everything in Leyden was new and interesting. Holland isn't at all like England. The country is low and flat, the industries are different, and the manners and customs of the people are not at all the same.

The Pilgrims also met many people who had come from various parts of Europe. They had come to Holland for the same reason as the Pilgrims. Some of these were very queer people and did not seem to the Pilgrims to have very good sense.

In some ways the Pilgrims were very happy in their Dutch home. They had "sweet" and "delightful" meetings under the leadership of John Robinson and William Brewster. No one disturbed them, but they did have troubles of another kind.

They felt that they were "strangers in a strange land." The Dutch manner of living was entirely different from their own, and the people of Holland didn't seem to have the same respect for the Sabbath day.

Then again, they found it very hard to make a living. In England most of them had been simple farmers or gardeners. In Holland they were obliged to work as cloth makers and mechanics. They didn't like the stuffy factories and their hearts longed for the open spaces of their old home.

Their children also worked in shops and factories and these occupations were having a bad effect upon their health and growth.

But the greatest cause of anxiety was this: their children were learning Dutch manners and customs. They were speaking Dutch rather than English. In short, they were growing up to be little Dutch boys and girls. Their parents didn't like this. In fact, they were



THE PILGRIMS' DEPARTURE FROM HOLLAND

very much distressed by it. They had been driven out of England but they still loved their mother country very dearly and wanted to remain Englishmen. They also wished their children to remain English in every way.

So for these various reasons, the Pilgrims wanted to get away from Holland. But where should they go?

THE VOYAGE TO AMERICA

They couldn't go back to England. They didn't want to go to any other foreign country. Holland seemed to them to be the best. Finally "they determined to go to a new country, devoid of all civil inhabitants, where they might keep their names, their faith, and their nationality." This meant a journey to the New World.

In the spring of 1620 they fitted out a small ship called the *Speedwell* in which they made the short trip from Holland to England. Here another and larger vessel called the *Mayflower* joined them for the voyage across the Atlantic.

The *Speedwell* was not well named. Soon after starting she sprung aleak and was forced to turn back into port; but the *Mayflower*, with one hundred and two persons on board, reached the bleak New England coast after a stormy passage.

After beating about the coast for some time the Pilgrims landed at a place which they called Plymouth, on December 21, 1620. They named their landing place Plymouth — at first they called it New Plymouth — after Plymouth, England, the seaport from which they had sailed.

It is a peculiar fact that John Smith six years before (p. 114) had given the name Plymouth to the same harbor. If you should go to Plymouth, Massachusetts, now you could see the famous "Plymouth Rock" upon which the Pilgrims are said to have landed.



THE LANDING OF THE PILGRIMS

Four days after landing, on Christmas Day, they put up their first building. Houses were built for some of the colonists, while others lived on the boat until the following spring.

It didn't take long to build a house in those simple days. The pioneer's log cabin was quickly thrown together. Even in England at that time many people



IN THE CABIN OF THE MAYFLOWER

Elder William Brewster reads the "Mayflower Compact," in which the Pilgrims declare they will set up a government and make just laws.

lived in rude huts made of wooden frames with the cracks filled with clay. The floors were also made of clay. There were no stoves or furnaces. A fireplace was built in the middle of the room and the smoke escaped through a hole in the roof. Chimneys were just beginning to be introduced into England.

The windows were simply holes cut in the walls which were boarded up in stormy weather. Sometimes oiled paper was used instead of glass.

Many of the people slept upon piles of straw thrown upon the floor with logs for their pillows.

The homes which were built on the New England coast were not so comfortable as those in England.

The colonists who remained on board the *Mayflower* during the winter found their quarters better in some ways. But the air was stuffy and foul and many of them became sick. Nearly half of the colonists had died before the coming of spring.

Can you imagine the situation of these poor, distressed Pilgrims? Can you imagine yourself standing on the sandy shore and looking into the wintry woods? One of their number, the famous William Bradford, said that "the whole country, full of woods and thickets, presented a wild and savage view."

Bradford also said that "they had no friends to welcome them, no inns to entertain or refresh their weather-beaten bodies, no homes, or much less towns, to repair to, to seek for succor." Then he asks, "What could now sustain them but the spirit of God and his peace?"

WILLIAM BRADFORD, GOVERNOR OF PLYMOUTH
COLONY

This brings us to the life story of a great man. The leader of the Pilgrims was William Bradford. Their be-

loved pastor John Robinson did not come to America with them. Bradford was Governor of the colony for more than thirty years. He also wrote a very interesting history of their sufferings in the New World.

Bradford was born in England about the time that Gilbert and Raleigh were trying to found a colony at



PLYMOUTH, MASS., IN 1623

Roanoke. As a boy he was very religious. When seventeen years old he tried to leave England and go to Holland for religious reasons but he was arrested and put into prison. At a later time he succeeded in getting to Amsterdam and in joining his people. He was a member of the Rev. John Robinson's flock in Leyden and came to America with them in the *Mayflower*.

His wife came with him but, a short time before they landed, she fell overboard and was drowned.

During the first winter a man named John Carver was Governor of the colony. In the spring Bradford was chosen Governor and served until the time of his death, thirty-six years later, with the exception of five years when he refused the office. He died at Plymouth at the age of sixty-nine.

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. Read the poem by Mrs. Hemans from which the four lines at the opening of this chapter are quoted.
2. Trace on the map the travels of the Pilgrim Fathers from the time they left Scrooby until they landed on Plymouth Rock.
3. Imagine yourself in Holland in 1608. Look around you. What do you see?
4. What was the real reason why the Pilgrims left Holland and came to America?
5. Find out something more about Governor William Bradford.
6. Find out something about the population, industries, etc., of Plymouth, Massachusetts, at the present time.

PRONOUNCING LIST

Leyden li'dĕn

CHAPTER IX

MILES STANDISH, THE PILGRIM SOLDIER

Meanwhile the stalwart Miles Standish was marching steadily northward,
Winding through forest and swamp, and along the trend of the sea-shore.
— LONGFELLOW

CAPTAIN MILES STANDISH was the strong defender of the Plymouth colony. He was a soldier and explorer and a man for whom the Indians had the greatest respect. Without his strong right arm the colony would probably have perished.

Standish was born in the northeastern part of England. He was four years older than Governor William Bradford. As a young man he fought as a soldier in the Netherlands. Later with his



THE MAYFLOWER

wife, Rose Standish, he joined the Pilgrims in the *Mayflower*.

Before the final landing on Plymouth Rock, Standish and a few men were sent on shore to look over the country. While tramping about through snow and sleet in search of a suitable place for their settlement, they had their first fight with the Indians.

They finally came to a broad harbor on the Massachusetts coast, west of the tip of Cape Cod. Upon sounding the water they found that it was deep enough



PILGRIMS GOING TO CHURCH

When they went to church they carried guns for protection against the Indians.

to carry their ships. There was also a stream of fresh water nearby. Taking it all in all, they liked the place.

They then went back to the ship and advised the Pilgrims to land at this point. Following their advice,

John Alden and Mary Chilton are said to have been the first to jump from the boat upon the famous Plymouth Rock. This was the Plymouth of John Smith, but the Indians called the place "Patuxet."

Miles Standish was small in stature but he was strong and brave. He never lacked courage. The Indians scorned him at first. They said, "He is a small man; let him go to work with the women!" They changed their minds in regard to him a little later on. Standish could look a hostile Indian chief squarely in the eye and tell him what he had to do. And it didn't seem to matter much whether he was alone or at the head of a company of men. The Indians then stood in awe of him. On Sunday, when the Pilgrims went to church, they always felt safer when Miles Standish was with them.

DEALINGS WITH THE INDIANS

The Indians muttered a good deal when they saw the white men taking their hunting grounds, but they were afraid to do very much about it. They were ignorant and imagined a great many things. About this time a plague broke out among them. It was probably something like smallpox. About half of the Indians in this region died of it. In their superstition the Indians thought that the plague had been sent upon them by the whites because they had killed two white fishermen the year before. For this reason many of them kept a safe distance from the white men.

It was late in March before the Indians showed any

desire to become acquainted. The first visitor was a solitary chief who approached boldly and surprised the colonists by saying pleasantly, "Welcome, Englishmen." He had learned to speak English from the English fishermen who came each year to the Maine coast.

In a few days this Indian, whose name was Samoset, returned to the colony bringing Squanto, who could



MILES STANDISH AND SAMOSET

- Captain Standish points out to Samoset the cannon on the hilltop and tells him to report to his people that the English can speak with "the voice of thunder."

also speak English. A week later they came again, bringing Massasoit, a great Indian chief, to visit the white men. So, little by little, the Indians and the col-

onists became friendly, and were able to help each other.

Sometimes treaties were made with the Indians which helped to keep the peace. One day Massasoit, who lived near Plymouth, came to the log cabin of Governor Bradford.

He had with him about twenty warriors all decked out in paint and feathers. They squatted down on the dirt floor of the cabin and began to smoke the pipe of peace. In the meantime Miles Standish kept a close watch upon them. He thought that they might play some trick upon the whites. They didn't, however. There in

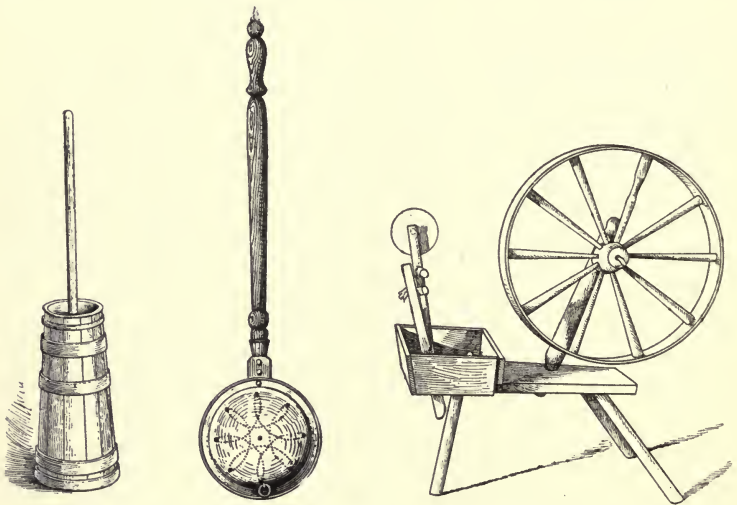


MASSASOIT MAKES A TREATY WITH THE PILGRIMS

that rude hut King Massasoit made a treaty of peace with King James of England which he kept in good faith for more than fifty years.

Some of the other chiefs, however, were not like Massasoit. Chief Canonicus was a different kind of man. Governor Bradford heard a rumor that the Indians

were making plans to massacre the colonists at Plymouth. He asked Miles Standish to look into the matter. There proved to be some truth in the rumor. The Indians were surly and defiant and finally sent a challenge to Standish. The challenge came from the chief Canonicus. It was in the form of a rattlesnake's skin filled with arrows. Bradford and Standish took out the



CHURN

WARMING PAN

SPINNING WHEEL

COLONIAL UTENSILS

arrows and stuffed the skin with powder and shot. It was then sent back to the great chief. The ignorant and wily savage was afraid to touch it. So he ordered some of his men to carry it gently out of his territory and leave it. This, however, did not satisfy Miles Standish. He thought that old Canonicus should be

taught a lesson, and accepted the Indian's challenge so quickly that the red men were taken by surprise.

Leave this matter to me, for to me by right it pertaineth.
War is a terrible trade; but in the cause that is righteous,
Sweet is the smell of powder; and thus I answer the challenge!

— LONGFELLOW

With the help of about twenty men he struck the Indians a sudden blow and put them to flight. Seven of them were killed and the remainder behaved themselves very well for a short time.

Men of that day thought fighting and killing were necessary to their peace and safety. We know better now. Later events showed that when the Indians were treated kindly they returned the treatment in kind. There are as many Indians in America now as when the "Pilgrims" came, but Indian wars have long since been a thing of the past.

THE FIRST THANKSGIVING DAY.

So shoulder your matchlocks, masters: there is hunting of all degrees;

And fishermen, take your tackle, and scour for spoil the seas;
And maidens and dames of Plymouth, your delicate crafts employ
To honor our First Thanksgiving, and make it a feast of joy!

—MARGARET PRESTON

After the crops of the first year had been gathered, the Pilgrims ordered a day of thanksgiving and prayer, — the first Thanksgiving Day ever observed in Amer-

ica. For three days the white men feasted with the Indians and gave thanks for the plentiful harvest.

Miles Standish was among the merrymakers but his heart was heavy. His wife Rose, not being able to withstand the hardships of her new home, had died a short time before.



THE FIRST THANKSGIVING IN AMERICA

In his seat sate Governor Bradford; men, matrons, and maidens fair;
 Miles Standish and all his soldiers, with corselet and sword, were there;

And sobbing and tears and gladness had each in its turn the
 sway,
 For the grave of the sweet Rose Standish o'ershadowed Thanks-
 giving Day.

— MARGARET PRESTON

A few years later Miles Standish moved to another Massachusetts settlement and there remained until his death in 1656. A monument has been erected to his honor at this place.

The Pilgrims were the pathfinders of New England. Many followed in their wake. "These Pilgrims of the *Mayflower* were but the pioneers of a mighty host."

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. Read the entire poem of Longfellow from which the opening lines of this chapter are taken.
2. Do you think that we have always been fair and successful in our dealings with the Indians?
3. Find out all you can about the First Thanksgiving Day.
4. Write a short composition on Miles Standish.

PRONOUNCING LIST

Canonicus	Că-nŏn'icŭs
Samoset	Săm'ō-sĕt
Squanto	Squăn'tō
Massasoit	Măs'ă-soit'

CHAPTER X

JOHN WINTHROP, A PURITAN GOVERNOR

WHILE the Pilgrim Fathers were building homes at Plymouth, many other Englishmen were thinking of coming to America. Ten years after Bradford and Miles Standish came to Plymouth, some of these men, under the leadership of John Winthrop, founded a colony where the city of Boston now stands.

These men were called "Puritans." They wanted to "purify" the Church of England and to remain members of it. The Pilgrims went farther. They left the Church of England altogether and were known as "Separatists."

The Puritans, like the Pilgrims, had another grievance. They did not like the king or his ways. They looked upon him as narrow-minded and tyrannical. The Puritans had been quarrelling with him for many years in regard to government and religion. They felt that they should have something to say about their own government. They also wished to make some changes in the services of the English Church. The king objected. He wanted things done in *his* way. The result was that tens of thousands of these good people left their homes in England to build new ones in America.

One of the wisest and best of these men was John Winthrop. He was born in England in 1588, about the time that William Bradford of Plymouth was born. He went to school, like other boys of his time, and then went to college. He entered Cambridge University but did not finish his course.



PURITANS SETTING OUT FOR THE SHIP BOUND FOR AMERICA

Later he became a lawyer. He was then an officer in the government. He lost his position, however, because he disagreed with some of the king's plans.

Although Winthrop was opposed to the Church of England he was a very religious man. Part of his plan was to bring Christianity to the Indians in America.

He was also disgusted with the way in which many people were living in England. He said that they ate and drank too much and indulged themselves in too many luxuries. He wanted a purer and simpler life. He thought his people would live in a better way if they came to this side of the Atlantic.

He also felt that England was over-crowded with people and that many of them would be better off in America. He saw clearly, however, that this change of homes would bring "some pinch to them at first." They felt the pinch of hunger and cold before the first winter was over.

THE PURITANS SAIL FOR BOSTON

In the summer of 1630, John Winthrop landed in the harbor of Salem, Massachusetts, with about a thousand colonists. There was already a small and struggling colony of Englishmen at this place. Winthrop looked over the situation and decided not to stay. The prospect seemed too gloomy. He then went to the present site of Boston. Here he landed with his people and made hasty preparations for the coming of winter.

The first winter was a very severe one. The weather was terribly cold. A driving blizzard struck the colony on Christmas Eve. The supply of food was scanty and the new homes, not being well built, were extremely uncomfortable. Some of the people lived in rude log huts and others in tents.

The Indians were friendly and helped the colonists

in many ways. They brought corn and beans and traded them to the white men for knives and trinkets. One Indian traded a peck of corn for a little puppy.

It is probable that most of the colonists would have died during that first terrible winter if John Winthrop had not taken prompt action. Just as soon as they landed he sent a ship back to England for provisions. He ordered the captain to go to the nearest port and to return as soon as possible. About the middle of the winter, or a little later, the ship came into port with a cargo of supplies. It arrived just in the nick of time to save the starving people.

In spite of cold and hunger and the dark glances of the Indians, the colony continued to grow. When it was four years old Governor Winthrop said in a letter to a friend that it contained not less than four thousand persons.

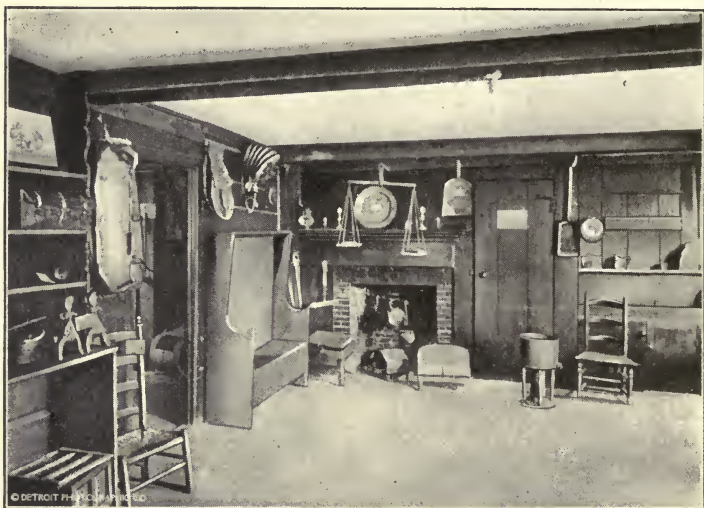
By this time people were leaving England in such



A PURITAN GIRL

Homesick, hungry, and cold, no doubt she wished herself back in her old home in England.

large numbers that the Government and the church became alarmed. At this time about "ten or a dozen ships came in each month." In 1643, when the settlement was only thirteen years old, it contained more



A COLONIAL KITCHEN OF A LATER PERIOD

than sixteen thousand people. This was more than all the other English colonists in America put together.

THE GOVERNMENT

The colony made some very strict rules for its government. Governor Winthrop and the other leaders said that no one should vote who was not a church member. This meant, of course, a member of the Puritan church. Some of the people did not like this. Many of

them had come to America because they thought they could better their fortunes and not for religious purposes. The colony came to be called "The Bible Commonwealth."



GOVERNOR WINTHROP AND HIS MAGISTRATES AND CLERGY
GATHER IN THE MEETING HOUSE

Winthrop had some other ideas also that seem strange to us at the present time. He did not think that *all* the people should have a part in the government. He thought that only those who were best fitted to do so should take part. All "English gentlemen" of his time thought the same way. However, the people liked Winthrop because he was a fair and just man. He was also an honest and an able man and he was kept in

office most of the time until the day of his death. He died in Boston in 1649, when the colony was nineteen years old and well established.

There were other men of force and ability among the early leaders; but, on the whole, the man who best represented the character and ideals of the colony was Governor Winthrop.

— E. B. GREENE

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. What was the difference between the Puritans and the Pilgrims? How did these differ in their religious beliefs from the members of the Church of England?
2. Find out something more about Cambridge University, England.
3. Turn to the encyclopedia and read what it says about John Winthrop.
4. Tell the story of Raleigh's "Lost Colony."
5. What was there peculiar about the government of "The Bible Commonwealth?"

PRONOUNCING LIST

Separatist Sĕp'á-râ-tĭst

CHAPTER XI

JOHN ELIOT, "THE APOSTLE TO THE INDIANS"

NOT all of the Englishmen who came to America had quarrels with the Indians. Some won their hearts by kindness. The most noted of these was John Eliot, who



JOHN ELIOT PREACHING TO THE INDIANS

is known as "the apostle to the Indians." Now-a-days we should probably call him a missionary.

Eliot's father was a farmer. The family was by no means poor and the boy was well educated. Like John

Winthrop he went to Cambridge University. He was graduated when he was eighteen years old. He then became a Puritan and made up his mind to join his fellow Puritans in America. So he came to the Boston Colony and joined Winthrop and his followers in 1631. The colony was only a year old at that time.



INDIAN PICTURE WRITING

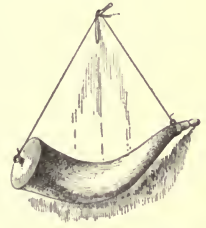
This story was written on a buffalo skin. Can you make out what it is all about?

Eliot had been made a minister before leaving England. The year following his arrival in America he became minister to the church at Roxbury, a settlement not far from Boston. He remained in charge of this church for fifty-eight years, or until the time of his death in 1690.

In his work among the Indians his wife was his able helper and constant companion. Before leaving England he was engaged to be married to Miss Hannah Mulford. After he got a start in America, the wedding

took place and the two young people went about their work among the wigwams.

When John Eliot came to Massachusetts he was not attracted by yellow dirt in the bank of a stream nor by shining yellow pebbles on the bottom. Neither did he care very much about raising corn and beans or catching fish. But he was very much interested in the Indian. He thought it much better to convert him to the ways of the Christian religion than to fill his body with buckshot. So he devoted his whole life unselfishly to the welfare of the Indians.



POWDER HORN

In such a utensil
the colonist carried
his powder.

You may imagine that his task was not an easy one. In the first place he did not know a single word of the Indian language. And he felt that it would be a very hard task to tell an Indian much about the Christian religion by means of signs.

Eliot was equal to his task. There was a young Indian who worked for him about his cabin and did his errands. He got this young man to help him learn the Indian language. He was then able to preach the Christian religion to the redmen.

When he had learned more about the language he published a catechism for the use of his flock. This little book is said to be "the first book printed in the Indian tongue."

He also translated the Lord's Prayer and the Ten Commandments into the language of the Indians, and at a later time he translated the whole Bible.

Eliot was quite successful in his work. Many of the Indians became converted to the Christian religion. These were called "the praying Indians." Some of the



KING PHILIP

other redmen made fun of them. Others would have nothing to do with Eliot or his followers. King Philip, the great Indian chief, looked with scorn upon John Eliot when he heard him preach.

Eliot took care of his followers as a father might protect his children. He founded a new town as a home for his Christian Indians. He built a school-

house and church and houses for his people. He also made frequent visits to the town and preached regularly in the church as long as he lived.

He traveled about preaching and praying at the neighboring settlements also. Many became interested in his work. They saw that he was doing a great deal of good. The colony voted fifty dollars to aid him in his work and directed that two ministers be appointed each year as "ministers to the Indians." At a later time

large sums of money came from England to help along the good cause.

Gradually the Christian Indians grew in numbers. A few years after Eliot's death it was estimated that not less than four thousand Indians were his devoted followers. Twenty-four of these native Indians were preaching Christianity to their own people.

Like all missionaries, John Eliot spent much of his time in nursing the sick. He went into

every wigwam, by day or night, where a sick Indian was to be found. All this made him one of the best loved of men—both by the Indians and the white men as well.

He died in Roxbury, on the scene of his labors, at the age of eighty-six. The white men and the Indians joined with bowed heads around his forest grave.

We had a tradition that the country could never perish as long as John Eliot was alive.

— COTTON MATHER



AN EARLY COLONIAL SCHOOLHOUSE

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. What kind of man do you think John Eliot was? Imagine yourself traveling around among the colonists and the Indians with him. What experiences should you probably have?
2. How did John Eliot go about it to learn the Indian language? Do you think that all the North American Indians spoke the same language?

PRONOUNCING LIST

catechism kăt'ê-kîz'm

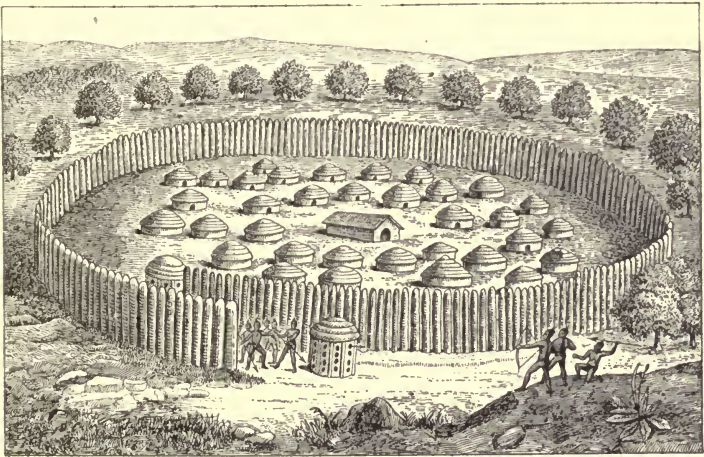
CHAPTER XII

KING PHILIP AND HIS WAR ON THE WHITES

The war is important chiefly because it was the last serious challenge offered by the Indians to the white occupation of New England.

— E. B. GREENE

IT WAS only natural that the Indians should not welcome the white men to America with open arms. Do



AN INDIAN VILLAGE IN COLONIAL DAYS

In the winter the Indians lived in little houses like these. The log wall, of course, was to protect them from attack by their enemies. In the summer they lived outside in tents.

you think that you would greet with pleasure a strange race of men who came with their families to settle on your lands?

The white men were now coming in great numbers and were taking the hunting grounds and fishing places away from the redmen without even saying "thank you." At first when only a small boat load of them came the Indians probably did not think very much about it. Possibly they expected them to go away again. But when more and more arrived and showed no sign of leaving the Indians became alarmed.

You will remember that we have already met Chief Massasoit (p. 130). He was the Chief, or Sachem, as the Indians called him, of the Wampanoags and was the loyal friend of the Pilgrim Fathers. They made a treaty of peace with him which he kept faithfully until the day of his death.

When the old chief died he was succeeded by his son Alexander. The son's name, by the way, was not really Alexander. He had a long Indian name which the white men could not pronounce so they simply called him Alexander.

Word soon came to the settlement that Alexander was plotting to massacre the white men. The wily Indian was called before the colony and asked to explain himself. He said that he did not intend to attack the whites and the English were satisfied.

Alexander then started on his way home. He had not gone far before he became violently sick and died. Nobody knows the exact cause of his death. He may have caught cold or he may have contracted pneumonia. Or he may have taken too much of the white man's

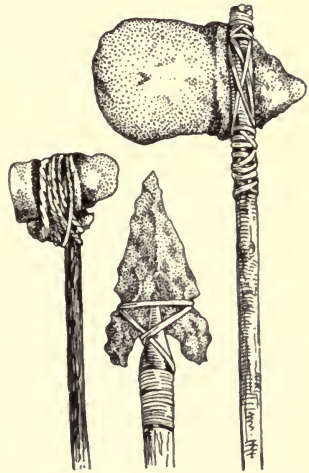
whiskey. At any rate, the Indians thought that the white men had killed their great chief either by poison or by witchcraft.

Alexander's younger brother now became the chief of the tribe. The Englishmen called him Philip but his Indian name was "Metacomet."

Philip disliked the white men very much. He saw them taking the lands of his people and he also thought that they had killed his brother. He was in a very surly mood.

Philip and his men began at once to make plans for driving the whites off their lands or putting them to death. The sullen savage plotted for a long time before striking the first blow. For several years he went pussy-footing about among the various Indian tribes trying to arouse them against the whites. After thirteen years of preparation Philip was ready to strike.

In the meantime the whites knew what was going on. They were fully aware of what Philip was planning to do. Rumors and information were coming to them from all sides.



(1) (2) (3)

INDIAN TOOLS AND WEAPONS

- (1) Hammer
- (2) Spear Head
- (3) Stone Axe

So they sent for Philip. They asked him to come to the settlement and talk matters over. Philip came, but he did not tell an honest story. He impressed the whites as tricky and deceitful. But he did not deceive the English. They put no trust in him or his words and compelled him and his men to give up all their guns. This was done but the Indians left the colony with savage scowls upon their dark faces. They were thinking of revenge.



AN INDIAN WAR DANCE

Rumors of Indian plots were still in the air. Philip and his leading men were again called in — this time to Plymouth. They were asked to explain their actions. They tried to do so. They made all manner of excuses and explanations. Finally they showed their submission to the white men by promising to give them five wolves' heads each year. They also promised that they would

make no warlike preparations without the consent of the white men. These promises, of course, did not mean much. Philip still had murder in his heart.

For three years all was quiet enough. Still there were rumors floating about in the air that the Indians were making ready to strike a mighty blow. Finally positive information came to the white men. A friendly Indian told them that Philip was all ready to make the attack.

This friendly Indian's name was John Sausaman. He had been converted to Christianity and was able to read and to speak the English language. In fact he had attended Harvard College for a time. He had also taught school and had preached some among the Indians.

Just at this time he was employed by King Philip. He served as a sort of private secretary, messenger and general helper. He saw clearly what the Indians were planning to do and did not think it right that the white people should be massacred. So he told them about it and thus put them on their guard.

King Philip found out in some way what John had done. Revenge was short and swift. A short time after this Sausaman's hat and coat were found near the frozen edge of a pond. His body was found in the water under the ice. One of the Indians confessed that he saw two redmen pound and choke the unfortunate Sausaman and then throw his dead body into the pond.

It was clear that a war between Philip's men and the whites could not be avoided. The blow fell in the summer of 1675.

KING PHILIP'S WAR

Philip's home was on top of Mount Hope near Narragansett Bay. Not far away was a little white village called Swansea. Swansea was about thirty-five miles southwest of the Plymouth colony. It was here that Philip struck the first blow against the whites. One



THE PERILS OF OUR FOREFATHERS

The Indians break up a meeting of the Colonists, with wild war whoops, and waving burning torches.

Sunday in the latter part of June, 1675, while most of the people were at church, a band of Indians sneaked up and set fire to the town. A terrible fight ensued and many of the whites — men, women and children — were cruelly tortured or killed.

The attack on Swansea was the signal for the war to begin. The sullen and blood-thirsty savages fell upon the whites at many different places.

The English accepted the challenge. They raised a small army and marched against King Philip.

THE GREAT SWAMP FIGHT

And then a horror in the night,
And shouts, and fire, and knives,
And demons yelling in delight,
As men fought for their lives.

They found the great chief in a swamp in what is now the State of Rhode Island. He had three thousand men and had fortified himself on an island in the middle of a big marsh. He thought he was safe. He thought that the white men would not be able to get across the boggy ground and attack his island fortress. In this he was mistaken. He had simply put himself into a trap.

The white men began the siege. Soon the wigwams were ablaze and the Indians found it almost impossible to escape. Hundreds of the redmen, penned up on the island and unable to break away, perished in the flames. The white men also burned tubs of corn and other supplies which the Indians had gathered for the winter.

In this terrible "swamp fight" about a thousand of King Philip's men were killed or wounded. Almost as many more were made prisoners. The English loss was probably not more than a hundred men. However, the

great swamp brought sorrow into many New England homes.

King Philip managed to escape the slaughter and spent the remainder of the winter trying to get other



SCENE OF KING PHILIP'S WAR

Indian tribes to join his cause. In the spring the fighting began again.

So was the Indians' power gone,
 Avenged were Englishmen,
 For from the night of that Swamp fight
 They never rose again.

— CAROLINE HAZARD

INDIAN METHODS OF WARFARE

The redmen had their own peculiar methods of waging war. The white man soon learned what these methods were.

The Indians were never good sportsmen in fighting. They relied on stealth and deceit rather than upon



INDIANS SHOOTING TORCHES UPON THE ROOFS OF THE WHITE MEN'S HOUSES

bravery and strength. They liked to rush up with a war-whoop, strike a quick blow, and then sneak off into the forest. They never made a good, square, stand-up fight. In making an attack upon one of the villages (Brookfield) they put pieces of burning rags on the tips of their arrows and shot them into the air so that they fell upon the dry roofs of the houses. Watchers had to

be stationed in the garrets with buckets of water to quench the flames.

Another interesting incident occurred while a fight was going on at Hadley. The whites were getting the worst of it. They were hard pressed and about to take to their legs when a very old man appeared upon the scene. They had never seen him before and no one could guess who he was. His hair and beard were white and long and he carried a shining sword in his hand. Waving this in the air, he took command of the men and led them against the Indians. The savages ran away and soon disappeared in the forest. The old man also disappeared as mysteriously as he had come.

There has been a great deal of guessing as to who this old man was. He was probably a man named William Goffe, who had come to America some time before on account of an offence committed in England. When he saw the Indians sneaking up on the village he came out of his hiding place and rallied the whites to victory. He had been living the life of a hermit since coming to America on account of having had a part in the execution of the king of England. He died later in his forest home. The people of New England still recall the name and exploits of William Goffe.

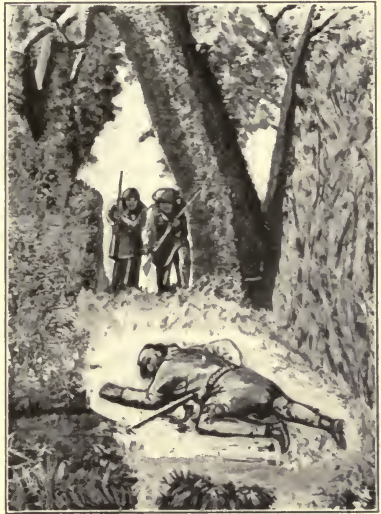
THE DEATH OF KING PHILIP

After the great swamp fight the English tramped back through the snowdrifts to their homes. "Then back they marched with triumph-tread, to joyful Plymouth-

town." In the spring the fighting began again. Late in the summer King Philip was hunted to his lair near Mount Hope, where he was surrounded and escape seemed impossible. One of his own men advised him to surrender. Philip's answer was to strike the man dead in his tracks with his tomahawk.

Then the brother of the murdered Indian skulked off to the white men's camp and told them where Philip was hiding. In fact he led them to the very place where Philip lay concealed.

Just at the break of day the whites crept slowly upon Philip's hiding place. The chief seeing that he was detected ran from his cover like a frightened deer. A bullet from the musket of one of his own men brought him to the ground. "He fell on his face in the mud and water, with his gun under him." He never rose again and King Philip's War was over. The bell of the meeting house at Plymouth called the people together for a special service of thanksgiving.



THE DEATH OF KING PHILIP

After the death of Philip the whites treated the In-

dians harshly. They could not forget the midnight raids, the scalplings, and the deeds of torture. They wished vengeance and they also wished to teach the Indians a lesson.

So several of the leaders in this war were put to death and hundreds of the Indians were sold into slavery in the West Indies. There was one pathetic case. Philip had a little son, nine years of age, and he was taken off with the rest to be a slave in a strange land.

John Eliot, the apostle to the Indians, protested against this harsh treatment. He said to one of the officers, "To sell souls for money seemeth to me a dangerous merchandise." But the officers would not listen to him.

The whites were vexed because many of Eliot's "Praying Indians" took part in the war against them. When the midnight raids began, they heard "the call of the wild" and rushed in. After this many of the white men called them Eliot's "Preying Indians."

To the white settlements the results were disastrous. Twelve towns were completely destroyed while forty others had suffered more or less. "Hardly a family throughout the land but was in mourning."

The power of the Indians was broken. "Henceforth the redman figures no more in the history of New England, except as an ally of the French in the bloody raids upon the frontier."

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. Write briefly the story of King Philip's life. Can you understand his feelings towards the white men?
2. Why was King Philip's War especially important?
3. Write a composition on Indian methods of warfare.
4. Do you think that John Eliot's "Praying Indians" did right in fighting for their own people?

PRONOUNCING LIST

massacred	măs'á-kêrd	Narragansett	năr'á-găn'sět
Wampanoag	Wäm'pa-nō'ag	Swansea	Swän'zĩ
sachem	sā'chēm	Goffe	Gōf
Sausaman	Só'sá-măn	Plymouth	Plĩm'ũth

CHAPTER XIII

PETER STUYVESANT, THE GRUFF OLD DUTCH GOVERNOR

Tough old Peter Stuyvesant
Sat pewed in foremost station, —
The patient, sage, and valiant
Third Governor of the nation.

— E. C. STEDMAN

NEW NETHERLAND

OVER in northern Europe, on the shores of the North Sea, is a little country called Holland. In this land the Pilgrims lived for a time, as our story has told. The land is filled with a busy and industrious people who are called the Dutch. This country is also known as the "Low Countries," or the "Netherlands," which means *low lands*. Much of the land, as we have already seen, (p. 119) is lower than the sea, and the sea is kept from overflowing the fields by means of dikes or dams.

Behind these sea walls are rich fields and meadows and gardens. On these lands the people raise fruits, vegetables and grains. In the rich green meadows there are herds of fine cattle. From the cows the people get milk and rich cream, from which they make butter and cheese to be shipped to other countries.

The country is dotted over with strange looking wind-mills, and there is a net work of canals on which boats and barges float lazily along carrying produce from place to place. Little boys and girls, wearing wooden shoes and funny little caps and aprons, play in the streets of the cities, or in the houses close by the sidewalk. The pavements and door steps are kept white and clean by busy workers.



THE HALF MOON

Holland is a picturesque and clean-looking country. As it is low and level and thickly settled you can easily see from one city to another, for these are not very far apart.

In the early days when America was being settled, the people of Holland were a sea-going people. They helped to colonize America. Only two years after the settlement of Virginia (1609) a small Dutch ship called the *Half Moon*, under the command of Captain Henry Hudson, slipped past a hook of sand into what is now New York Harbor. After he had passed some distance beyond this point, now called "Sandy Hook," he dis-

covered the great river which has since been called by his name.

This famous river, the Hudson, runs for one hundred and fifty miles through a fertile country. The first steamboat that ever ran was tried out on this river, and for more than a hundred years it has been a great highway for transporting merchandise.



THE LANDING OF HENRY HUDSON

Here in the valley of the Hudson the Dutch founded a colony which they called "New Netherland." Their new city was called New Amsterdam, after one of the great cities of Holland. At first the city was only a fort with a few small houses clustered around it. They also built a fort called Fort Orange, up the river where Albany now is.

The English in New England said this land which the Dutch were settling belonged to them and they warned the Dutch to keep away. But the Dutch clung to their new settlement.

Finally the English sent one of their leaders with a fleet of four ships and about four hundred men, and the Dutch surrendered Fort Amsterdam to the English



THE PURCHASE OF MANHATTAN ISLAND¹

without the firing of a shot on either side (1664). New Netherland became New York, and New Amsterdam became New York City. The Duke of York was a brother of the English King and these places were named in his honor.

New York City is now one of the great cities of the world. It stands on the Island of Manhattan. In 1626

¹ From a painting by Alfred Fredericks, reproduced by permission of the Title Guarantee and Trust Company.

Peter Minuit, one of the early Dutch Governors, bought this whole island from the Indians for twenty-four dollars.

The Dutch at first lived only on the south end of Manhattan Island. In order to protect themselves from the Indians they built a wall, on one side of a stockade, at the north end of their settlement. The street which runs along where this wall stood is now called Wall Street. It is a short street, but it is one of the most famous in the world, because it is a center of great banking houses. Through an opening or gateway in the old Dutch wall the people could go out, when it was safe to do so, into a broad highway. This open passage northward in the Island is now known as Broadway, one of the principal streets of New York.

GOVERNOR STUYVESANT, OR "PETER THE HEADSTRONG"

Now, during the time when New Netherland was a Dutch colony (1614-1664) there was a very interesting old man among its rulers. This man was Peter Stuyvesant, the Governor, sometimes called "Peter the Headstrong."

Stuyvesant was somewhat haughty and offensive. He had a big nose, small eyes, and a close-set mouth. He was a brave old soldier. He had lost a leg in battle with the Portuguese and he had a wooden one to replace it.

He was as proud of this wooden leg as of all the other parts of his body. He had this new leg ornamented with

silver bands and nails, and for this reason people called him "Old Silver Nails."

Among these Dutch people some wonderful old stories, or legends, have come down from the past.

Here in this Dutch settlement was the land of "Sleepy Hollow," which Washington Irving made famous by the stories he made out of the old Dutch legends.

One of his stories was about Rip Van Winkle, who wandered away from home and went to sleep in the mountains. He slept for twenty years and when he woke up and went back home his old neighbors did not know him. Everything looked so strange to him that he felt like going away again.



PETER STUYVESANT

Another story was of the headless horseman who went galloping through the country at night carrying his head in his arms. What a strange sight that would be!

Strange stories like these also arose about Peter Stuyvesant. There was a legend that at night old Peter's ghost stumped to and fro "with a shadowy wooden leg through the aisles of St. Mark's church, near the spot where his bones lie buried."

Stuyvesant came out to New Netherland to rule like a king. He said he was going "to be a father to his

children." He liked to have his own way and to have people do as he said. But he was ruling over grown men and he was so foolish as to allow them to have no voice in their own government.

In the governing Council old Peter would say, "This is my opinion. If any one has any objection let him



PETER STUYVESANT FLIES INTO A RAGE WHEN CALLED UPON TO SURRENDER TO THE ENGLISH, IN 1664

speak out." Then if any one dared to express an objection, Stuyvesant would fly into a rage and stamp his wooden leg on the floor.

The Dutch citizen was called a "burgher." He was a free citizen of a town or burg. We may be sure he did not like such treatment.

Once when a burgher was punished for making others discontented with the govern-

ment, and he wished to appeal his case to Holland, Peter said to him, "If I knew you would take your case to the rulers of Holland, I would cause you to be hanged at once on the highest tree in New Netherland."

In another case he said, "If any one of you under my rule thinks about appealing to Holland, I will make him a foot shorter and let him appeal in that way." Peter was making a very serious threat.

Indeed, Peter Stuyvesant ruled like a tyrant. When the Quakers came into his settlements he fined and persecuted them, sometimes whipping them upon their bare backs, and he forbade them to hold their meetings.

Was it any wonder the people rebelled? That was the reason the English found it so easy to take New Netherland. When the English ships and soldiers came, the Dutch settlers were only lukewarm in supporting Stuyvesant.

The English sent a letter promising that the Dutch should have full protection of life and property and free commerce with Holland. The burgomasters came into the Council and demanded that Stuyvesant should let them know the English terms. Old Peter became very angry. He raged and stormed and said that he would much "rather be carried out dead than surrender," and he tore the letter to bits.

But his rebellious subjects made the Governor put the letter together again and when they learned of the English terms they refused to stand by him and the stubborn Governor had to surrender New Amsterdam without a struggle. The Dutch flag was hauled down and the English flag was put in its place. This was in 1664.

Peter Stuyvesant spent the remainder of his days on

his farm called the Bouwerie, from which the present "Bowery" in New York City takes its name. There he died at eighty years of age in 1672.

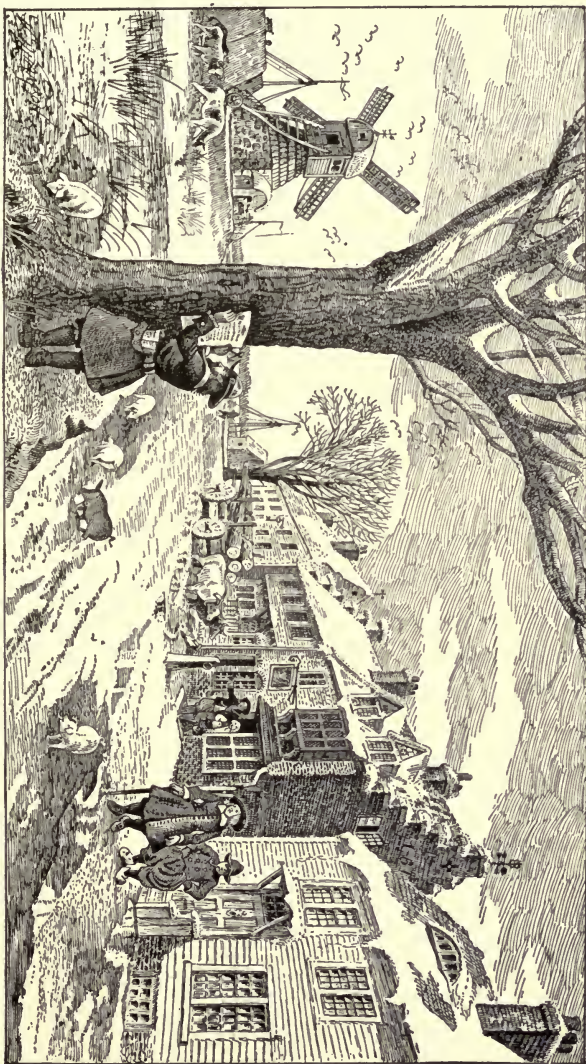


PETER STUYVESANT FIRMLY HOLDS OUT AGAINST HIS ADVISERS
They are urging him to accept the English terms for surrendering
the colony.

LIFE AMONG THE PEOPLE

How did the people live in the old Dutch colonial days?

Fort Orange, at Albany, was "a miserable little fort" built of logs. About one hundred persons lived nearby in twenty-five or thirty houses built along the river. The houses were of wood with thatched roofs.



POSTING THE NOTICE WHICH LOCATED WALL STREET, NEW YORK

“ March 31, 1644: Resolved . . . that a fence or park shall be made beginning at the great Bouwery and extending to Emanuel's plantation, and every one . . . is warned to repair thither next Monday being the 4th of April at 7 o'clock . . . with tools to aid in constructing said fence. . . . ”
Translation from original records, Vol. IV: 186 Colonial mss. New York State Library, Albany.

In order to encourage settlers to come to the colony great tracts of land were granted to certain rich men who would agree to bring in settlers and workers to live on the land. Any one planting a colony of fifty persons over fifteen years of age was known as a Patroon. These Patroons were sometimes given control of whole counties or of tracts of land eight or ten miles in length along the river and far back into the country. The laborers and settlers whom the Patroons brought to their lands were not free to come and go as they pleased. The Patroons were like lordly rulers on their vast estates. They could hold court or appoint judges, and if their settlers moved off or ran away they might be brought back by the law.

The Patroons furnished the settlers with houses, tools, and cattle. The settlers had to pay rent. They had to grind their corn at the Patroon's mill and they could neither hunt nor fish without his permission.

So the early settlers lived somewhat like slaves, ruled by the owners of the land, under the Patroon. The men could not trade in furs, and the women could not spin nor weave as these occupations might interfere with the profits of their rulers. So they sat by their lonely fire-sides in the little clearings in the forest "listening to the howl of the wolves and fearing to see a savage face at the window."

The people disliked this plan and it did not last long. The estates of the Patroons were broken up and the settlers were allowed to own small tracts of land.

In New Amsterdam one might have found many kinds of people, even in those early days. Eighteen different languages were spoken in this new Dutch city. There the Dutch when they first came found Indians, men, women and children, dressed in feathers and furs. The Indians had boats made out of solid logs.

The Dutch were the first to have the common school. In New England there were colleges to provide learning for the preachers and some others. In Virginia were some missionary schools for Indians and orphans. But the Dutch began at the bottom with the common school. Nine of the towns in Stuyvesant's time were provided with common schools for the young children.

School began at eight in the morning and lasted until eleven. Then there was a two-hour recess. At one o'clock school began again and lasted until four. The teacher had to teach the children the catechism and the prayer book. At times the children had to be examined in the presence of ministers and elders to show what progress they had made.

Children old enough to attend school had to help on the farm, or in the dairy, or to attend to baby's cradle. So they were brought up to useful labor.

The dress of the people would seem strange to us. The rich Burgomasters (officers) wore high boots, silks, and satins, ruffled shirts, and high hats adorned with buckles and feathers. Their wives had broad petticoats with their outer garments looped to show their silks.

But the common man wore wide breeches, a long

shirt-like coat adorned with lots of buttons, a low flat collar, a broad-brimmed hat, wooden shoes on week days and leather shoes on Sunday. The clothes of the boys were copied after those of their elders. The girls had sun bonnets and frocks of coarse cloth.

At a later time when the ships from Holland had brought in bricks and tiles, the houses began to take on the appearance of "Old Dutch houses." They were still built mostly of wood, but the gable ends facing the street were of brick. They had steep roofs, large doors, and small windows. The floors were sanded and scrubbed instead of being carpeted.

On top of the roof perched a weather cock, so the family could know "which way the wind was blowing." The front door was divided into an upper and a lower half and there was always a big brass knocker on the door, generally in the shape of some animal's head.

The city parks, or commons, served as cow pastures. The man who attended to the cows drove them to the field and home again at milking time. In the evening he sounded his horn at every gate to announce the safe return of the cows. In the morning a bell called the cows from every yard to join the procession to the meadows.



A NEW YORK
POLICEMAN IN 1693

The descendants of the Dutch immigrants who came into New York, New Jersey, and Delaware in these early days are now scattered throughout many of our States. They have helped to establish schools and colleges and churches. They have helped to build up America and to make the country what it is. They have proved themselves to be good and substantial citizens. President Roosevelt was a descendant of one of these pioneer Dutch families.

Stuyvesant is one of the most picturesque figures of a strenuous and stirring time.

He was first and always a man of masterful personality.

— JOHN FISKE

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. Trace on the map the route which Henry Hudson took in the Half Moon.
2. Why has New York grown to be so much larger than other eastern cities?
3. Write a short composition on Peter Stuyvesant.
4. What kind of government did Peter Stuyvesant give to his people?
5. See if you can find pictures of Dutch men and women showing the dress of this period.

PRONOUNCING LIST

Stuyvesant	stī'vē-sǎnt	burgher	būr'gēr
Minuit	mīn'u-īt	Patroon	pā-trōōn
legend	lēj'ēnd	Roosevelt	Rō'zē-vēlt
Netherlands	Nēth'ēr-lāndz	Burgomaster	Būr'gō-mās'-tēr

CHAPTER XIV

WILLIAM PENN, THE STURDY QUAKER

THE ORIGIN OF THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS

IN OLD England, the land from which the first English settlers came to America, there was, as we have seen, what was called the Established Church. It was the King's church or the state church, and it was supported by law. Its Bishops were members of Parliament, as they still are, and its forms of worship were very stately and dignified.

There were a good many people who did not believe in, or enjoy, belonging to this church. They liked the simpler services and forms better. Since they disliked, or *dissented*, from this established mode of worship, they were called "Dissenters." Or, since they refused to *conform* to the church ways, as required by law, they were called "Non-Conformists."

There were several kinds of these "Non-Conformists" — Presbyterians, Baptists, Congregationalists, Independents, and later the Methodists, and others.

None of them is more interesting to read about than the "Society of Friends." These "Friends" were sometimes nicknamed "Quakers," because in their religious services they were often so moved by their feelings that

they quaked, or trembled, sometimes falling upon the ground and shaking violently. It is also said that they made others "quake" when they talked to them about religious matters. This was because they were so very much in earnest in their preaching and praying.

GEORGE FOX AND HIS FOLLOWERS

The first Quaker was George Fox, an English cobbler, who was born in 1624. When he was a young man he became deeply interested in religion.

One Sunday Fox went to church, or to the "steeple house," as he termed it and there he interrupted the church service by standing up in the meeting and disagreeing with the preacher. For this he was put into prison.

After he got out of prison he went about the country preaching. The Quakers who came to be his followers taught many new and strange things.

They refused to give human beings the titles with which men and women usually greeted them. They spoke to all persons as "thee" and "thou," or called them by their first names, "John," "Henry," "William," "Mary," and "Jane."

They refused to take off their hats in the presence of ministers, or judges, or other high officers, or even in the presence of the King. They taught that all men are equal in the sight of God, and that God loves them all alike. Why should they not all be equal in the sight of men?

They called war a sin in which no Christian should take part, either by military service, or by paying taxes to support the army. They said they would not kill their fellowmen.

These were new doctrines and practices, and many of them seemed startling to the authorities. The re-



A QUAKER TRIAL

sult was that the Quakers were severely persecuted. More than three thousand of them were thrown into prison. Their property was taken and hundreds of them were sent out of the country. Quaker preachers who went about preaching from place to place were arrested as tramps or idle wanderers.

Now it must be said that these Quakers were very

good people, peaceful, quiet, and usually very orderly. They loved their fellowmen. They respected human life. They would not fight and kill people. They opposed punishment by death at a time when the death penalty

was imposed for two hundred offenses. They opposed imprisonment for debt when hundreds of poor people were dying in jail because they had no property and could not pay what they owed. They always opposed slavery and intemperance, and tried to bring about reforms. They preached against vanity, luxury, idleness, waste, and falsehood. They were a just people and wanted all men to live better lives.

It was, indeed, a good thing for America that so many of these Quakers came as pioneers to this country in the early days.

And yet we can easily see that they were very stubborn and must have seemed very queer and annoying to the officers of the English Government and the English Church. They were at times, "saucy and troublesome," as one judge expressed it.

WILLIAM PENN — "MERCY AND JUSTICE"

One of America's greatest pioneers was one of these Quakers. This was William Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania. He was a leader of men and the motto on his shield was "Mercy and Justice."

Penn was born in London in 1644. His father was a great sea-fighter and was an Admiral in the British Navy. We may be sure he did not like the Quakers. The Admiral was also a friend of the King. At a time when the King had been banished from the country he helped to bring him back to his throne again (1660).

Admiral Penn sent his boy to college at Oxford, and

there young William heard a Quaker preacher. The preaching made such an impression on him that he became a Quaker. Then the college authorities sent



WILLIAM PENN

him home to his father. His father beat him and turned him out of doors, but thought better of it later and took him back again.

The father thought his boy was too serious, so he sent him to Paris where he might mingle with the gay world, and thus lose his Quaker soberness.

This plan seemed to succeed for a while, and then young Penn was sent to Ire-

land to look after his father's land. There again he heard this Quaker preacher, on "The Faith That Overcometh the World," and from that day to the end of his life William Penn was a Quaker.

When he went home he refused to take off his hat in his father's presence. He called his father "thee" and "thou," and was again turned out of his home.

But he did not give up his faith. Penn became a preacher at the Quaker meetings and soon the authorities put him in prison for what he wrote and spoke on religion.

After his release from prison, and after his father's

death, William Penn inherited his father's fortune and became a rich man. This did not spoil him or make him lose interest in his fellow-Quakers. He now wished to do more for them than ever. He planned to find homes for these Quakers in far-away America, where they could have religious freedom and live in peace. This is exactly what others had done.

The King owed Admiral Penn a large sum of money, \$80,000, and this debt was now due to William Penn, the son. The King was wild and wasteful, and liked high living, and there was not much chance that he would ever pay Penn this money. But Penn asked if he would pay the debt in land. "Certainly," said the King, "you may have land in America."

Now all the land in America claimed by the English was held in the King's name. The land had cost the King nothing so he was willing to give to Penn a large tract. This land was north of Maryland, and west of Delaware, stretching away toward the west for three hundred miles. It was later found to contain 45,000 square miles.

PENN'S WOODLAND

Penn named this land "Sylvania," meaning *woodland*, because its hills and plains were covered with forests. The King put *Penn* before the name in honor of Admiral Penn, and "Pennsylvania" the name has been to this day. This troubled William Penn because he feared people might think him vain for allowing his name to be so honored.

Now there were already living in Penn's land, Swedes, Dutchmen (people from Holland), and Englishmen. Penn said he would deal fairly with them, and that they might make their own laws. He did not seek for power over others, but to "serve God and man," that "an example might be set to the nations."



PENNSYLVANIA SETTLEMENT

Penn sent out word for colonists to come to this new land. He wanted industrious farmers, carpenters, masons, weavers, shoemakers, and other mechanics who wished to live under a just government among plain, peace-loving people.

The next year three thousand people came and settled on the banks of the Delaware. A year later (1682) Penn left England to join the colony, bringing with him about a hundred of his friends and neighbors, mostly Quakers.

They sailed on the good ship *Welcome* across the broad and stormy ocean, up the Delaware River to the mouth of the Schuylkill, where Penn found a city that had already been laid out by his colonists. This city he named Philadelphia, the "City of Brotherly Love." He gave this name to the city to show how he wished to have his people live together in love and helpfulness

toward one another. Philadelphia is sometimes called the "Quaker City" since Penn and its first settlers were mostly Quakers. Penn was delighted with his new home. "O, how sweet," he said, "is the quiet of these parts."

The land was low and level, covered with forests, and in order to build their houses the people had to cut down great trees of oak and elm, of chestnut and mulberry and walnut, and spruce and pine, and some of the streets of the city were called, and are now known, by the names of these noble trees.

The streets were long and straight, crossing each other at right angles, that is, they were laid off like a checker board, and the cross streets were numbered in plain Quaker fashion, "First," "Second," "Third," etc., as the Quakers also call the days of the week.

DEALINGS WITH THE INDIANS

William Penn treated the Indians very fairly. He believed in the Golden Rule, and he tried to do unto the Indians as he would have them do unto him. That is a sure way to win friendship and avoid trouble. In this way Penn made the Indians friendly to the new settlers.

When he arranged for a meeting with the redmen the tribes came swarming through the woods and laid down their bows and arrows at the feet of the peaceful Quaker.

Although Penn had paid the King for the land he was willing to pay the Indians, too. This he did as he smoked

the peace pipe with them under the shade of a great elm. He gave them some beads, also some pans and kettles and knives and axes and saws, and other things that would help them to build houses and live a more settled life.



WILLIAM PENN MAKES A TREATY WITH THE INDIANS

There under the "old elm" Penn and the Indians vowed friendship to one another and promised to be brothers as if they were "of one flesh and blood." Said Penn to the Indians: "We meet on the broad pathway of faith and good will; no advantage shall be taken on either side, but all shall be openness and love."

To this, one of the Indian Chiefs replied: "We will live in love with William Penn and his children as long as the sun and moon shall endure."

This promise was kept; not a drop of the blood of a Quaker was ever shed by an Indian. Penn had achieved a mighty victory by the power of justice and love.

So the Quakers did not kill the Indians and the Indians did not kill the Quakers. Long after Penn died there were some Indian troubles in Pennsylvania, because the people had forsaken the pledges of friendship which had been made. But Penn's famous treaty has always been remembered.

Pennsylvania under wise laws became a prosperous colony. The people could live in peace, worship God as they pleased, and could find plenty of work to do. They produced all kinds of agricultural products as well as candles, leather, lumber, and masts for ships.

They also raised many kinds of fruits, from pears and plums to figs and quinces.

A great variety of wild animals and birds encircled their cabins, from bears and beavers to turkey buzzards and bald eagles.

The colony grew rapidly. Ships kept coming in, bringing many people from many countries. They were pioneers who came to find new homes in America. More Englishmen came, and Swedes and Dutch, and Welsh, and Scotch, and Irish and Germans. These Germans were called "Pennsylvania Dutch," though they were not Dutch but Germans.

Philadelphia soon became the largest city in America. For a hundred years Boston was the largest. About 1750 Philadelphia passed Boston in population and remained

the first city until about 1810, when New York became first. You will learn later that it was in this "city of brotherly love," the city of William Penn, that the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States were drawn up and signed.

Penn had now started his "Holy Experiment," as he called his enterprise in Pennsylvania, by which he intended to prove that religious liberty was not only right, but that agriculture, commerce, and all the arts and refinements of life would flourish under it.

—SIDNEY G. FISHER

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. In what part of the United States did the Quakers plant their colonies?
2. What has been the feeling of the Quakers towards education?
3. Why did William Penn get along with the Indians so much better than most governors?
4. Why did Penn call his colony "The Holy Experiment"?

PRONOUNCING LIST

Parliament	pär'li-měnt	Schuylkill	skōōl'kīl
doctrines	dōk'trīnz	Philadelphia	fīl'ā-dēl'fī-ā
	sylvania	syl-vā'nĭa	

CHAPTER XV

JAMES EDWARD OGLETHORPE, THE "FATHER OF GEORGIA"

The misery of the debtor seems to have struck with insistent hand upon his heart's door.

— MARY JOHNSTON

A gallant English soldier whose name deserves a very high place among the heroes of early American history.

— JOHN FISKE

Oglethorpe was really interested in giving to the poor but honest debtors a fresh chance in the New World.

— E. B. GREENE

THE last of the Thirteen Colonies to be founded was Georgia, in 1733.

Georgia was founded by General James Edward Oglethorpe, a man of good family in England. He was one of the interesting and important pioneers of America and it is well for us to read the story of his life and learn what he did.

Oglethorpe never liked to tell his age and there seems to be some dispute as to when he was born. It was probably in 1689. He died in 1785. So he lived to be nearly a hundred years old. His was a long and very useful life.

When he was thirteen years old, Oglethorpe entered the British army to become a soldier. After five years of training he enlisted in the war against the Turks and he was in a great battle in which the Turks were defeated. Their camp was captured, and their army put to flight. Oglethorpe learned a great deal about how to lead men on the march and in battle, and this trained him for the leadership which he afterwards displayed.

Oglethorpe was anxious to acquire knowledge; so at the age of twenty-one he entered Oxford University. There he became an attentive student.

He began to take an interest in public affairs, and at the age of twenty-four he became a member of Parliament. For so young a man he had many responsibilities.

Oglethorpe began to think about the condition of his fellowmen who were not so fortunate as he himself. He had turned away from war, and he wished to save as many lives as he could and make them better. He became interested in people who had been living in poverty, and in the poor debtors who had been put into jail.

In those days protecting property was the chief purpose of government. The lives and liberty of the people, and their health, were not cared for so much. If a man committed a little theft, he was sent to the gallows and hanged. If a man could not pay his debt he was put into prison. As many as four thousand people

every year in England were put in prison merely because they were poor and in debt.

Many of the prisons were a disgrace to England. The jailers were often very cruel to the inmates. Many of the prisoners died of starvation and disease in the dark, damp dungeons. Many times the jailers would put irons on the legs of the prisoners and bind them to the prison wall. They would take from the prisoners the money and food and clothing which kind friends had given them in charity. A poet was led to sing of the "Free born Briton in the dungeon chained."

Such laws were wrong and stupid. How could a man pay his debt while in prison? He could not earn any money there. So the man to whom he owed the money could never get it. The poor debtor was doomed to stay in prison the rest of his days, unless some kind friend would help him out by paying the debt.

General Oglethorpe became a friend to all these prisoners. He set about helping them out. He visited many prisons and then brought the condition of them to the attention of Parliament. A committee was appointed, with Oglethorpe at its head, to investigate the evil practices. The result was that many of the jailers were punished and their offices were taken from them.

Then Oglethorpe began to plan better things for these poor people. They had not gotten on well, but he thought they could do better under other conditions. As William Penn had planned a new colony for his per-

secuted fellow Quakers, so General Oglethorpe wished to provide new homes and a place of refuge for these prison debtors. He planned to plant a colony in America.

These debtors were poor and many of them were in prison; but this does not mean that they were the "scum of the earth." Many of them were very worthy people who were merely unsuccessful or unfortunate.

Oglethorpe selected the best among them for his new colony. He was rich enough to pay the debts of many of these worthy prisoners, and he agreed to do this if they would go to America and begin life over again. There in a new land they could make an honest living with their own hands.

Oglethorpe was also ready to take people from the continent of Europe who were still being persecuted on ac-



JAMES EDWARD OGLETHORPE

count of their religion. He had it in mind, too, to plant an English colony far to the south as a protection to the Carolinas from the Spanish settlers in Florida. For this reason the king and his government were ready to help him with money. It turned out that his colony became like a wall of protection against Spain. It came to be called a "buffer" colony.

THE GEORGIA COLONY, 1733

With these plans in mind, Oglethorpe and twenty of his friends obtained from the king a grant of land in America between South Carolina and Florida. They accepted the land as a trust for others. "NOT FOR OURSELVES BUT FOR OTHERS" — that was their motto.

In January, 1733, the good ship *Anne* landed thirty-five families, one hundred and fourteen persons in all, at Beaufort, South Carolina. Oglethorpe led his settlers on to the mouth of the Savannah River. There they marked out a town which they named "Savannah," from the Indian name of the river. There Oglethorpe founded what came to be one of the most beautiful cities in America. He called his colony *Georgia*, in honor of George II, then king of England.

Four beautiful pines protected the tent of Oglethorpe. For a year he had no other shelter than that.

A small fort was erected on the bank of the river as a place of refuge, and some guns were mounted for defense.

The people fell to work cutting down trees and building huts. Oglethorpe encouraged them by exposing himself to all the hardships which the others endured.

Oglethorpe did not allow his settlers to govern themselves or to make their own laws. His colony was something like a military colony. He was their military leader, their judge, and their defender. He was a wise

and good man and did the best he could for the welfare of the colonists. He granted them lands in small amounts and forbade them to own slaves. So the slave plantation system could not at first arise in Georgia as it did in South Carolina. He also forbade the people to buy or sell rum, as he thought drinking rum would not be good for them.

When Oglethorpe came to Savannah he found among the natives an Indian woman who could speak both the English and the Indian languages. Oglethorpe gave her presents and got her to act as an interpreter in his talks with the Indians. She led the Indians to be friendly to the newcomers.

Oglethorpe, like Penn, was kind to the Indians. He did not seek to drive them out or take their lands from them. The Indians came to him with presents asking for love and protection, and he returned their good will.

At one meeting there were fifty chieftains present. Oglethorpe made known to them the great power and wealth of England. He also distributed presents among them. An Indian chief then gave Oglethorpe a buffalo skin adorned on the inside with the head and feathers of an eagle. The eagle was an emblem of speed, the buffalo of strength. The chief said the feathers of the eagle were soft and signified love. The buffalo skin was warm and signified protection. Therefore, he hoped England would love and protect her Indian friends and their little families.

Oglethorpe accepted the present. He made a good treaty, and a lasting bond of friendship arose between the whites and the Indians.

At first the Georgia colony grew very slowly. After twenty years there were hardly five thousand people in the whole colony. But some German Lutherans came and some Swiss and some Scotch Highlanders and more English. The people planted mulberry trees for the silk worm to feed upon and some Italians came over who could show the colonists how to weave their silk. The mulberry tree also grew wild there. It was hoped to make silk culture the most important industry of the colony, but the plan failed.

The Moravians, or United Brethren, also came to Georgia in these early days. They were a great missionary people, formerly from among the Germans in Austria and Bohemia. Along with them, to care for the souls of the people, came, for a time, the famous John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, and his brother Charles Wesley, who wrote so many beautiful religious hymns. So we see the early Georgians had some of the best people in the world among them.

In these early times in Georgia the people suffered a great many hardships. But there were pleasant things also. They were living in a beautiful country, "the land of the live oak and the magnolia, of the swinging moss and the mocking bird." One of the earliest explorers described it as "a fair coast covered with fair trees, a land fruitful and pleasant, abounding in honey

and venison, and fowl, and all kinds of song birds in the woods." The climate was delightful.

Georgia was only partly successful as a colony, and in 1752 its charter was given back to the king. After Georgia had become a Royal Colony, the people were allowed to have their slaves and their rum, like the other colonies. All the colonies in those days had slaves. In the long run, as we know, this did not prove good for them. But Georgia began to grow in population and trade. People came in from Virginia and South Carolina, and when the time came Georgia was ready to do her part in the struggle for American independence.

Oglethorpe is remembered in history chiefly as the founder of Georgia, but aside from this he was a man of much prominence.

— H. W. ELSON

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. In what respects did Georgia differ from the other English Colonies?
2. Do we put men into prison nowadays for debt? Why?
3. What was Oglethorpe's chief object in founding his colony?
4. What is meant by saying that Georgia became a "Royal Colony"?

PRONOUNCING LIST

Oglethorpe ô'g'l-thôrp

CHAPTER XVI

PIONEER EXPLORERS IN THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY

CHAMPLAIN, THE "FATHER OF NEW FRANCE"

AFTER Oglethorpe had settled Georgia the English towns and settlements stretched for hundreds of miles north to south along the Atlantic seaboard. But, so far, they had not passed the foothills of the Alleghenies. Beyond these mountains was an unknown land. There were great lakes, and rivers, and forests, and fertile valleys, and rich meadows, and vast prairies which the English had not attempted to settle or even explore.

While the English were settling the coast, was no one exploring these vast inland regions? Yes, the French were exploring them and we must now tell the wonderful story of their adventures.

Perhaps you know that Cartier, a Frenchman, discovered the St. Lawrence River in 1534. This was



JACQUES CARTIER



CARTIER ON THE ST. LAWRENCE RIVER, IN 1534.

He thought he had found the northwest passage to China and landed near the places now called Quebec and Montreal. The following spring he returned to France.

nearly two hundred years before Georgia was settled. Cartier, like Hudson, was hunting for a water passage to China.

Champlain, another Frenchman, discovered Lake Champlain, and founded Quebec (1608) about the time the English settled at Jamestown. This great region of the St. Lawrence and Canada was called *NEW FRANCE* and the French rulers were eager to extend their rule to the Great Lakes and the inland rivers.

To do this they sent out explorers to learn about the country. They sent fur traders to control the fur trade with the Indians. Also they sent missionaries to convert the Indians and to win them over to help the French.

The French had soldiers, too, who would build forts and get the Indian warriors to help them against the English. The French knew that the English settlers would soon be coming west over the mountains from the coast.

JOLIET AND MARQUETTE

Our first story will be about two of these great French explorers, Joliet and Marquette. One of these was a fur trader, the other was a Jesuit missionary.

Louis Joliet was born in France in 1645, the son of a wagon-maker. He was a bold, enterprising fur trader who was always ready for a voyage of discovery and adventure.



CHAMPLAIN VOYAGING IN THE NAME OF FRANCE

Jacques Marquette was born in France in 1637. As a young man he was very religious. He joined the Jesuits (Society of Jesus) and became a priest. He was sent as a missionary to Canada and in 1668 he was living among the Indians in a mission station at St. Ignace, Michigan. In six years he learned to speak six Indian languages.

Father Marquette was of a gentle nature, but he knew no fear. He was an unselfish, heroic man, full of missionary zeal and he was ready to give his life, if need be, for the sake of the Indian tribes.

What kind of life did Father Marquette lead at his mission stations among the Indians? It was a life in the wilderness, full of hardship and peril.



MARQUETTE ON HIS MISSION TO THE INDIANS

The mission consisted of a log chapel, a house or two, a storehouse and perhaps a workshop. All these were fenced in by a palisade, — a kind of stockade, or fort, of strong timbers set in the ground. Around this palisade or fort was a clearing of cultivated fields.

The priests had men with them who were used to labor, who knew forest life, who were able to guide canoes and handle tools and weapons. These men were

mostly volunteers who were ready to serve from love and devotion to their religion.

There was much wild game about, and there were many wandering hunters and trappers, both white men and Indians. These men set their traps in the woods and by the streams to catch the beaver, the otter, the mink, the wolf, and other fur-bearing animals. These furs were sold to the fur trader to be carried back to Montreal or Albany and then to Europe. There was much profit in the fur trade as the white traders gave only some little trinkets to the Indians for their valuable furs.

Joliet received orders from Frontenac, the Governor of Canada, to go with Marquette on a voyage of discovery, to see if they could find the Mississippi River. In Indian, "Mississippi" means the "Father of Waters." The French had heard tales from the Indians about this great river, so far away. They wished to find it for themselves.

On the 17th of May, 1673, these two bold leaders embarked with five other men in two birch canoes. They had a supply of smoked meat and Indian corn.

They went through the Strait of Mackinac along the north shore of Lake Michigan. Over on the Wisconsin side of the lake they came to the "Wild-rice" Indians, so called because rice grew wild in their country. They told the Indians the object of their voyage. The Indians did all they could to persuade them to go no farther.

These Indians said the banks of the Mississippi were inhabited by wild tribes who put every stranger to death; they would tomahawk all newcomers without cause. They said there was a demon in the river whose roar could be heard at a great distance and who would drown them in the deep waters. The waters were full of frightful monsters, they said, who would devour them and their canoes.

These stories did not frighten Marquette. He gave the Indians his blessing, taught them a prayer, and bade them farewell.

Marquette and Joliet with their men continued their journey. They came into Green Bay and up the Fox River. They dragged their canoes up the rapids and followed the windings of the river through tangles of wild rice.

They got two Indian guides to show them the way to the Wisconsin River. When they came to the portage, that is, the land which separates two rivers flowing in opposite directions they had to carry their canoes a mile and a half over the prairies and the swamps. Finally they launched their little boats on the Wisconsin River.

Then they bade farewell to the waters that flowed into the St. Lawrence. Where now were they going? Would the great river, if they found it, carry them to the Gulf of Mexico or to the Gulf of California? They did not know. They were in a vast wilderness where, it seemed, no other white men had ever been.

They glided down the beautiful Wisconsin River, past islands covered with trees, passing wonderful dells and rocks, by forests and groves and prairies, by



MARQUETTE AND HIS GUIDES CROSSING WATERFALLS

As you can see there was much hard work to be done in getting the canoe over shallow water, waterfalls and portages.

thickets and marshes and sand bars. Finally, "with a joy that I cannot express," as Marquette said, their canoes glided into the Mississippi (1673).

Here was nothing but solitude. There was not a trace of man but game and fish were plentiful. A big catfish almost upset Marquette's canoe. The buffalo appeared on the river bank, grazing in great herds — a strange and terrifying sight.

At night the explorers built their fire and had their supper of corn meal and deer meat. When they got



HERDS OF BUFFALO

Such herds as these grazed on the river banks undisturbed while Marquette explored the Mississippi Country

ready for bed they crept under their canoes and slept beneath the stars.

For two weeks they journeyed without seeing a human being. Then they found footprints of men in the mud, then a well-trodden path which they followed to an Indian village. They came so near without being

seen that they could hear the voices of Indians in their wigwams. Then they shouted to attract attention.

The Indians came swarming out of their huts. What do you suppose they thought of these strange white men who were so far from home and who looked so unlike themselves, — Marquette in his long black priestly robe and Joliet and the others in their buckskin hunting suits and fur caps?

These Indians may never have seen white men before and you may well believe that they were astonished.

Four chieftains came forward to meet them. They had peace pipes decorated with feathers. They stood before the Frenchmen without speaking a word. Marquette broke the silence by asking them who they were. "Illinois," a chieftain said, and offered the pipe of peace. Our pathfinders were among the Illinois tribe of Indians.

Then they all went to the village, followed by a throng of warriors, squaws, and papooses (children). The Big Chief welcomed them in a strange fashion. He stood stark naked at the door of his wigwam, holding up both hands as if to shield his eyes from the sun. "Frenchmen," he said, "how bright the sun shines when you come to visit us. See, our village awaits you, and you shall enter our wigwams in peace."

The Indians entertained their visitors. They fed them on buffalo meat and fish and Indian meal. They also offered some dog meat which the visitors refused.

After this visit the explorers went on down the Mississippi. After a little while they reached a torrent of rushing yellow mud that came sweeping into the calm blue Mississippi. The current of the new river was boiling and surging and carrying in its course logs and branches of uprooted trees. They were in the mouth of the great Missouri which flowed for two thousand miles from the great Northwest.

The travelers got safely by and went on down past the present site of St. Louis, past the mouth of the Ohio on to the mouth of the Arkansas.

They saw other Indian tribes upon the shores, some of them fierce and threatening. As they came near the mouth of the Arkansas they saw a cluster of wigwams on the west bank.

When the Indians saw the strangers they began yelling their war-whoop, snatching their weapons, and running to the shore. Several large wooden canoes filled with savages put out from the shore above and below our explorers to cut off their escape.

A swarm of headstrong young warriors waded into the river to attack them. The current of the river was too strong for them to get very near, but one of the warriors threw his club at the Frenchmen. The Indians began to prepare their bows and arrows for attack, but as Marquette continued to hold up the cross and the pipe of peace, the older chiefs called off the young fighters.

The travelers did not dare to go farther down the

river for fear of hostile Indians and the Spaniards. They turned back for the homeward journey.

You may be sure they had a hard time paddling up the stream against the current. They turned into the Illinois River and made their way over a portage to Lake Michigan and then up to Green Bay. When they reached that place they had paddled their canoes over twenty-five hundred miles. They had certainly made a wonderful and romantic voyage.

Joliet went on to Quebec to give a report of their voyage. Good fortune had attended the travelers on their long exploration but now the luck seemed to turn. At the Lachine rapids, just above Montreal, Joliet's canoe was upset, two of his men and an Indian boy were drowned, his papers were lost, and Joliet barely escaped with his life. He said he had passed forty-two rapids on his long voyage and now his canoe had capsized when he was almost home and the danger seemed over. He had only his life left, but he said he was ready to offer that again in the service of discovery.

Marquette had grown ill on the homeward journey — and from that illness he did not fully recover. He regained some strength and with two companions he started back to his old mission station at St. Ignace. He was able to go only a part of the way. In Northern Michigan, on the shore of the great lake, near where Old Mission now is, he died, on May 19, 1677. His two companions dug a grave beside the hut and buried him. So lived and died a great priest and a great explorer,

who loved his fellow men and one who has left a great name in American history.

New France was born and nurtured in an atmosphere of religious devotion.

— W. B. MUNRO

And foremost on this bright roll of forest chivalry stands the half-forgotten name of Samuel de Champlain. . . . His purse was small, his merit great.

— FRANCIS PARKMAN

Fearless and untiring his own indisputable achievements amply prove him to have been. . . . As a navigator he possessed a skill that ranked him with the best of his time. He was an intrepid sailor-soul. . . . There is no reason to believe that faint heartedness or lack of courage had any place in Cartier's sturdy frame.

— W. B. MUNRO

Joliet now hastened back to Canada to tell of their discoveries, while the self-denying Marquette determined to remain in the wilderness and give his life to the enlightenment of the savages. But his labors were soon to end; one day, as he was kneeling by a rude altar of his own making, his spirit passed away, and his friends found his lifeless body in the attitude of prayer.

— H. W. ELSON

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. Why did the English succeed so much better in planting colonies than the French?
2. Why did the French get along better with the Indians than did the English?

3. Make a list of the cities, towns, rivers, etc., in the United States named in honor of the French explorers.
4. Locate the place where Father Marquette first saw the Mississippi River.

PRONOUNCING LIST

Alleghenies	ăl-lĕ-gā'nĭz	Frontenac	frôn'tĕ-năk'
Cartier	kăr'ty-ă'	Mackinac	măk'ĭ-nô
Champlain	shăm-plăn'	Lachine	lă-shĕn'
Marquette	măr'kĕt'	Montreal	mönt'rĕ-ăl'
Joliet	zhô'lyă'	intrepid	ĭn-trĕp'ĭd
Quebec	kwĕ-bĕk'	Illinois	ĭl'ĭ-noi
	portage	pôr'tăge	

CHAPTER XVII

LA SALLE. "FOREMOST AMONG FRENCH PATHFINDERS "

La Salle was the most conspicuous among the pathfinders of this era.

— W. B. MUNRO

WE COME now to the story of La Salle, the greatest hero of New France.

La Salle was born in France in 1643. He was a great leader who loved wilderness exploration. He dreamed of a great empire for France in America, and he wanted his country to control the valley of the Mississippi.

His plan was to establish fur trading stations and military forts on the shores of the Great Lakes and on the banks of the rivers flowing into the Mississippi. He wished also to build boats to navigate these rivers and still hoped to find a western passage to China.

On one of his journeys south from Lake Erie he discovered the Ohio. He soon concluded that the Mississippi flowed into the Gulf of Mexico, not into the Gulf of California. He wanted to find its mouth, to fortify it, and guard it against both the English and the Spaniards.

To carry out these plans he and his men explored nearly half a continent, and his travels and labors reveal one of the most marvelous stories in American history.

One of the first things which La Salle did was to build a large vessel above Niagara Falls to navigate the Great Lakes. The carpenters and ship builders cut down great trees and set to work to build the ship.



FIRST SAILING OF THE GRIFFEN ON LAKE ERIE, AUGUST 7, 1679

The Indians were astonished at the vast ribs of the wooden monster.

In the spring she was ready for launching. On her prow was carved a great image like a griffen, and *Griffen* became the name of the new ship. Five small cannon looked out from the port holes. The cannon were fired and the French and Indians shouted in chorus as the *Griffen* glided into the Niagara River. You may well believe that the Indians were amazed.

Sail was set and the *Griffen*, coming out of the

Niagara River, began to plow the waters of Lake Erie, where sails had never been seen before. For three days they sailed over Lake Erie, then into the strait at Detroit. There the sailors saw wild turkeys and bears and herds of deer. They crossed Lake St. Clair, and then their eyes beheld Lake Huron spread out before them like a glassy sea.

The *Griffen* went through some furious storms and gales, and at times the sailors almost despaired of their lives. After a time they reached Mackinac and St. Ignace, where the French had mission stations.

La Salle's party went on to Green Bay. There he sent the *Griffen* back to Fort Niagara with a valuable cargo of furs, while he and fourteen men continued on the journey.

Hardships now came upon them. There were almost ceaseless storms and they were drenched and nearly starved. Every night the canoes had to be dragged up the steep banks of the lake while the waves and breakers dashed over them. Once, in a lull in the storm, they steered to a little island, made a fire of driftwood, crouched around it, and drew their blankets over their heads. There, pelted with sleet and rain, they remained in this miserable plight for two days. They ate some haws and wild berries which made them sick. It certainly was not a pleasant journey.

La Salle and his party went around the southern end of Lake Michigan to the mouth of the St. Joseph. There he built a fort which he called Miami.

Then he went up the St. Joseph to the site of South Bend, then to the Kankakee. The voyagers went down this sluggish stream along boundless prairies, gliding along almost on a level with the banks. They looked like men floating on the land.

La Salle's men became discouraged. Some of them tried to kill him, putting poison in his food. Some of them deserted him, going off with the "runners of the forests." These were French adventurers who had abandoned civilized life and who wandered from place to place through the woods, at times living with the Indians, marrying Indian squaws, and living in Indian fashion.

With a few trusted men La Salle went on to the Illinois river and down that stream to the point where Peoria now stands. Here he built another fort.

HENNEPIN AND TONTY

For a time we must leave La Salle while we tell about two of the men who were with him. One of these was Tonty, the other was Father Louis Hennepin, a Franciscan priest.

Tonty was a faithful friend and follower of La Salle. He was a brave soldier. He had only one hand. He had lost the other in battle and he now wore an artificial hand of iron. For this reason he was called "Tonty, of the iron hand." He was a strong man and he could hit a hard blow with his iron hand. As we shall see, La Salle depended very much upon Tonty.

Father Louis Hennepin was born about 1640. In his youth he heard old sailors tell stories of their travels. This increased his desire to visit distant countries. He was educated and became a priest. He was glad when his superiors sent him to Canada as a chaplain to join La Salle on his expedition.

Hennepin often went ahead of the party to explore. Once, in the beginning of this long journey with La Salle, he went as far as he could in his canoe up the Niagara River. When he came near the rapids he could row no farther. He then climbed the steep ascent and pushed through the forest on a tour of inspection. He saw the furious river at the rapids raging below. Then in primeval solitude the great Niagara Falls burst upon his sight. Here before his gaze was one of the wonders of the world.

Was Hennepin the first white man who had ever seen these wonderful falls? We do not know. But we know that the falls were new to him and that the sight impressed him beyond measure. His description of Niagara Falls is the earliest known to exist. He said the Falls were five hundred feet high! He was indeed greatly impressed, as they are only one hundred sixty feet high.

Hennepin was a great explorer, but sometimes he did not tell the truth. He was also a very vain man.

While La Salle and his party were stationed at the Fort near the site of Peoria, La Salle sent Hennepin and two companions to explore the upper Mississippi.

They went six hundred miles up the Great River. They killed buffalo and deer, and beavers and wild turkeys, and now and then a bear swimming in the river.

One day Hennepin was daubing his canoe with pitch to keep it from leaking, and the other men were cooking a turkey. Suddenly a fleet of Indian canoes came into view carrying a war party of one hundred twenty naked savages. They were out on the war path to fight the Miamis.

When they saw Hennepin and his men, they raised a hideous war whoop. They pushed their canoes to land, leaped ashore and quickly surrounded the astonished Frenchmen. They refused to smoke the pipe of peace. They forced the explorers to row across the river, the Indians following behind with yells and howls that would almost freeze the blood in a white man's veins.

When they came on shore the Indians were about to split open the heads of their prisoners with war clubs. Hennepin rushed to his canoe, brought some presents and gave the chief a hatchet with which to kill him. He then bowed his head in submission. This act took faith and courage, but it satisfied the Indians that the Frenchmen would do them no harm; so they spared the lives of their prisoners.

Then the Indians danced a medicine dance. Their bodies were painted from head to foot; their black,

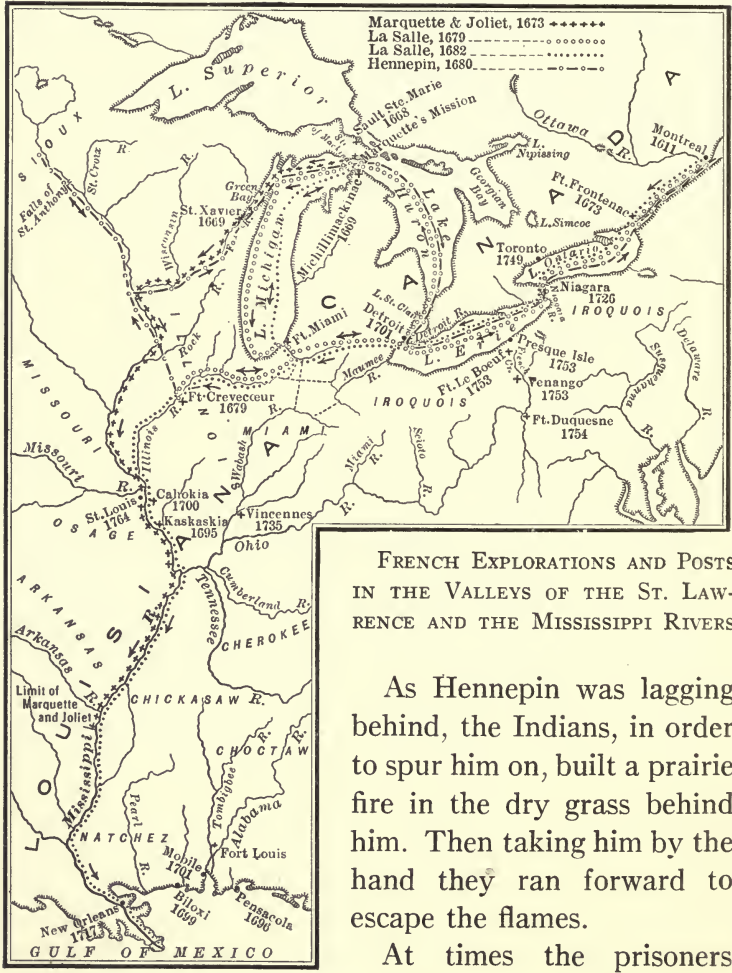
straight hair was oiled and decorated with red and white feathers.

These Indians were the Sioux or the Dakotah Indians. They compelled their prisoners to go with them far up into Minnesota. After journeying nineteen days they came to the present site of St. Paul. There they hid their canoes and started out on foot across the prairies to their villages.



HORSE-RACING AMONG THE SIOUX INDIANS

These Dakotahs were tall Indians and they could walk much faster than the Europeans. It was in the spring of the year, but in this northland there was frost at night. The marshes and ponds were glazed with ice which cut Hennepin's legs as he waded through. They swam the larger rivers and the cold current nearly froze Hennepin to death.



FRENCH EXPLORATIONS AND POSTS IN THE VALLEYS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE AND THE MISSISSIPPI RIVERS

As Hennepin was lagging behind, the Indians, in order to spur him on, built a prairie fire in the dry grass behind him. Then taking him by the hand they ran forward to escape the flames.

At times the prisoners were nearly starved. They were given only a small piece of smoked meat each day. When they reached the Indian villages they saw stakes

driven in the ground with bundles of straw tied to them, and it seemed that the Indians were preparing to burn their prisoners alive.

However their lives were spared, but Hennepin and his two companions lived for eight months as prisoners among the Sioux. Finally they were released.

Such were some of the hardships of these daring pioneers and explorers.

On the journey homeward Hennepin discovered the falls near Minneapolis to which he gave the name of Saint Anthony.

Hennepin then went back to Montreal through Wisconsin and Lake Huron. He returned to Europe and wrote an account of his journeys. Surely he could tell as much as any living man about Indian life and customs. He died in 1701.

LA SALLE GOES TO MONTREAL

We left La Salle near the site of Peoria. There he left Tonty with most of the party while he started with five men back to Niagara and Montreal. He wanted to get more supplies and to learn what had become of the *Griffen* of which he had heard no word.

This was one of the hardest journeys ever made by white men in America. Much of the way they had to go on foot. The rain fell in floods. The men had to sleep on the wet ground and often had to go without food. They had to watch by night and march by day.

They carried heavy loads, blankets, clothing, kettles, hatchets, guns, powder, lead, and skins for moccasins.

At times they waded to their waists in swamps and creeks. They struggled through thorns and brambles in the wilds of southern Michigan. Their clothes were



TONTY AND HIS COMPANIONS CAMPING ON THE SHORE OF LAKE
ONTARIO BELOW NIAGARA FALLS

drenched at night when they took them off and were frozen so stiff in the morning that they could not put them on without building a fire to thaw them out.

Finally La Salle and his men came to the Detroit River, then to Lake Erie. There they built a canoe which brought them to Niagara. They had come two thousand miles over a course beset with danger and obstruction.

La Salle went on to Montreal. There he obtained supplies and started back. He had not gone far before two messengers met him bearing a letter from Tonty. This letter contained the discouraging news that nearly all the men at the Peoria fort had deserted, that they had destroyed the fort and had stolen the stores of supplies.

La Salle, with his few men, went on back over the long journey to Peoria, hoping to find and rescue Tonty. When he came to where the fort had been there was nothing but bleak desolation. Everything was gone. Only the howling of the wolves filled the air.

Was La Salle down-hearted? He certainly had enough to make him so. He had been betrayed and defeated and had suffered enough trials and disappointments to discourage the stoutest heart. But La Salle was not dismayed. He bore up amid his difficulties, showing how great he was. He seemed to have a frame of iron and an unconquerable will.

He pushed on down the Illinois to its junction with the Mississippi, but with so small a force of men he could not go on down that river. He went back on a long journey to Fort Miami on the St. Joseph. There he learned that Tonty was at Mackinac.

He went the whole length of Lake Michigan to find Tonty and there he heard from Tonty's own lips the long tale of disaster. "Any one else," said Tonty, "would have thrown up his hands and abandoned the enterprise. But far from this. With a firmness and

constancy that never had its equal, I saw him more resolved than ever to continue his work and push forward his discovery.”

LA SALLE DISCOVERS THE MOUTH OF THE MISSISSIPPI

La Salle had caught his first glimpse of the Mississippi and he was determined to go on to reach its outlet. He and Tonty went back to Canada for more supplies and then they were ready to begin all over again.

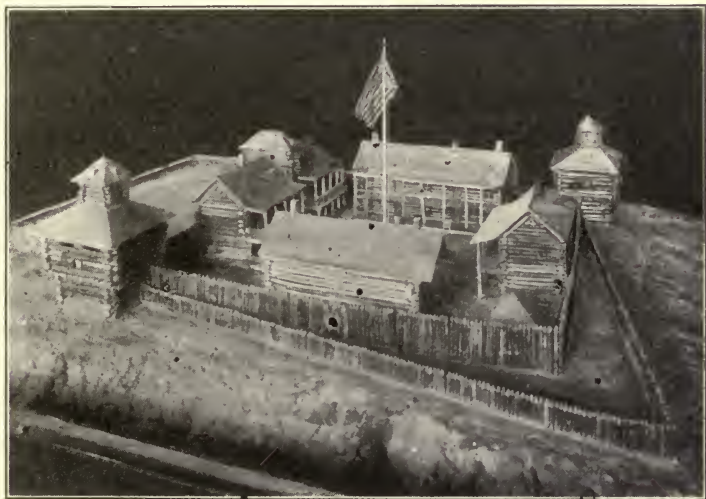
In the fall of 1681 the explorer was again on his way to the Illinois country. There were twenty-three Frenchmen and twenty-eight Indians and squaws with three children, making fifty-four in all. Some of these were a burden, not a help.

By the time they reached the lower end of Lake Michigan it was the dead of winter and the streams were frozen over. They made sledges and placed their canoes on them. This time they went up the “Checagou” River, as the Indians called it. Over the portage they passed to the Illinois River. They dragged their sleds over the frozen course of that stream until they came to open water near Peoria.

Then launching their canoes they rowed and floated down the Illinois to the Mississippi. The ice was drifting down the Mississippi so they had to remain in camp a week till the great river was safe for their canoes. Then they paddled and drifted downward past the mouth of the Missouri, by the place where St. Louis

was afterwards built, and on down past the mouth of the Ohio.

Like Marquette and Joliet they were astonished at the muddy water of the Missouri which spoiled the clear water of the Mississippi so they could not drink it.



MODEL OF FORT DEARBORN, ILLINOIS

La Salle's journey was dotted with similar forts for protection against the Indians. This fort marks the beginning of the city of Chicago.

Near Memphis they built another fort. Then they went on down past the site of Vicksburg to the site of New Orleans, and then on to the Gulf (April 6, 1682). Here they built a pillar and sang a hymn of the church.

La Salle had triumphed at last. After all his difficulties he had discovered the mouth of the Mississippi.

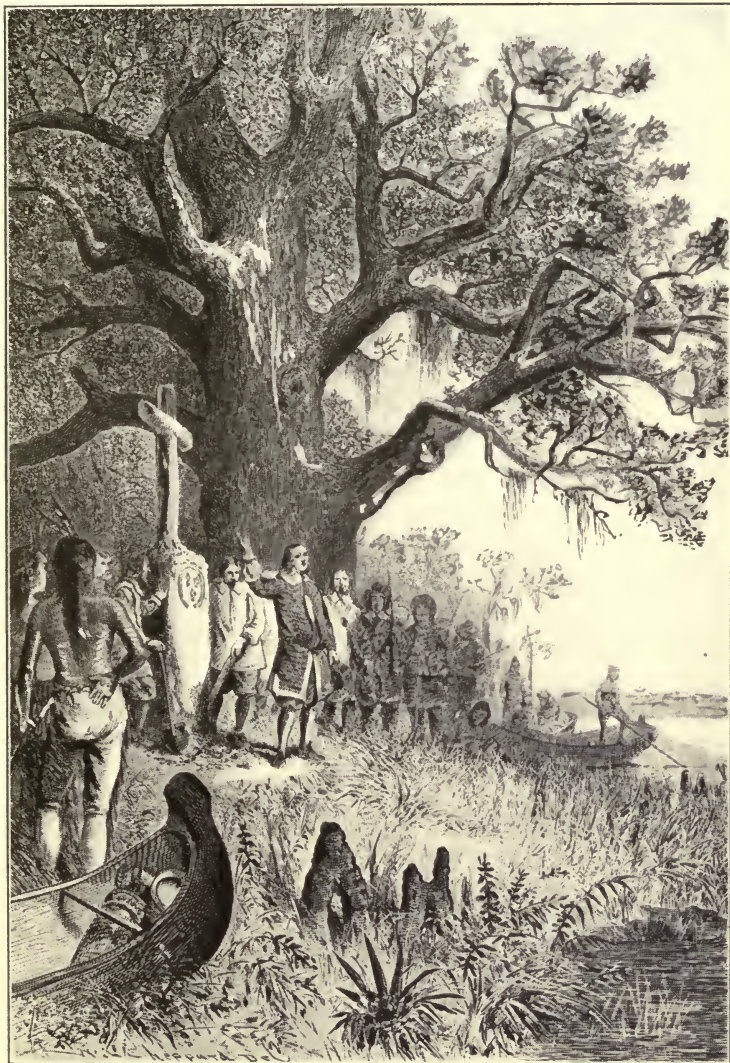
La Salle took possession of the country under the name of *Louisiana*, in honor of his King, Louis XIV. He claimed for his king, "all the nations, peoples, provinces, cities, towns, villages, mines, minerals, fisheries, streams and rivers," from the mouth of the Ohio to the sea, and on to the "River of Palms," or Rio Grande. You will see that this was a very large claim.

La Salle was told by the Indians that they were the first Europeans that had ever gone up or down the Mississippi. In this we know they were mistaken, as De Soto, a Spaniard, discovered the river one hundred forty years before, and Marquette and Joliet had gone down, but not so far as La Salle.

THE DEATH OF LA SALLE

La Salle returned safely to Quebec. Then he went to France. A few years later he embarked on another expedition. He wished to fortify the mouth of the Mississippi and this time he sought to find it by way of the Gulf of Mexico.

Unluckily his ships went too far to the west and his party landed on the coast of Texas. From there they tried to reach the Mississippi overland, but in vain. La Salle and some of his strongest followers struck out northward, determined to reach the Great Lakes where help might be found. They suffered hardships, their provisions ran low, and they were in constant danger of attack from hostile Indians. His men mutinied and on March 19, 1687, La Salle was murdered by one of



LA SALLE, AT THE MOUTH OF THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER, CLAIMS LOUISIANA IN THE NAME OF FRANCE, IN 1682

his own party. Here in the far Southwest, lost on the plains, La Salle died at the age of forty-four, — the greatest explorer of New France and a man whom Tonty called “one of the greatest men of his age.”

La Salle’s dream never came true. It was a great dream for the glory of France. But when La Salle died there were twenty times as many people in the English colonies on the seaboard as there were in all New France. The French had some forts and soldiers and brave explorers and fur traders and missionaries; but they had very few colonists and settlers. For this reason, the English overcame the French in the struggle for the Mississippi Valley. You will learn later that the dream of La Salle for French dominion in America did not come to an end until Wolfe defeated Montcalm on the Heights of Abraham near Quebec in the “French and Indian War” (1759).

Francis Parkman, the great American historian of New France, from whose books we have taken stories of the French pioneer, pays the following tribute to La Salle: “Beset by a throng of enemies, he stands, like a King of Israel, head and shoulders above them all. . . . America owes him an enduring memory; for in this masculine figure she sees the pioneer who guided her to the possession of her richest heritage.”

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. Why is La Salle called "foremost among French pathfinders"?
2. Who were the "runners of the forests"?
3. Imagine yourself with La Salle when he reached the mouth of the Mississippi. What do you see?
4. Trace on the map the route over which La Salle passed.
5. Find out something more about the historian, Francis Parkman.

PRONOUNCING LIST

La Salle	là sàl'	Detroit	dê-troit'
Hennepin	Hèn'ně-pîn	Miami	mī-ăm'î
Sioux	sōō	Memphis	mēm'fîs
Mackinac	măk'î-nô	New Orleans	new-ô'r'lē-ănz
Checagou	chē-că'gōō	Peoria	pē-ō'rî-a
Kankakee	kăn'kă-kēē'	Griffen	grîf'fěn
Rio Grande	rē'ô-grăn'dā	Franciscan	frăn-sîs'kân

CHAPTER XVIII

GEORGE WASHINGTON, "FIRST IN WAR, FIRST IN PEACE, AND FIRST IN THE HEARTS OF HIS COUNTRYMEN"

All his views were upright, all his actions just.

— PICKERING

He was indeed in every sense of the words, a wise, a good, and a great man.

— THOMAS JEFFERSON

Do you know who was the great leader of the American forces in the struggle for American independence? It was George Washington.

Do you know who was the first President of the United States? It was George Washington.

Do you know when Washington's birthday comes? It is on the 22nd of February, a day which is celebrated as a holiday throughout the United States. There are very good reasons why we should celebrate this birthday.

Let us read the story of the boyhood and early life of this great man.

In a low-roofed old farmhouse Washington was born in Virginia, February 22, 1732.

George grew up in the country with nothing but farm lands and forests all about his home. The large planta-

tion on which he lived sloped down to the beautiful Potomac River.

Of course, there were no good roads, nor automobiles, nor telephones, nor telegraphs, nor railroads in those days. George Washington never saw a large city such as we are used to now, and when he traveled it was by horseback, or stage coach. Nobody had ever dreamed of an airplane.

Washington's father was a wealthy landowner. He had three large farms, or plantations. He also owned a part of some iron mines. He was called "Captain" Washington, because he was the owner and captain of a ship which carried his tobacco and iron from his own wharf on the river to England.

Up and down the broad rivers the great landowners had their own wharves and their own ships to carry their produce to Europe. Captain Washington's ship, like the others, brought back coffee, tea, spices, furniture, silks, fine clothing, and other things which the planters of Virginia could not make or raise for themselves.

The hard work on the plantation was done, for the most part, by negro slaves brought from Africa. Sometimes it was done by "indented servants." These indented servants were poor white folks, sometimes debtors and convicts, who had been brought from England. Their "time" was sold for a few years to the planters. That is, they were held in bondage and made to work until they had worked out their "time," or earned enough money to pay for their ocean passage or

the cost of bringing them to America. Then they might be free and could work for themselves. But the black people and their children continued to be slaves.

Now since the hard work was done by these two classes of servants, the young men of the first families of Virginia came to look down upon various kinds of manual labor. They spent their time in visiting, in riding and hunting, in horse racing and other sports. They were not milksops, but were hardy and brave in the face of danger. They were courteous and sociable, free and generous in their hospitality. Any stranger who was a gentleman would always find an open house among the gentlemen of Virginia.

George Washington enjoyed all kinds of sports when he was a boy. He could ride a horse when he was only eight years old. He could swim and row, and run and wrestle as well as any boy of his age. No boy "dared" him to an athletic contest without finding his match.

George was fond of a good horse and a good dog. He liked the life out of doors, in the open. He liked a good horse race, and he enjoyed riding after the hounds in the fox hunt.

"Washington went off on expeditions into the forest lasting many days and shared the life in the woods of rough men, sleeping often in the open air. 'Happy,' he wrote, 'is he who gets the berth nearest the fire.'"

George went to school, like other boys. There he was always a leader. The boys "played soldier"

and George organized his schoolmates into companies. Sham battles were fought between a "French army" and an "American army." George always commanded the American army, which was generally victorious. They had cornstalks for guns and gourds for drums. No one was hurt and it was great fun.



GEORGE SETTLES A QUARREL

The fighters and the onlookers are satisfied with the umpire's decision.

When disputes arose on the playground George was usually chosen umpire to settle these quarrels. He was always fair and truthful and the boys were satisfied with his decisions. This showed his uprightness of

character and also showed that his companions had confidence in him.

When George was only seven years old the Washington home burned down. The father moved his family in a sail boat fifty miles away to a new home on the Rappahannock River.

When George was eleven years old his father died, and the boy was left to the care of his mother.

Captain Washington left his lands and most of his great wealth to his oldest son, Lawrence Washington. Lawrence, fourteen years older than George, was George's half-brother.

George's mother did not like the way the property was left. She thought it wrong that the oldest son of the first wife should be left a rich man, while her oldest son, George, should be left a poor boy. But this was according to the law of Virginia at that time, which provided that the oldest son should have the landed estate of the father.

George was not jealous of his brother Lawrence, but, on the contrary, liked him very much.

Lawrence Washington built a new home on the banks of the Potomac. It was a mansion for that day. He called the place Mount Vernon in honor of Admiral Vernon, whom he had known while he was a student in England.

From the time he was eleven until he was sixteen, George Washington spent much of his time with his half-brother Lawrence at Mount Vernon.

When George was twenty-one his brother Lawrence died. George inherited Mount Vernon and his father's estate, and became one of the richest men in America.



MOUNT VERNON, ON THE BANKS OF THE POTOMAC

Mount Vernon became famous because it was the Washington homestead. It is sixteen miles down the Potomac from Washington City. It is now a sacred shrine which thousands of Americans visit every year. There they may see the home of Washington as it was when George and Martha Washington, his wife, lived in it. From the veranda of Mount Vernon the visitor may look over the broad Potomac on one of the most beautiful of country views.

There in his boyhood days young George Washington saw Admiral Vernon for whom his brother Lawrence had named the Washington home. There George heard tales of the sea and of the far away lands of the East,

and of the fighting with pirates, and of the bombardment of forts and cities.

These stories aroused in George a desire to join the navy, or to become a sailor, and thus to see more of the great wide world.

This troubled his mother, as she did not wish her boy to go so far from home. "Think of the hardships of the sea," she said. But George was not afraid of dan-



GEORGE'S MOTHER URGES HIM TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL FOR TWO MORE YEARS

gers and hardships. Finally his mother said, "I need you for a while yet, my boy. Go back to school for two more years. It will be time enough then to choose a career."

George remembered what his dying father had said,

that he should obey his mother and care for her. He gave up his desire to go to sea, and as it turned out, it was well that he did.

So we see Washington's youthful days were like the rest of his life, — he gave himself up to others, just as in later years he gave himself to the service of his country.

At this time George was sixteen. For two years he studied mathematics and land surveying.

A SURVEYOR IN THE WESTERN WILDERNESS

Now, living near the Washington home was a rich nobleman, Lord Fairfax. Everybody looked up to Lord Fairfax, because he was a rich landholder and was descended from a noble family.

Fairfax noticed how diligent young Washington was in studying his surveying, and he became the young man's friend. Often they would ride together in the fox hunts, although Fairfax was sixty years old and young Washington was only sixteen.

Fairfax had so much land west of the Blue Ridge Mountains that he did not really know how much he had. It had never been surveyed. Its boundary lines had never been marked off from the lands of his neighbors. Fairfax now offered to send young Washington over the mountains to survey these lands.

Washington was glad to have this opportunity. He would be able to see more of the world and he would get good pay for his work.

With one companion to help him he set out for the wilderness. They went on horseback. They crossed the rough mountains and often at night they slept out under the open sky. Once in a while they came across



STUDYING SURVEYING AT SIXTEEN
YEARS OLD

a woodman's cabin, where they could have a bed of straw.

They followed the Indian trail, or made a road for themselves through the thick woods. They carried guns to protect themselves from the Indians and the wild beasts. With their guns they shot the

wild turkey or other game, or at times they would catch fish from the streams. These they cooked before their camp fire. They held their food on forked sticks over the fire and used large chips for plates.

So Washington came to know the "signs and symbols" of the forest life, the habits of birds and animals, and the way the Indians lived in the woods.

TROUBLE WITH THE FRENCH

Soon after this the English and the French got into a war over their lands in America. The way it came about was this. The English had settled in colonies along the Atlantic coast from Massachusetts to Georgia. But none of their settlements went back farther than one hundred and fifty miles from the coast, although they claimed the land clear back "from sea to sea."

While these settlements were being made the French were exploring the inland rivers and lakes. They had gone up the St. Lawrence over to the Great Lakes and down the Ohio and the Mississippi. They were building forts at important places. From these forts it was thought that the French soldiers could control the country.

Among these forts which the French were building was one called Fort Duquesne where Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, now stands. There two great rivers come together to form the Ohio. This point was like a "gateway to the West" and it was on land which the English claimed for themselves.

When the English, especially those in Virginia, found out what the French were doing, they were much displeased. They were afraid the French would stir up the Indians to fight the whites and to destroy the English settlements that might afterwards be formed in the West.

THE MESSAGE TO THE FRENCH

So Governor Dinwiddie of Virginia wanted to send a messenger to the French at Fort Duquesne warning them to get out of the country which the English claimed as their own.

Whom should he choose for this important mission? It was George Washington. No better man could be



WASHINGTON ON HIS MISSION TO THE
OHIO COUNTRY

found for such an errand. Washington had courage and strength, and he knew the western country. He knew the Indians and their trails, the traders and the woodsmen.

Washington, while he was yet only twenty-one, set out on this mission with seven companions. He was to go through the forest on a long journey of nearly six hundred miles. He

and his companions went through many dangers, through deep snows and heavy storms.

Washington gave the Governor's message to the

French commander. The French commander said he was going to hold the Ohio Valley for his country. So the French and the English fought over the ownership of the lands west of the Allegheny Mountains. A great many Indians helped the French, and the war is sometimes called the "French and Indian War."

Washington with one companion came back to Virginia to report what the French commander had said.



A DANGEROUS CROSSING

Washington and his companion crossed the Allegheny River in safety.

For over five hundred miles through the forest his keen eye took note of everything. The journey was full of danger. At one time an Indian shot at him from a hiding place. At another time, while the two travelers were crossing the Allegheny River, they were almost

drowned. They made a raft to float down the river, but blocks of ice in the swift current almost broke the raft to pieces. Once Washington's foot slipped but he caught the raft just in time to save himself from sinking in the deep water.

It was bitterly cold at night, but they dared not build a fire for fear the Indians would discover them. Finally, overcoming all difficulties and dangers, they reached home in safety. Such were the hardships and trials of the brave men who made the great West known to the world!

For three years Washington lived this rough life. He was learning to bear hardships and to become a soldier. When he came back home the Governor of Virginia appointed him Major of the militia, and he took some lessons in military drill from an old soldier.

BRADDOCK'S DEFEAT, 1755

Washington's report aroused the English. The Governor now sent out more men. Washington was in command, but he was defeated by a larger body of French at Great Meadows, where Washington had built a rough stockade which he called Fort Necessity.

Then the British sent out General Edward Braddock with 10,000 regular troops. The Virginia soldiers were placed under his orders.

Braddock knew nothing of the country nor of the Indian methods of fighting. He looked upon an officer of the Virginia militia, like Washington, as a "no-

body." Washington ventured to tell him about the country, and the ways of the Indians, who were swarming in the woods. He suggested that the army should break ranks and skulk along from tree to tree in Indian fashion. Braddock only laughed and rattled his sword



NIGHT COUNCIL AT FORT NECESSITY

Washington and his men lay their plans for the defence of their fort.

and asked, "Shall a young buckskin teach a British General how to fight?" He paid dearly for such carelessness.

The result was that Braddock's army was terribly defeated and the General himself was mortally wounded. Washington then took command and saved the army on the retreat by having his men fight from behind trees like Indians. Two horses were shot under Washington and four bullets pierced his coat, but he

escaped without harm. The Indians thought he had a "charmed life."

Before the war was over Washington had the satisfaction of succeeding where Braddock had failed.



DEFEAT AND DEATH OF GENERAL BRADDOCK

Three years after Braddock's defeat (1758) he set out to capture Fort Duquesne. The French heard that he was coming, so they set fire to the fort and fled. When Washington arrived he found nothing but smoking ruins. He ran up the British flag and ordered a day of thanksgiving.

The French name was discarded and the place was called Pittsburgh in honor of William Pitt, England's greatest statesman.

Now morning o'er the frosty hills in autumn splendor came,
 And touched the rolling mists with gold, and flecked the clouds
 with flame;
 And through the brown woods on the hills — those altars of the
 world —
 The blue smoke from the settler's hut and Indian's wigwam
 curled.

.

Before high noon they halted; and while they stood at rest,
They saw, unfolded gloriously, the " Gateway of the West ";
There flashed the Allegheny, like a scimeter of gold,
And king-like in its majesty, Monongahela rolled.

.
Again with wild huzzas the hills and river valleys ring,
And they swing their loyal caps in air, and shout — " Long live
the King!

Long life unto King George!" they cry, " and glorious be the
reign

That adds to English statesmen Pitt, to English arms Duquesne! "

— F. B. PLIMPTON

This " Seven Years War " finally ended (1763) in favor of the British, who obtained all the land on the continent of North America east of the Mississippi River.

Washington now knew the West. He was the most trusted leader and the greatest soldier in America. But his work was not yet done. He was only prepared for the greater struggles that were to come. When you come to read about the struggle for American independence and how Washington led the American forces and how he afterwards became the first President under the Constitution, you will understand how his boyhood days and these early trials in the Old French War prepared him for the great work which was before him.

With all his honors Washington was a simple and modest man. He dearly loved the peaceful shades of

Mount Vernon. On one occasion he wrote: "For I can truly say, I had rather be at Mount Vernon with a friend or two about me, than to be attended at the seat of government by the officers of state, and the representatives of every power in Europe." There, he said, he would "rather live in peace than to be the emperor of the world."



WASHINGTON'S UNIFORM

Washington was a strong, vigorous human being, with a strong vigorous mind, and an amount of will power which was always equal to the task of compelling his mind and body to perform the part to which Providence set them. He grew up with the expectation of making his own way in the world, and in

youth enjoyed the inestimable advantage of close contact with the wilderness.

— EDWARD CHANNING

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. Make a list of the things which George Washington did for his country.
2. Write a short composition describing life on a Southern plantation in Washington's time.

3. Find out all you can about Mount Vernon. Have you ever visited it?
4. What was the cause of the trouble between the English and the French?
5. What serious mistakes did General Braddock make?
6. What large city is now located near the site of Braddock's defeat?

PRONOUNCING LIST

hospitality	hōs'pī-tāl'ī-tī	Duquesne	dōō-kān'
gourds	gōrdz	Rappahannock	rāp'a-hān'ūk
	Allegheny	āl'ē-gā'nī	

CHAPTER XIX

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, PIONEER PRINTER, PHILOSOPHER, AND FRIEND OF MAN

In 1723 there arrived in Philadelphia a young man from Boston who soon rose to be the leading figure in the colony, and so he continued for more than half a century. This was Benjamin Franklin, who, it may be further stated, was the greatest character of colonial America.

— H. W. ELSON

ONE of the most interesting stories of American history is the life of Benjamin Franklin.

Franklin was one of the greatest men America has ever known and one of the wisest men that ever lived.

He was the youngest boy in a family of seventeen children. They did not all live to grow up, but Franklin says that he remembers seeing thirteen children eating together around his father's table at one time.

Young Benjamin was born in Boston, in 1706, near the "Old South Church." He died in 1790 after a long and useful life, at the age of eighty-four. January 17th is his birthday, and that week is now celebrated in America as "Thrift Week" because of the teachings of Benjamin Franklin.

When Benjamin was a small boy his father taught him to work and to save. He learned this lesson well.

He committed by heart the proverb, "Seest thou a man diligent in his calling, he shall stand before kings." Benjamin came to believe that if he were diligent he might gain wealth and honor, but he did not think he would ever really "stand before kings." But he came to stand before *five kings* in his lifetime. Once he sat down with a king and dined with him.

Even after he was married Franklin practiced simple living. His furniture was cheap, his table fare was plain.

He had bread and milk for breakfast which he ate out of an earthen bowl with a pewter spoon.

Later his wife bought him a china bowl and a silver spoon, but that was not done until they could well afford it. All his long life Franklin believed in saving and never wasting, and he would never run in debt for what he did not need.



FRANKLIN AND HIS WIFE EAT A MODEST BREAKFAST

While he was still a boy Franklin was very fond of reading; he could not remember the time when he did not know how to read. All the money he could get his hands on was spent in buying books.

In order to get money to buy books he began to save on what he ate. He became a vegetarian. That is, he would eat of no animal that had been alive, fish, flesh or fowl. But he did not keep up this practice. On his first journey to Philadelphia, the sailing vessel on which he traveled was becalmed; there was no wind to make the ship go. So the sailors began to amuse themselves by fishing, and they hauled in a great number of cod-fish. Till then Franklin had stuck to his resolution. But he had been a great lover of fish, and when a fish on this boat "came out of the frying pan it smelt admirably well." Franklin's appetite got the better of



FRANKLIN LEARNS PRINTING IN HIS BROTHER'S OFFICE

him. When the big fish were opened up he saw they had little fish inside. "If you can eat one another," thought I, 'we might as well eat you.' So I dined on cod very heartily and have since continued to eat as other people."

Young Benjamin went to school only two years in all his life. His father was a candle maker, and when Benjamin was only ten years old he was taken out of school

and put to work to help his father in boiling soap and making candles.

When Benjamin was twelve years old he began to work for an older half-brother in the printing business. His father encouraged this. Benjamin wished to become a sailor and go to sea, but his "bookish inclination" led his father to feel that he ought to be a printer. Franklin says that his brother printed the second newspaper that appeared in America and that some of his friends tried to persuade him not to do so, because, as they said, "one newspaper was enough for America"! When Franklin told this in his "Autobiography" (in 1771) there were only about twenty-five newspapers in the whole country.

HE GOES TO PHILADELPHIA

Soon some unfriendliness arose between the two brothers and Benjamin decided to leave Boston. He ran away from his job when he was only seventeen years old. He found his way first to New York and then to Philadelphia, a very long and hard journey in those pioneer days.

Franklin tells about this journey in his own story of his life ("Autobiography"). He went by sloop to New York where he looked for work, but could find none. He was advised to go on to Philadelphia. A squall arose while his boat was crossing New York Bay and he got soaking wet.

He walked fifty miles across New Jersey. When he

reached the Delaware River he found a boat "going toward Philadelphia, with several people in her." "They took me in, and as there was no wind we rowed all the way, and about midnight, not having yet seen the city, we put toward the shore, got into a creek, landed near an old fence with the rails of which we made a fire, the night being cold, in October, and there we remained till daylight."

At nine o'clock the next morning, which was Sunday, he landed at Market Street wharf in Philadelphia. We shall let him tell the story in his own words:

"I was in my working dress, my best clothes coming round by sea. I was dirty, from being so long in the boat. My pockets were puffed out with shirts and stockings, and I knew no one, nor where to look for lodgings. Fatigued with walking, rowing, and the loss of sleep, I was very hungry, and my whole stock of cash consisted of a single dollar and about a shilling in copper coin, which I gave to the boatmen for my passage. At first they refused it on account of my having rowed, but I insisted on their taking it. Man is sometimes more generous when he has little money than when he has plenty."

"I walked toward the top of the street where I met a boy with bread. I had often made a meal of dry bread, and inquiring where he had bought it, I went immediately to the baker's. I told him to give me three penny worth of bread. He gave me three great puffy rolls.

I was surprised at the quantity but took it, and having no room in my pockets, walked off with a roll under each arm and eating the other. Then I went up Market Street as far as Fourth Street, passing by the door of Mr. Read, my future wife's father; when she, standing at the door, saw me and thought I made, as I certainly did, a most awkward and ridiculous appearance."

We may be sure that Mrs. Franklin never forgot how this young boy looked when she first saw him!



FRANKLIN PASSES DEBORAH READ'S HOUSE ON MARKET ST., PHILADELPHIA

It is amusing to think how this young woman was looking out upon the street at her future husband. But neither Benjamin nor Deborah had any idea of what was going to happen. Franklin afterwards boarded in Mr. Read's house and that is how it came about. Deborah Read was a sensible young woman and she knew a good man when she saw one. She helped her husband about the shop when Franklin had gone into the printing business for himself.

On that first day in Philadelphia, Franklin walked on, still carrying his rolls of bread. He then went down

to the boat that brought him in, to get a drink of the river water.

He found one roll of bread enough for himself; so he gave the other two to a woman and her children who had come down the river with him.



FRANKLIN GENEROUSLY SHARES HIS ROLLS

The artist who drew this picture imagined Franklin to have been dressed in more boyish clothes than those he appears to be wearing in the picture on page 249.

He then walked up the street again and found many neatly-dressed people who were walking the same way. He joined them and was led into a great meeting house of the Quakers near the market. He sat down among them in the church. It was a quiet meeting, without

singing or preaching, and soon, from want of rest the night before, young Franklin fell sound asleep. He slept right on until the meeting broke up and some one had to arouse him.

So this Quaker meeting house was the first house Franklin was in, or slept in, in Philadelphia.

Think of this poor boy of seventeen walking about the streets of Philadelphia, hungry, friendless, and alone, with only one dollar in his pocket! And then think of what great things he did afterwards for his country and the world! Who can say what a poor boy may not do in this country?

Let us notice some of the things which Benjamin Franklin did.

For more than thirty-five years (1729 to 1765) he



ASLEEP IN MEETING

Still another artist pictures Franklin as a very tired young man, worn out from his night's travel, and unable to keep awake during the Quaker service.

conducted the *Pennsylvania Gazette*, and he became one of the greatest journalists in the history of America.

In 1731 he founded one of the first circulating libraries in America. He was always seeking for useful knowledge and, being fond of good reading himself, he wanted others to have a chance to read and learn. Franklin's name will always be thought of in connection with American libraries.

A few years before this, while Franklin was still a young man, he was sent to London to buy some type, by a man who said he would help set him up in the publishing business. But the man deceived him and did not send the money; so Franklin was left in the great city of London without funds. He had to go to work at his printing trade, and for a while he lived from hand to mouth.

He became acquainted with a bookseller who had a great collection of second-hand books. There were no circulating libraries in England, but this bookseller allowed Franklin to take books home to read. He always took good care of the books and brought them back promptly. This experience made Franklin feel the need of circulating libraries. Isn't it strange that no one had thought of it before?

“ POOR RICHARD'S ALMANACK ”

For twenty-five years (beginning in 1732) Franklin published “ Poor Richard's Almanack,” which he sold at ten cents a copy. This “ Almanack ” went every year

into 10,000 homes. It was full of wise maxims and sound advice. "Poor Richard" gave much useful information, taught common sense, and sowed the seeds of honesty, industry, and thrift all over the land. Farmers, shop-keepers, and housewives all read it, and Franklin's teachings did much to cultivate good habits among the people. Since character is only a bundle of habits Franklin thus did much to shape the character of the American people.

These wise maxims show us Franklin's own character, because he was careful to practice what he preached. The secret of his success was that he had a plan of living. When he was yet a young man he earnestly resolved:

"To try to speak the truth in every case, to aim at sincerity in every word and action."

"To work industriously and not be turned aside by any foolish project of growing rich suddenly. Industry and patience are the surest means of plenty."

"To speak ill of no man; to speak all the good I know of everybody."

"To waste nothing. Make no expense except to do good to yourself and others."

"Tolerate no uncleanness in body, clothes, or habitation."

FRANKLIN'S GOOD WORKS

Franklin took the lead in every enterprise to promote the welfare and prosperity of his city.

He organized the first police force in America. He

loved law and order, and wanted the people to have protection from crime.

He organized the first fire company in America. He wanted to save the homes of the city from destructive fires. No city in the world was better protected from fire than Philadelphia, thanks to Franklin.

He organized a militia force, to help protect the colony against attacks from the Indians.

He urged the paving of the city streets, so wagons and carriages would not sink into the mud. Before that time people often had to wade to market ankle deep in mud.

By getting the market place paved Franklin led the people to want clean streets all over the city. This would help to keep the houses clean, as so much dirt would not be brought in by the people's feet. It was a benefit to the shop-keepers, since the people could get to the shops more easily, and the windy weather would not blow so much dirt upon the goods. You see Franklin was always thinking of adding to the comfort of everyday living.

He brought about street lights for the city, so the people could see to go about the streets at night.

He planned the lightning rod, to ward off the lightning from the houses.

He invented the "Franklin stove." This was used instead of the fireplace. It stood out in the room, saved fuel, gave an "open fire," and provided for ventilation. Franklin was always preaching the gospel of fresh air.

Although he was not a college man himself Franklin always believed in higher education, and he became one of the founders of the University of Pennsylvania.

He first thought of the idea that lightning and electricity were the same. You may have heard of the famous experiment of Franklin with the kite, with a key tied to the string, by which he sought to show the connection of lightning with electricity. He was pleased at the success of his experiment of "drawing lightning from the clouds." This attracted the attention of scientists all over the world and Franklin's experiments were highly esteemed by the learned men of Europe.

These experiments led a great Frenchman to say of Franklin: "He snatched the sceptre from tyrants and the lightning from the clouds." This refers to the fact that Franklin opposed the unfair government of George III and helped to free the colonies from his rule.

When you think of all these things, can you name any one who has rendered greater service to his fellow men than Benjamin Franklin? No one ever did more to add to the comfort of living.

Franklin was often called to public life, and there he did many other things for his country.

In the "French and Indian War," the Governor of Pennsylvania placed Franklin in charge of the western frontier. He stayed in the wilderness over a month building forts and block houses and watching the Indians.

Just at the beginning of this war (1754), Franklin

proposed a "Plan of Union" for the colonies and plainly told the people that unless the colonies united they might be destroyed or captured by the French and Indians.

HIS OLD VELVET SUIT

You may be interested in the story of Franklin's old velvet suit.

When the colonists quarreled with the Mother Country over their right to tax and govern themselves, Franklin pleaded the cause of America in England. He showed how some of the Royal Governors in the colonies were working against the interests of the Americans. For this he was publicly denounced in Parliament.

He was insulted and unfairly treated. While he was being abused in public he sat silent. He wore "a full dress suit of spotted velvet." Years afterwards when, as American ambassador, he signed the Treaty of Alliance with France which did so much to defeat the English and secure American independence, he wore this self-same velvet suit. Then the old velvet suit was laid away until it was brought out to be worn at Paris at the signing of the Treaty of Peace by which Great Britain recognized the independence of America.

When you come to study American History you will learn more of this great man. We have considered here only the early part of his life. At a later time you will see what he did in the American Revolution. You will also learn that his name is signed to some great historic documents:

Franklin signed the Declaration of Independence.
He signed the Treaty of Alliance with France.
He signed the Peace Treaty which secured our independence.
He signed the Constitution of the United States.



FRANKLIN AT THE COURT OF ST. JAMES

His reception at Court by the King of England helped to bring about friendly relations between the Americans and the English.

In his old age, at eighty-one, he was a member of the great Convention that drew up the Constitution,

and his wisdom and good humor were very helpful in bringing about our present system of government.

The more you read of Franklin the more you see how great and lovable he was.



FRANKLIN AT THE COURT OF FRANCE

In his old velvet suit he feels well dressed, while others, clad in finer and more costly clothes, are amused at his shabbiness.

His manners were perfectly easy, and everything about him seemed to spread freedom and happiness.

He was full of good humor and liveliness; these seemed as natural to him as breathing.

He hated injustice and slavery. One of the last acts

of his life was to organize a society to help put an end to slavery in America.

He hated war. He said that in all his long life he " had never seen a good war nor a bad peace."

He loved his fellow men and he tried to promote their welfare in every way within his power.

He was a great American Pioneer who pointed out the pathway in which Americans should follow.

History presents few examples of a career starting from such humble beginnings and attaining to such great and enduring splendor. Franklin is in many respects the greatest of Americans, and one of the greatest men whose names are recorded in history.

— JOHN FISKE

HINTS AND QUESTIONS

1. Do you think that Washington and Franklin were very much alike? What differences could you point out?
2. What is an autobiography? Do you know why Franklin's is so interesting?
3. What are some of the lessons which Franklin taught the American people?
4. Why was " Poor Richard's Almanack " so popular?
5. Did Franklin have anything to do with the Declaration of Independence or the Constitution of the United States?
6. Why do we owe a debt of gratitude to the Finders and Founders of America?

PRONOUNCING LIST

philosopher fī-lōs'ō-fēr

autobiography ó'tò-bī-ög'rà-fī

SUMMARY AND CONCLUSION

WE HAVE now come to the end of our story. We hope that it has been an interesting story. We know that it is an important one.

We have made the acquaintance of the great Finders and Founders of the New World from Christopher Columbus to Benjamin Franklin. Our moving picture began with Columbus as he sailed from Palos and it ends with Benjamin Franklin flying his kite and coaxing the lightning from the clouds.

We have cruised about the American shores and coasts with Columbus and John Cabot and we have cut our way into the interior with Balboa and De Soto.

In imagination, we have lived in the rude forest cabin of John Smith and we have marched against the Indians with Miles Standish.

Along the St. Lawrence, the Mississippi, and the Great Lakes we have paddled in the canoes of La Salle, Champlain, and Marquette and we have listened to the hooting of the owl and the yelping of the pack while lying on the ground at midnight under the open sky.

We have seen "Peter, the Headstrong" storming around New Amsterdam and losing his temper while William Penn was living in peace and love with the Indians.

Then, too, we crossed the Blue Ridge Mountains and held the surveyor's chain for George Washington as he surveyed the forest estate of Lord Fairfax, and we greeted Benjamin Franklin and Deborah Read in Philadelphia.

It was interesting to see the English colonies grow until they dotted the Atlantic coast all the way from Massachusetts, the home of the Pilgrims, to Georgia, the refuge of the unfortunate debtors.

The sturdy Dutch on Manhattan Island and the French as they buried their leaden plates and erected their wooden crosses in an attempt to take possession of the heart of the North American continent for their king, have held our attention.

We have watched the doughty Spaniards following in the footsteps of De Soto and taking possession of land in the West Indies, along the Gulf of Mexico, in Central and South America, and finally arriving at the Golden Gate of California.

Then the Dutch and the French dropped out of the picture, leaving the English as the lords and masters of that vast tract of land extending from the Mississippi River to the Atlantic Ocean.

Our story ends with the Treaty of Peace which closed the French and Indian War in 1763.

You will read at a later time, we hope, the life stories of the makers of America who lived during the later periods of our history. The makers of America are those men and women who have made notable contributions

towards making the United States of America what it now is. They carried on the government, fought the battles, built the railroads and factories, managed the farms, conducted the schools and colleges, made the inventions and discoveries, healed the sick, and preached the Gospel. In this way you will see how American civilization unfolded itself like a beautiful flower in the garden of the nations.

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

— KATHERINE LEE BATES

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