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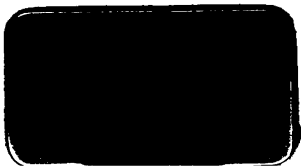
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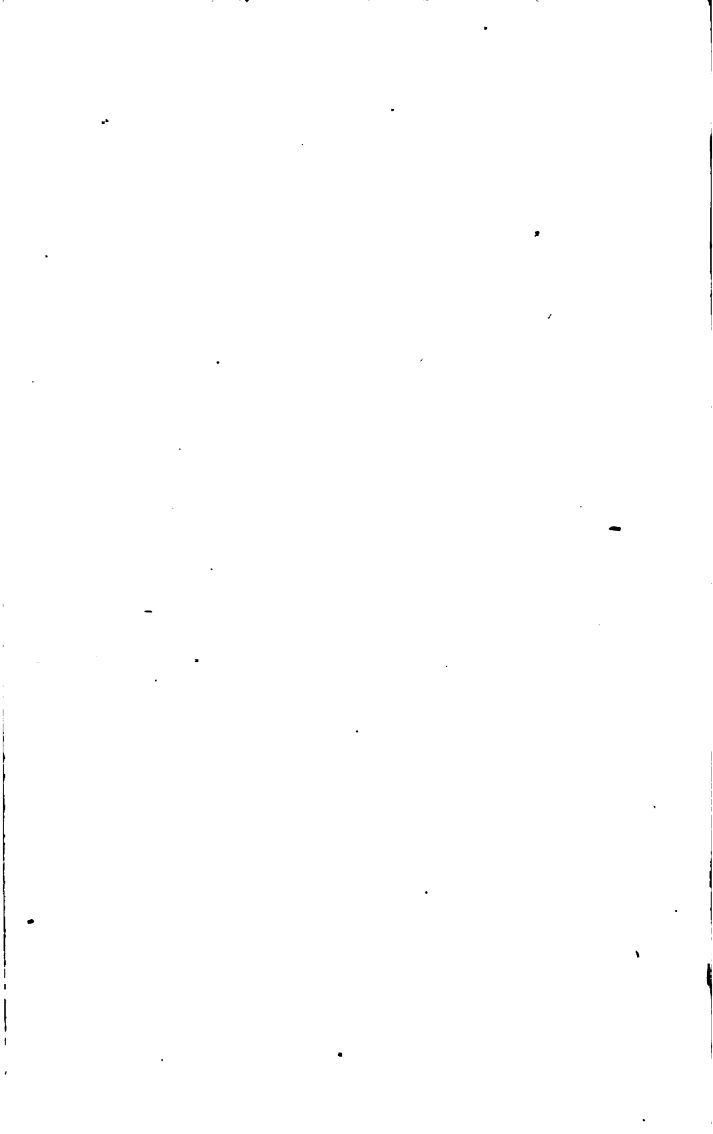
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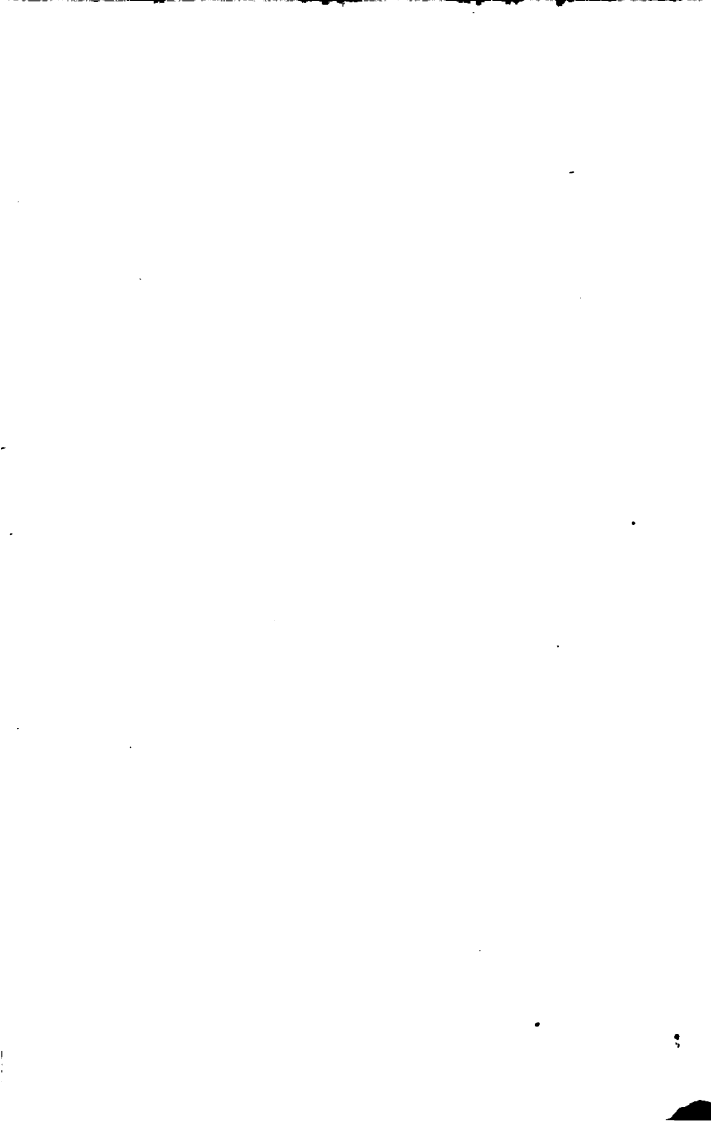


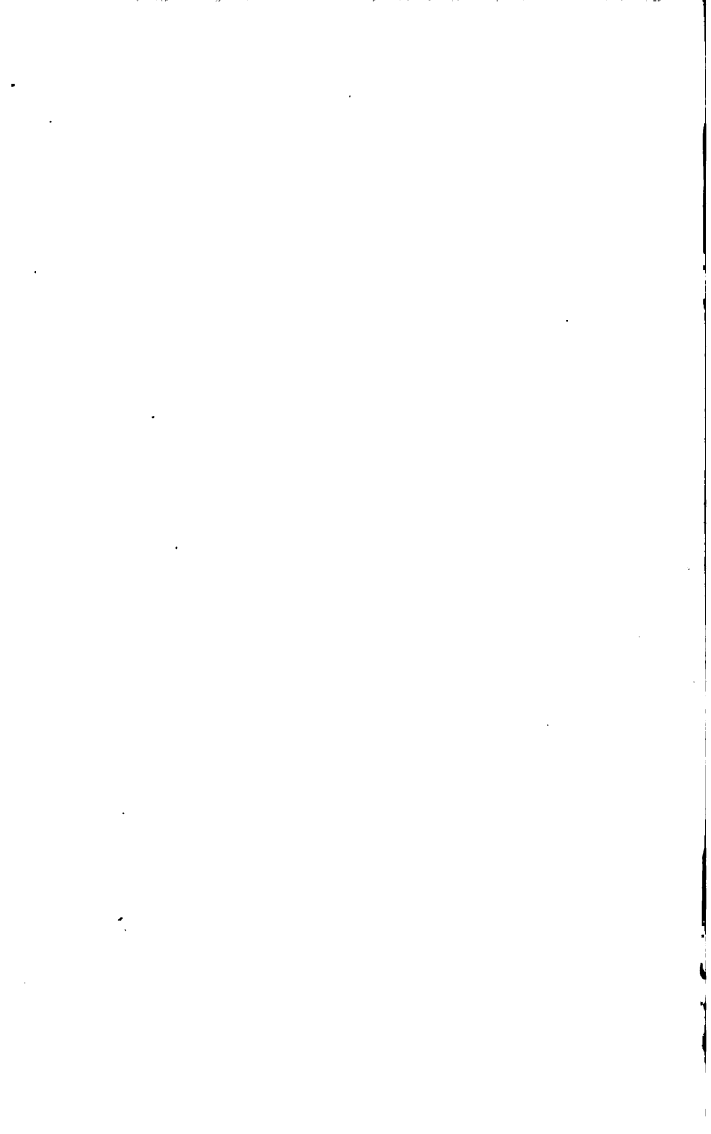
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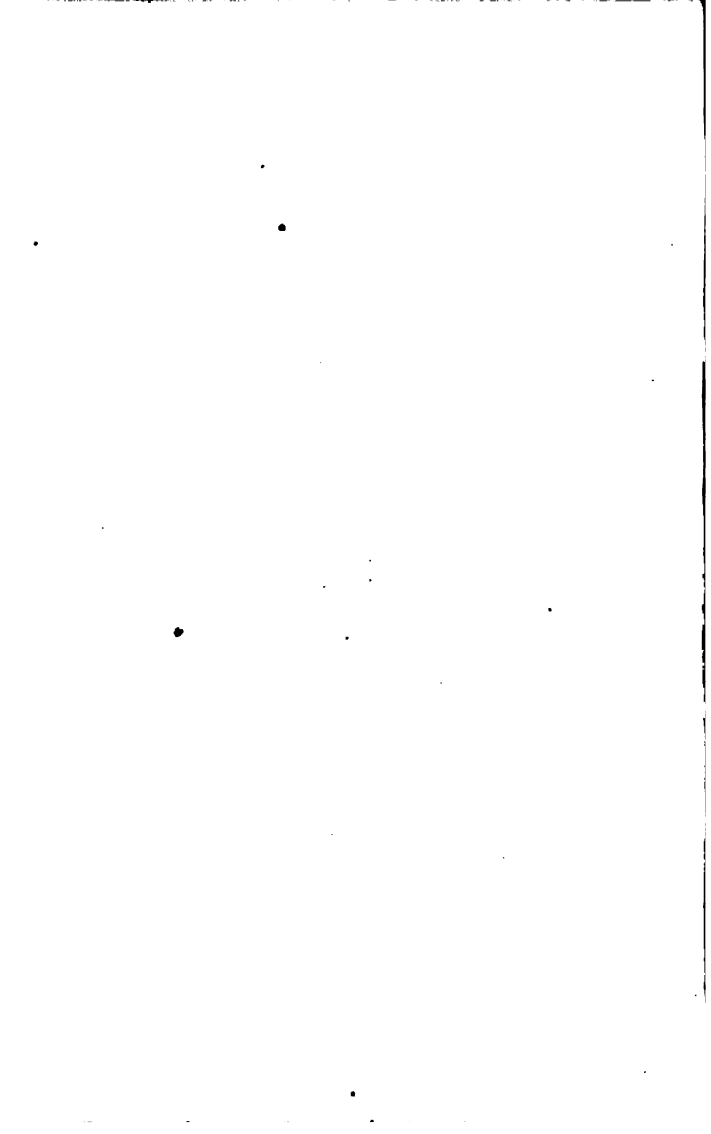
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BY THE AUTHOR.



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CHAPTER I

The birth of John Smith—His boyish restlessness—His early adventures and wanderings—His return home—His wanderings resumed—After strange adventures, he enlists as a soldier against the Turks—His brilliant exploits as a soldier—He is taken captive at last and sold as a slave to the Bashaw Bogal—He sends him to Constantinople.

IN the life of Henry Hudson* Captain John Smith is spoken of as his "earliest and most cherished companion." Of all the remarkable men, who visited this new world for the purpose of planting colonies, and subduing the wilderness, there was none more remarkable than John Smith. His life was a perfect romance, filled with wild and roving adventures; and I think my young countrymen will be both instructed and pleased by reading his history. Here, therefore, it is.

* See volume I. of *A Library for my Young Countrymen.*

Unfortunately, we knew but little of the early days of Hudson; but Smith we can follow from his boyhood up. He was born in Willoughby, in the county of Lincolnshire, in England, of respectable parents, in the year 1579, and, from the earliest boyhood, began to shew his restless, roving disposition. He was sent to school, a very young lad, and soon distinguished himself among his school-fellows for his bold, manly, and adventurous sports. But books and schoolboy confinement did not please him. Scarcely yet thirteen years old, he sold his satchel, books, and whatever other articles he could part with, to raise money, that he might go to sea. All this was unknown, at the time, to his friends, and he would probably have succeeded in getting away, had not the death of his father occurred at the time, and thereby prevented it. Now he was left in the hands of guardians. At the age of fifteen they placed him as an apprentice to a merchant at Lynn, hoping that this might suit his turn of mind, and prove both profitable and pleasant to him. Smith seems at first to have liked this, for his thoughts were still upon the ocean, and he hoped from time to time that his master would send him to sea in his service. But at last, disappointed in this, the

counting-house became wearisome to him, and he resolved to leave. With only ten shillings in his pocket, therefore, which he says was given to him by his friends "to get rid of him," he left his employer. It was not long before young Smith began to fear he had made a sad mistake. Afraid to report himself to his guardians, and fearful that, if he remained in England, they would find him, and put him to some other employment, it is said, he wandered about in his poverty, scarcely knowing what to do; his heart resolved only upon this one thing, to start abroad as soon as he could. He was a boy of too much principle to steal, and yet he was too poor to carry out his wishes. The story runs, that in this sad state of mind, after wandering another weary day, he was fortunate enough, in stopping at a public-house, to meet with a nobleman who was about embarking for France, and Smith was made happy, when he was allowed to enter his train, and go along with him. They journeyed on together now, until they reached Orleans, in France, but here, from some cause, they parted. Whether the nobleman (as has been said) found Smith wild and ungovernable; or whether it was that he no longer had need of his services, here he dismissed him. Yet he

treated him with great generosity, for he gave him money, that he might return to England, and live among his friends.

Yet Smith had no thought of returning home, and now it was that his travels fairly commenced. He first went to Paris, and after spending a little time there, he started for Holland. There was in him always a love of military life, a sort of military ardor; and I have supposed that he moved toward the "Low Countries," because, at that time, this was the battle-ground of Europe. A struggle was then going on between this country and Spain. Certain it is, that he had scarcely reached the country, when he enlisted as a soldier; and now, for some time, he served in the army, greatly delighted with his new occupation. His restless spirit, however, grew weary at last, even of this. Meeting with a Scotch gentleman, (Mr. David Hume,) he was supplied by him with money, and letters to his friends in Scotland, and advised to go with him to that country. The principal inducement for his going was, (as his Scotch friend assured him,) that he would there find friendship and favor at the hands of King James. Now, then, he embarked for Scotland. After suffering from shipwreck, and a

violent fit of sickness, he at length arrived there, and delivered his letters. These letters procured for him kind attention, and he was treated with great hospitality—though as far as the king was concerned, he met with little patronage and encouragement. His heart, therefore, began to turn homeward, and he soon started off for his native town, Willoughby.

Upon his arrival, his friends were all delighted to see him, and were greatly pleased to hear him recount his travels. But this being over, he soon tired of the companions around him: and now he went to the woods and built him a little booth, where he might live alone to himself. Here he became very industrious in pursuing his studies. His fondness for a soldier's life set him upon the study of military history and tactics; and from time to time he would amuse himself with sports of hunting and horsemanship. His books, his horse, and his lance were almost the only objects that interested him. After a time, it became generally known that he was living in this quiet way: his strange habits were much talked of, and this induced an Italian gentleman, who was himself a great horseman, to visit him. He soon made the acquaintance of Smith, (for their tastes were alike,)

and at length persuaded him to leave his retirement, and come back into the world. His little lodge, therefore, was now deserted.

His restless spirit soon prompted him again to roam. He now had the means of travelling, (for he had received his portion of his father's estate,) and in spite of the remonstrances and entreaties of his friends, he resolved upon starting once more. Again led, I suppose, by his military ardor, he embarked for Flanders, hoping to play the part of a soldier against the Turks. But here his plans were altered. Accidentally meeting with four Frenchmen, (one of whom passed for a nobleman, and the other three for his attendants,) he was persuaded to join them, and travel with them into France. These men were villains, who noticing the youth and inexperience of Smith, (for he was now only nineteen, some say seventeen, years of age,) had resolved upon robbing him. They all accordingly embarked for France. It was a dark night when they arrived at St. Valery, in Picardy; and now these impostors had made so much of a friend of their captain, who was a villain like themselves, that they were prepared to carry their plan into execution. Accordingly, these four Frenchmen, with the captain at their head, now went ashore

in the boat, taking with them the trunks of Smith. The next morning the captain returned with the boat. Upon being asked why he had been gone so long, he stated, that he had been prevented from returning by the high sea: but the truth was, he had delayed only that his thievish companions might escape with their plunder before it was possible to overtake them. The crew suspected the villany of the commander, (for the luggage of Smith was now missed,) and it is said that they proposed to Smith to kill him, and seize the vessel and cargo. This, however, he very properly refused to do, and thus went ashore, poor and friendless. Indeed, his poverty was now so great, that he sold part of his clothing to pay his passage.

One of the sailors now took compassion upon him, and paying his expenses, they travelled together as far as Mortaine, where the villains lived, (for this sailor, it seems, knew them.) His journey proved useless, as far as his trunks were concerned, for being poor and without friends, he found it impossible to recover any part of his property. His desolate situation, however, called out the sympathy of many good people, and he was invited to their homes, kindly treated, and supplied with further sums of money.

Still eager to pursue his travels, and unwilling to remain, receiving favors which he could not return, he resolved upon leaving this place. With a light heart, therefore, he started on foot toward the sea-shore, hoping, in some one of the seaport towns, to find a ship in which he might embark. In his wanderings, his money was soon again exhausted. It was during this journey that he accidentally met one day, near Dinan, one of the villains who had robbed him. Without saying a word, they both instantly drew their swords. A crowd gathered around them; Smith had wounded him, and he forced the Frenchman to confess his guilt before the whole multitude. This, however, was all he obtained, for he found none of his property. Before he reached the sea-shore, he suffered many privations. It is said, that after wandering one day through a forest, he was so much exhausted toward evening, by fatigue and exposure, that he threw himself down by a fountain, expecting to die there; and would probably have died, had not a kind farmer discovered him, and once more supplied his wants.

He now remembered an old friend, whom he had seen before, (the Earl of Ployer,) and knew, if he could reach him, he would receive sympathy

JOHN SMITH.

and assistance. Accordingly, he managed to reach the home of this friend, and found all his hopes realized. The Earl treated him with marked kindness, and furnished him with money for his journey. He now travelled along the French coast to Bayonne, and thence crossed over to Marseilles, noticing particularly, by the way, any and every thing that fed his passion for naval and military exploits. At Marseilles he found a ship ready to sail for Italy.

In this ship it happened that there were a number of pilgrims, going to Rome. Smith, however, took passage with them, and new troubles soon met him on the voyage. A storm at first drove the vessel into the harbor of Toulon: after the tempest had passed away, and they were again on their voyage, head winds ere long met them, and they were forced to anchor under the little island of Saint Mary, off Nice, in Savoy. Here the pilgrims began to murmur and complain. Their bigotry and madness induced them to suppose that Smith was the cause of their troubles, because he was what they called a heretic. They abused him, because he was a Protestant, and Queen Elizabeth of England, because she was known to protect the Protestant religion: and they were scarcely

again under way, when their madness carried them so far, that they seized Smith, and without any mercy, threw him overboard. What became of the pilgrims, I cannot say, but a merciful Providence watched over Smith, and sustained him through the struggle of swimming back to the island. Weak and exhausted, he was in a pitiable condition. He found no one near him—yet, with a heart of hope, he raised signals, trusting that some ship passing by might mark his distress. Fortunately, next day, a ship of Saint Malo put in at the island for shelter, and doubly fortunate he was when he found that the commander of this ship was Captain La Roche, a friend and neighbor to his old friend, the Earl of Plover. Of course, Smith now met with every attention. In a little time the vessel proceeded on her voyage to Alexandria, in Egypt. Thence she coasted the Levant. On her return homeward, she fell in with a Venetian vessel. The French captain tried to speak her, but was answered only by “a broadside,” (the French ship being mistaken, I suppose, for a pirate.) A sharp action now commenced—Smith bearing a bold part in it. After a hard contest, the Venetian ship was taken, and found to be very richly laden. All that was valuable was seized,

and the conquerors divided the spoils. Smith, for his valor, received as his share, a box containing a thousand sequins, (about two thousand dollars.) At his own request now he was landed on the shore of Piedmont, and, with abundance of money, travelled through Italy, marking every thing that was interesting. His desire for military glory was, however, still uppermost in his heart, and crossing the Adriatic, he travelled on till he came to Gratz, in Styria, the seat of Ferdinand, the Archduke of Austria. War was at this time raging between the Germans and the Turks; and Smith, finding two of his countrymen at the place, was soon introduced to Lord Eberspaught, Baron Kizel, Count Meldritch, and other officers of distinction. He at once enlisted as a volunteer, to serve in the army against the Turks.

It was not long now, before his genius had full scope to shew itself. The Turkish army, (twenty thousand strong,) under Ibrahim Pasha, having ravaged the neighboring country, were now laying siege to the strong town of Olympach. Lord Eberspaught was here, shut up with his army, and cut off from all supplies and communication with his friends. Smith served in Baron Kizel's army, who was endeavoring to

help Eberspaught in his perilous condition. Desirous of sending a message to him, and finding it impossible, Smith now proposed to try his plan for communicating with him—a plan of which he had formerly talked with Eberspaught. This was by means of a telegraph, which he had invented. Kizel consented, and Smith now went at night with a guard, to a hill in sight of the town, yet far enough to be unobserved by the Turkish army. Raising his signals, he conveyed to Eberspaught this message: "*Thursday night I will charge on the east; at the alarm sally thou.*" The signal was understood, and the answer came back, "*I will.*"* Making ready for Thursday night, he prepared a number of matches on a string, which he extended in a line, in a certain direction. Just on the eve of the attack, these matches were fired, and exploded like a rear of musketry. The Turks, thinking they were attacked in that quarter, sallied out to meet the enemy. Kizel, with his army, rushed upon them at the moment—the

* Smith's method of communicating was by means of torches. Each letter from A to L was designated by shewing one torch as many times as corresponded to the letter's place in the alphabet—each letter, from M to Z, was designated by shewing two torches after the same manner. The end of a word was signified by shewing three lights.

men in the garrison moved at the same time—the Turks were routed, numbers of them were slain, numbers driven into the river and drowned, and two thousand of Kizel's men entered the garrison. The next day, the enemy was glad to abandon the siege. This gallant action gained great applause for Smith, and he was at once appointed to the command of a troop of two hundred and fifty horse, in the regiment of Count Meldritch.

Flushed with success, the Emperor of Germany now resolved to prosecute the war boldly, and for this purpose three large armies were raised. Smith served in that commanded by the Archduke Matthias, the Emperor's brother. The principal command of this force, however, devolved upon the lieutenant, the Duke Mercury, and Smith seems to have shared his particular confidence. Ere long, they laid siege to Alba Regalis, in Hungary. This was a town strongly fortified by the Turks. Smith's skill here annoyed the enemy greatly, for he managed to throw bombs from a sling, in the midst of them, and two or three times succeeded in setting the place on fire. After an obstinate resistance, this place was taken with great loss to the Turks. So unexpected was this result, that the Turks

could hardly believe themselves routed: and it is said, that one of their Bashaws, upon hearing the sad news, would eat nothing the whole day, but threw himself upon the ground, and continued to pray to Mahomet to deliver his countrymen. The Sultan, however, could not rest satisfied with this defeat, and sent an army of sixty thousand men to recapture the place. The Duke Mercury, hearing of the approach of this vast number, was not dismayed, though his numbers were comparatively small. He marched out to meet them, and, after a desperate battle, defeated the Turks once more. The fight must have been tremendous, for six thousand of the Turks (it is said) were left dead upon the field. Smith bore himself as usual, gallantly, through the whole, escaping narrowly with his life. His horse was shot under him, and he was severely wounded.

In a little time, he was again at the head of his own company, and with Count Meldritch, marched into Transylvania. Here the Turks were committing their ravages, and the Count felt peculiarly excited against them, because his family possessions lay in that region. A strong body of Turks, after scouring the country, had now fortified themselves in the town of Regal,

among the mountains of Transylvania, and here they felt secure. With eight thousand men Meldritch laid siege to this place. Fortunately, he was soon after joined by Prince Moyses, with nine thousand more. The place was so strong by nature, and so strongly garrisoned, that the siege proved long, and seemed, indeed, almost useless. The Turks, feeling their strength, began to grow insolent. At length one of their number, the Lord Turbishaw, (for the purpose, as was said, of amusing the Turkish ladies,) sent a challenge to any man of the Christian troops, who dared come out to fight him. Lots were now cast, to see who should accept this challenge; and the lot fell upon Smith. The time for the meeting approached, and the battlements of the town were lined with ladies to witness it. Lord Turbishaw, elegantly dressed in a magnificent suit of armor, which blazed with gold, silver, and jewels, now rode out into the field. Three men attended him, one bearing his lance, and two others moving by the side of his horse. Smith rode out to meet him, attended only by a page, who bore his lance. The trumpets now sounded, (as the signal for battle,) and the conflict commenced. It was soon ended; for Smith, with his lance, thrust the Turk through

the head, and he fell dead from his horse. Great was the shout of joy now raised by the Christian troops; and loud the lamentations among the Turkish ladies. The conqueror now cut off the head of Turbishaw, and bore it back in triumph among his comrades, leaving his dead body lying upon the ground. This defeat was more than the Turks could well bear, and a particular friend of Turbishaw's, named Gualgo, was inflamed with rage. Burning to revenge the death of his friend, he sent now a special challenge to Smith, to meet him. The challenge was at once accepted, and the next day fixed for the meeting. It was agreed this time that the conqueror should have the horse and the armor of the defeated. In the morning they met. At their first attack, their lances were shivered—their pistols were then discharged, and both were wounded, Smith slightly, the Turk severely, in the arm. Smith now had the advantage. The Turk, from the wound in his arm, being unable to manage his horse, was easily slain; his head was also taken from his body, and carried triumphantly to the Christian troops. His horse and his armor too, were now the trophies of the conqueror. Proud of his success, in a haughty spirit, Smith (by permission of his commander)

now sent his challenge to the Turks. If the ladies, he said, still desired amusement, and would choose their champion, he would add his head to the number he had taken, or lose his own. A champion was soon found in the person of a ferocious Turk, named Bonamolgro—the challenge accepted, and terms agreed upon. As Bonamolgro was the challenged person, and had the choice of arms, having seen Smith's skill in using the lance, he avoided this, and selected for the weapons, pistols, battle-axes, and swords. The next day they met; their pistols were first fired, without injuring either party, and then they fought with battle-axes. The Turk was more skilled than Smith in the use of this; and dealing him a heavy blow, he unhorsed him, while his battle-axe fell from his hand. The ramparts now rung with the shouts of ladies, who supposed Smith was discomfited. But Smith was a fine horseman, and this saved him. In an instant, he rallied from the blow, remounted his horse, and by dexterous management of the animal, succeeded, not only in avoiding the blows aimed at him by the Turk, but at a favorable moment ran him through with his sword. Bonamolgro fell to the ground, and his head was also taken. The Turks were no dis-

heartened, and ere long the town was captured.

The triumph of the Christian forces was now great; but Smith's triumph was greater, for he was the special hero of the occasion. He was conducted to the pavilion of his general by a military procession of six thousand men. Before these were led three horses, and in front of all were the three Turks' heads, borne on the points of three lances. Here he was received with great honor. The general embraced him warmly, presented him with a horse, richly caparisoned, a cimeter and belt, worth three hundred ducats; and, best of all, in Smith's estimation, made him the major of a regiment of men. Nor was the honor of his exploits yet ended; for afterwards, when the Prince of Transylvania heard of his valor, he presented to Smith his picture, set in gold; gave him a pension of three hundred ducats a year, and granted him a coat of arms, bearing three Turks' heads in a shield. The motto of the coat of arms was this: "*Vincere est vivere.*" His fame was soon known at home, as well as abroad; for this patent of the Prince was afterwards admitted and recorded, in the College of Heralds, in England, by Sir Henry Segar, garter king at arms. Smith (it is said)

always remembered this occasion with great exultation, and to the last day of his life was proud of this motto.

His passion for a soldier's life naturally enough grew stronger as he advanced in distinction, and he was soon again in active service. In Wallachia, which was at this time a Turkish province, the inhabitants revolted against the reigning prince, and proclaimed a new one. Pressed with a hard struggle, they applied to the Emperor of Germany to aid them, and he at once took advantage of their position, and met their entreaty. Count Meldritch, Smith, and other officers, with an army of thirty thousand men, went to the assistance of the new prince. The deposed prince, resolute upon maintaining his place, had gathered together his forces, and now met them with an army of forty thousand Turks and Tartars. A desperate and bloody struggle followed: the army of the Turks was routed, and only fifteen thousand made good their retreat. Twenty-five thousand Turks (it is said) lay dead or wounded upon the field, and the province was now subject to the Emperor.

With a strong heart, the deposed prince was still bent upon holding his place. He gathered his troops again together, and was ere long heard

of in the province of Moldavia. Count Meldritch and Smith again met him. After several skilful and successful skirmishes against him, they seem to have been flushed with pride; and now pressing eagerly on in a narrow and mountainous pass, near the town of Rottenton, they were surprised by an ambuscade. Here an army of forty thousand men rushed suddenly upon them; the Christian troops fought boldly and desperately, but to little or no purpose. They were overpowered by numbers, and all were slain or wounded, except about thirteen hundred men, who, with Count Meldritch at their head, escaped by swimming a river. In this unfortunate struggle, Smith was badly wounded, and left (as his friends supposed) dead upon the field. In this, however, they were deceived. The Turks discovered him, bleeding among the heaps of the dead, and the richness of his dress and armor, as it turned out, saved his life. Supposing him to be a man of rank and distinction, they were too cruel to despatch him, but saved him, that he might suffer a more lingering and degrading torment than death. His wounds were dressed, and after he had sufficiently recovered, he, with many others of the poor prisoners, were taken to a Turkish town, and there sold as slaves, in the market-place.

It was Smith's lot to be purchased by the Bashaw Bogal ; and he now sent him as a present to his mistress, Tragabigzanda, in Constantino-ple, accompanying the present with this falsehood, that Smith was a Bohemian nobleman, whom he had made prisoner in war

CHAPTER II.

Smith escapes from his captivity—He wanders through Russia and Poland, and is kindly entertained—Cordial meeting with his old friends, in Transylvania—He journeys to France, Spain, and Morocco—Returns to England—Happiness of his friends at meeting him—Meets with Bartholomew Gosnold, and determines to sail for the New World—Patent of King James for settling Virginia—Their ships sail—Unkind treatment of Smith on the voyage—The Colonists reach Jamestown—Smith is refused his place as one of the Council.

SMITH fared fortunately in the hands of his Turkish mistress. Being able to speak Italian, and struck with the manly and noble bearing of the captive, she from time to time held conversations with him, and learned the utter falsehood of the Bashaw's message to her. Instead of a Bohemian nobleman, she discovered that the prisoner was an Englishman of good family, and

promising prospects ; that he was a soldier of fortune, who had fallen into his present position in the struggle near Rottenton, and had never seen the Bashaw, till they met in the market-place. Smith now told her the whole story of his wanderings, and the lady was captivated by the man, and his adventures. Finding her heart drawn toward him, and fearing that he might be ill-used, or again sold, she resolved to do what she could for his protection. She sent him therefore to her brother Timour, the Bashaw of Nalbraitz, who lived in the country of the Cambrian Tartars, on the borders of the Sea of Azoph. To secure his good treatment, she sent a letter with him, requesting her brother to treat him kindly, and frankly telling him, that she felt a deep attachment for the prisoner. Her letter, however, instead of helping Smith, as she designed, only outraged her brother. He was greatly indignant at the thought, that his sister should love a Christian slave. In an hour after his arrival, he was stripped of all his clothing—his head and beard were shaved—an iron collar was fastened round his neck—and clothed in a suit of hair cloth, he was sent out to hard labor among other poor Christian slaves.

Smith's situation was now pitiable enough ;

but his bold spirit was unconquered. His companions in misery were sad and in despair; yet he, though well nigh driven to despair, had ever the hope of being again free, and watched every opportunity of making his escape. He thought first of running away, but he found that he was watched so closely, that he could not move without being seen. Day after day, therefore, he labored on, but with a heart of hope, that he should one day be rid of his bondage. How long he was in captivity here, I cannot say, but he at last made his escape in the following manner.

He was employed one day in threshing corn, at a farm-house, in a field, about three miles from the place where his tyrannical master lived. The master was in the habit, at times, of visiting the laborers at their work, and at such times, not unfrequently, treated them with great cruelty. On this occasion he visited the farm-house, and having a personal dislike to Smith, was not satisfied with abusing him, but beat him and kicked him violently. This was more than the proud spirit of Smith could endure. Watching his opportunity, therefore, when no one was present, he gave him a blow with his threshing flail, and laid him senseless at his feet.

No time was now to be lost. He at once dressed himself in the Bashaw's clothes, hid his body under the straw, filled a bag with corn, closed the doors, mounted the Bashaw's horse, and galloped off into the wilderness. He was now free, but in the midst of a wild desert, ignorant of his way.

In this desert he wandered for two or three days, not knowing whither he was going, and fortunately meeting no one who might have marked his iron collar, known him as a slave, and possibly recaptured him, or given notice, at least, of his flight. At length it was his good fortune to reach a cross-road, where a sign-post directed him, on the main road to Russia. Keeping this road, at the end of sixteen days, (during which time his bag supplied him with his only food,) he reached Ecopolis, upon the river Don, where there was a garrison of the Russians. The commander of the garrison, learning he was a Christian, treated him with great kindness; his iron collar was taken off, and letters were given to him, introducing him very kindly to the other governors in that region. He now travelled on through Russia and Poland, meeting every where with kind attention. It was in some part of this journey that he met with the lady Callamata, who took a deep interest in him, and of

whom Smith ever speaks with the utmost gratitude. At length he reached Transylvania. Here he was welcomed with the greatest enthusiasm. His fame was well known, and his old comrades crowded around him, rejoicing once more to see a friend, whom they supposed lost to them for ever. At Leipsic he had a joyful meeting with his old commander, Count Meldritch; and the Prince of Transylvania, (it is said,) hearing of his arrival, sent for him, and gave him a present of fifteen hundred ducats, to repair his losses. Smith seems to have been so touched with this kindness, that he was almost ready to listen to the entreaties of these friends, and make his home in their country. One thing alone prevented, and that was the longing desire, which naturally enough rested in his heart, to visit once more his native land. Who loves not the spot where he was born, and where he played in his boyhood? With a sad heart, therefore, he tore himself from these friends, and journeyed on. He passed through France, Germany, and Spain, observing, as was his custom, every thing attentively on his way. Now he was turned aside from going directly home, by his old passion for military life. Learning that a civil war had broken out, in the kingdom of Morocco, he im-

mediately sailed for that country, with the intention of embarking in the struggle. Upon his arrival, however, not being pleased with either of the contending parties, he determined to take no part in it whatever, and ere long set sail for England. Strange adventures were still in his way: for in his homeward course, he bore his part in another naval battle. The ship in which he sailed was attacked by two Spanish vessels of war, and, after a desperate and bloody fight, they were driven off. He soon now made his landing in England, having (it is reported) in his possession one thousand ducats, which, in addition to some property which he held in England, enabled him, for the time, to feel quite independent.

Great was the joy between Smith and his friends now, in his native land. While he gladly told the story of his travels, they forgot the sorrows of his exile in the delight of hearing him. Their joy, however, was soon again overcast, for his untired spirit began to pant for other adventures, and they knew that it was idle to attempt to restrain him. The circumstances which now roused his spirit, are circumstances in which we, as Americans, are nearly interested

At this time, well nigh all Europe was filled with a desire for maritime discoveries, and nowhere was this desire more ardent than in England. Several voyagers had now crossed the western waters, and seen portions of that New World which had been discovered by Columbus. Returning home, they had marvellous stories to tell of its richness and beauty. More than this had been done. Attempts had been made to colonize a part of the new continent. The bold genius of that noble Englishman, Sir Walter Raleigh, had (even during the reign of the preceding sovereign, Queen Elizabeth) attempted to plant a group of adventurers upon Roanoke Island, off the coast of Carolina; and though this effort, with others, had failed, the desire for the same sort of adventure was still strongly felt in England; and as new tidings came from time to time of the beauty of the new world, this desire only increased. It happened about the time of Smith's return home, that Bartholomew Gosnold (who, in 1602, had made a voyage to New England) was talking largely of the prospects of the new world, and was himself desirous and ready to make another adventure there, for the purpose of planting a colony and subduing the wilderness. Meeting with Smith, he

found one ready to listen to his story and plans; a strong friendship was soon formed between them, and they determined to link their hopes together in this new undertaking. They now set resolutely to work, to secure sufficient patronage to carry out their design. Other voyagers returning home, confirmed from time to time the statements of Gosnold, and animated them the more in their efforts. Ere long, they found several noblemen and gentlemen, of like feeling with themselves, (among whom we should especially remember Edward Maria Wingfield, a merchant, Robert Hunt, a clergyman, and Richard Hackluyt,) and now they asked of King James a royal patent, for making new discoveries, and planting a colony in Virginia.

The king met these proposals, and on the 10th of April, 1606, issued his letters patent to Sir Thomas Gates, Sir George Somers, Richard Hackluyt and others. By these letters, they were allowed to possess all the territories in North America, lying between the thirty-fourth and forty-fifth degrees of north latitude, and all islands within the same latitudes, within one hundred miles of the shore. These adventurers, I believe, had asked the privilege of establishing two colonies. At all events, they were divided

into two companies—one known as the London or South Virginia Company—the other, as the Plymouth Company. The two companies were to make their settlements within the territory granted—one in the southern, the other in the northern part of it, and their colonies were to be kept one hundred miles apart. These colonies were to be governed by two councils, as they were called, both selected by the king—one council to reside in England, while the other resided in the colony, and all laws made by the Colonial Council were to be subject to repeal or alteration by the king or Supreme Council at home. These terms were the best the petitioners could obtain, and the London Company resolved at once to act under them.

Some little delay was experienced in making all ready, so that the 19th of December arrived, before their ships were ready to sail from England. On that day three ships, one of one hundred, another of forty, and another of twenty tons, under the command of Captain Christopher Newport, fell down the Thames, bound on a voyage for Virginia. Of course, they were well stocked with men and provisions for a colony. Among the leading men on board, were Bartholomew Gosnold, Captain Smith, Edward Wing-

field the merchant, and Robert Hunt the clergyman. They had with them, among other things, a sealed box, containing "orders for government in Virginia," which box was not to be opened until their arrival there.

The ships were now detained for more than six weeks off the coast of England, by head winds; and murmurings and complaints arose among the adventurers. These, however, were allayed, in some degree, by the affection and perseverance of the good clergyman, Mr. Hunt. Though a sick man, he forgot his own troubles to make them happy. There were some on board who hated (it seems) him, and his profession, yet "all this" (we are told) "could never force from him so much as a seeming desire to leave the business, but he preferred the service of God in so good a voyage, before any affection to contest with his Godless foes, whose disastrous designs (could they have prevailed) had even then overthrown the business, so many discontented did then arise, had he not with the water of patience, and his Godly exhortations, (but chiefly by his true devoted examples,) quenched those flames of envy and dissension."* At

* Smith's Virginia—Vol. I., page 150.

length, with a fair wind, they shaped their course for the new world, by the old route of the Canaries and West India Islands. They had scarcely reached the Canaries, when their murmurings became louder than ever, and it seems now that poor Smith was unconsciously the principal cause of them. His bold and manly bearing, together with his conversation, had excited the suspicion and jealousy of some of his companions. They declared that he had the desire and intention of murdering the council, and making himself king of Virginia, and that he had conspirators among the crew for that purpose. Smith was too proud to make any explanation, when he felt perfectly innocent, and the consequence was, that he was now seized and confined as a prisoner for the rest of the voyage. They were also, it is said, outraged with Mr. Hunt as his friend, and I presume his profession and prudence alone saved him from the same fate. They now steered from the Canaries, to the West Indies. Among these islands they spent three weeks, recruiting for their farther voyage, and seem to have been much pleased with the appearance of this new and strange region. Thence they moved off for Virginia. Visited with unsteady weather, for some time

they made but little progress—and having at one time lost their reckoning for three days, many of them became dissatisfied again, and urged strongly a return to England. Fortunately, a fine breeze relieved them in this time of discontent, and on the 26th day of April, 1607, they saw land, and entered Chesapeake Bay. The land first seen was on the north side of the entrance to the bay. To this they gave the name of Cape Henry, and to the point on the south side of the entrance, the name of Cape Charles, both in honor of the sons of King James. They sailed into the first broad river which opened before them, naming it after their king, James River. For seventeen days now, they busied themselves in finding a convenient spot for their settlement, and during this period landed several times, and met the savages of the country. The first landing was at Cape Henry, where thirty of the adventurers went ashore. Here they found on the flats abundance of oysters “laying as thick as stones,” and the land was covered with wild flowers and fine strawberries. They were attacked by five savages, and two of their number badly wounded, before they drove them off with their muskets. Again they landed at Point Comfort, on the north side of the mouth of James

River, (a place so named by themselves because they found good anchorage there, which gave them great comfort.) They met now some Indians, who at first were frightened, but upon one of the white men's laying his hand upon his heart, the savages felt that their intentions were peaceable, and came directly to them, inviting them to visit their town *Kecoughtan*, the place where Hampton is now built. The invitation was accepted, and when they reached the town, both parties were well pleased. The Indians feasted the strangers on cakes of Indian corn, and entertained them with tobacco and a dance, while the whites, in their turn, presented to them beads and other trinkets. Then the chief of the Rappahannas, hearing of them, sent a messenger to invite them to come and see him, and to guide them to his home. This invitation was also accepted, and they were received in great state by the chief and his people. They stood upon the banks of the river to meet them as they landed. As soon as they were ashore, the chief came before them at the head of his train, "playing on a flute made of a reed, with a crown of deer's hair colored red, in fashion of a rose, fastened about his knot of hair, and a great plate of copper on the other side of his head, with two long

feathers in fashion of a pair of horns, placed in the midst of his crown. His body was painted all with crimson, with a chain of beads about his neck; his face painted blue besprinkled with silver ore; his ears all behung with bracelets of pearl, and in either ear a bird's claw through it, beset with fine copper or gold." He now had his mat spread upon the ground, and while his people all stood around him, sat down and smoked his pipe of tobacco. This being over, he made signs to the whites to follow him to his town. He went first, leading the way, the Indians and whites all following, and after passing through beautiful woods and rich fields of corn, they at length ascended a steep hill, and were at the palace of the chief of the Rappahannas. Here they were treated with great hospitality. Ascending the river, they afterwards saw a body of Indians, standing on the shore all armed, and their chief, Apamatica—holding in one hand his bow and arrow, and in the other his pipe of tobacco—boldly demanded what they had come for. They made signs of peace, and were again kindly entertained by him. Still passing on, at the distance of thirty-two miles from the mouth of the river, they found the shore on the north side bold, and covered with heavy timber; and

the water near by being six fathoms deep, they were enabled to moor their ships to the trees on the land. The appearance of this spot pleased them more than any they had seen; and upon being visited by the chief of the Pashipays, who offered them as much land as they needed for their purpose, and gave them a deer for their entertainment, they determined here to make their settlement. It was now the 13th of May—they went ashore, pitched their tents, and gave to the spot the name of Jamestown. When the sealed box containing their orders was opened, it was found that Bartholomew Gosnold, John Smith, Edward M. Wingfield, Christopher Newport, John Ratcliff, John Martin, and George Kendall, were named as the council for the colony. Their instructions were to choose a president from among their number, for one year, and he, with the help of the other counsellors, was to manage the affairs of the colony. Matters of importance were to be “examined by a jury, but determined by the major part of the council, in which the president had two voices.” Edward M. Wingfield was at once chosen president, and with all the others, except John Smith, sworn into office. They were still jealous and suspicious of this man, (from no good cause whatever, as we shall

see,) and thus refused him the place to which he had been appointed. In fact, they even went so far as to set forth a declaration to the whole colony, shewing why he was not admitted to his office.

CHAPTER III.

Noble conduct of Smith—Beginning of Jamestown—Wingfield's imprudence in not preparing a fort, and having the men drilled to military exercises—Smith visits the chief Powhatan—Attack upon Jamestown by the savages—Smith demands a trial, and is acquitted—Newport sails for England—Sufferings of the colony—Selfishness of Wingfield—He tries to escape from the colony, is prevented, and deposed from the Presidency—Ratcliff is made President—Being a weak man, the care of the colony falls upon Smith—His excursion to Kecoughtan, to obtain supplies—His adventures up the Chickahomony river—Is made a prisoner by the Indians—His treatment by the savages—Presents his compass to Opecanchanough, and saves his life thereby—Writes to Jamestown—Is led about among various tribes, and at last brought to Werowcomoco, the residence of Powhatan.

THE injustice done to Smith formed good ground for a quarrel, (and he had some friends among the colonists,) but his own magnanimity

prevented it. They were all in a wilderness, and much was to be done ere they could call themselves at home. He forgot his own trouble, therefore, in thinking of the good of the colony. All hands now set resolutely to work. Some went to clearing the forests, some to digging and preparing garden-spots, some to making nets, fixing up their fishing-tackle, &c. The Council planned a fort, but from some cause, President Wingfield did not desire a regular fortification, and to please him, the fort was made to consist only of the boughs of trees, loosely laid together in the shape of a half moon. Some of the Council, too, were in favor of having the men regularly drilled to military exercises, that they might be ready at any time to meet an attack from the savages, which attack they thought not unlikely to take place; but this too was thought idle by President Wingfield, and consequently was neglected.

Desirous of learning something of the country, Newport and Smith were despatched with twenty men, to discover the head of the river. They passed, as they went up, many small habitations, and on the sixth day reached the falls of the river, where they erected a cross, and took possession of the country in the name

of King James. Near by, they visited the famous Indian town, Powhatan. This consisted only of twelve houses, pleasantly situated upon a sloping hill, and was at the time the residence of the celebrated chief after whom it was named. Powhatan (whose name rang through that region as the greatest of Indian chiefs) received them with great kindness, and was greatly delighted with a hatchet, which was presented to him by Captain Newport. Some of his men seem to have been suspicious of the English, and murmured at their coming among them; but Powhatan rebuked them, saying, "Why should we be offended? they hurt us not, nor take any thing by force: they want only a little ground, which we can easily spare." The English now left him and returned to Jamestown.

Great was their surprise, on reaching home, to find that the colony had been attacked by the savages—seventeen of their companions wounded, and one boy killed. It was fortunate too that they heard nothing worse than this: for the whole company came near being massacred. The colonists had not looked for the attack, and were all unarmed, and the only thing that saved them was, that "a cross-barre shot from the ships struck down a bough of a tree in the midst of

the Indians, and caused them to retire." The president now saw his folly—the fort was at once palisadoed—five pieces of artillery were mounted upon it; and it was ordered that, after this, the men should be armed and drilled to their exercises. A regular guard was established at night, also in the settlement, and the men were cautioned about straggling into the forests.

Six weeks had passed away, and the ships were well nigh laden for a return to England. The accusers of Smith now came forward, and, in pretended mercy, offered to send his case home, to be judged by the Council in England. They were unwilling to try him themselves, (they said,) because they did not wish to blacken his reputation, and perhaps take away his life. Conscious of his innocence, Smith spurned their proposal. He knew that his whole conduct had been uniformly for the good of the colony, and he now demanded that it should be rigidly looked to—that he should be tried upon the spot. The witnesses were brought forward. Falsehood after falsehood was soon detected among them. Some of them were convicted of perjury, and the whole company at once saw his innocence. His accusers were now con-

founded. It was seen that Wingfield's jealousy of Smith had urged false witnesses against him, and it was decided that the president should pay him two hundred pounds for the injury he had done him. His property was at once seized, and the two hundred pounds raised and paid over to Smith, who immediately placed it in the public treasury, for the good of the colony. Thus, after a patient imprisonment of thirteen weeks, he triumphed over his enemies; and his generous and noble conduct had made him the most popular man in the colony. He was now admitted to his place in the council, and by his influence and that of the good preacher, Mr. Hunt, other little difficulties, which had arisen among the colonists, were soon settled. The next Sunday they all went in harmony to the communion: the neighboring Indians soon after came in, desiring terms of peace, and on the 22d of June, Captain Newport was enabled to sail homeward, bearing good news along with him. He left behind him, at Jamestown, one hundred and four souls, and promised to be back among them in twenty weeks, with fresh supplies.

Thus left, the colonists ere long began to suffer for the want of provisions; indeed, the want (it is said) was felt at times before, and had been

relieved at such times, by such supplies from the ships' stores as the sailors could furnish. Some, from this circumstance, have supposed that the company at home was at fault, in not fitting out the expedition better, and supplying it with ampler provisions; but this censure would hardly seem to be just. The truth is, the colonists, instead of a voyage of two months, (as was calculated,) had made one of five, and consumed during this time a large part of their stores; and then they had arrived in Virginia too late for the spring planting, and thus failed in another expectation. This seems to have caused the difficulty. Be this as it may, the want occurred, and they were now reduced to a regular daily allowance of a half pint of barley, and a half pint of wheat. To make their fare worse, the grain, from having been so long in the ship's hold, was filled with insects. Yet this diet they gladly received, adding to it, from time to time, such fish as they could take from the river. They still kept on with their labors, however, exposed as they were to the scorching rays of the sun by day, and lying upon the ground, with a poor shelter over them, at night. As might have been expected, starvation, exposure, and anxiety, brought on disease before the end of the fall

season. By the end of September, fifty of their number had died, among whom was Bartholomew Gosnold. The rest were now divided into three watches, (for they still kept up the precaution of a watch,) and of these not more than five in each watch were fit for duty at one time. During this period of sad distress, the president (it is said) thought only of himself. He was well through the whole of it; and is charged with having seized and secreted provisions for his own use. His after conduct seems to confirm the charge—at least it shews that he had but little sympathy with the sufferers. He, with Kendall, was soon detected in a plan which they had formed for seizing the pinnace, which belonged to the colony—deserting the settlement, and escaping to the West Indies. The settlers were now enraged, and at once took from him the presidency, and banished Kendall from the council. John Ratcliff was chosen president in his place, and he, with Martin and Smith, were now the only members of the council left.

Ratcliff and Martin were men of little courage or resolution, and thus the management of the colony fell almost altogether upon Smith; nor could it have fallen upon a better or abler man.

The first thing to be done was to obtain supplies, and these they soon had without any difficulty. Fortunately, their Indian neighbors proved friendly, and came in, bringing such quantities of food as they could spare. Their hearts were now cheered ; and Smith, knowing that it was necessary to make preparations for the approaching winter as rapidly as possible, at once set the men to work, resolutely leading the way himself. His words and his example encouraged them. They commenced cutting timber for building houses, and mowing and binding thatch for covering them ; so that in a little time, Jamestown was a comfortable village, in which every man had a shelter and home, except Smith himself. The stock of provisions which the Indians had brought in being now nearly exhausted, it was necessary to look out for more. He chose, therefore, five or six of the best men as his companions, and, well armed, they went down the river in the shallop to Kecoughtan, the place where Hampton now stands. Here they found but little good feeling toward them. The Indians, knowing their necessity, and the starving state of the colony, treated them with great contempt. When they offered to trade with them, the savages would give them only an ear of corn for a

sword, a musket, or one of their garments. Provoked by such conduct, and finding that they were not likely to obtain anything by kind and gentle treatment, Smith now resolved upon a bold experiment. He ordered the boat to be drawn ashore, and his men to fire their muskets. The frightened Indians now fled to the woods for shelter: and the party immediately went to their houses, searching for corn. Of this they found an abundance: but Smith would not allow them yet to touch it. Fearing the treachery of the Indians, he supposed they would soon appear again and make a general attack upon him. He therefore made ready for them: nor was he disappointed. In a little time some sixty or seventy of them, painted of different colors, were seen advancing in the form of a hollow square, bringing their idol Okee in the midst of them. This idol was nothing more than a figure made of skins, stuffed with moss, and ornamented with chains of copper. The savages were armed with clubs, bows and arrows, and approached in great confidence, singing and dancing. Smith and his men again discharged their muskets, bringing many of them to the ground, and with them their idol Okee. The battle was at once over; the rest now fled to the woods, and

soon after sent some of their number to beg for peace, and to recover their idol. Smith, now triumphant, was in a condition to make his own terms. He agreed that if six of them, unarmed, would come and load his boat with corn, he would return their idol, be their friend, and give them presents of beads, hatchets, and copper. The terms were faithfully performed on both sides; indeed, the Indians were so much pleased, that they brought, besides, venison, turkeys, and other game, and kept up their singing and dancing until the white men left for Jamestown.

Finding himself so successful in this enterprise, Smith now, from time to time, as provisions were needed, continued his excursions—sometimes on foot, sometimes in the boat. He discovered most of the branches of the James river, and explored the country extensively. In one of his excursions, he was particularly struck with the fertile banks of the Chickahomony river, and marked it as a region where, in time of want, he might probably obtain plentiful supplies from the Indians. But his efforts at aiding the colony were continually thwarted by bad management during his absence. Ratcliff and Martin were weak men, and allowed the stores to be wasted, which he with so much labor procured. They suffered

too, the natives to come into the settlement from time to time, trading, and the whites in their bargains outbidding one another at times, soon taught the savages to set a high value upon all their articles, and to complain if they did not always receive the highest prices. Thus, a discontented spirit soon prevailed among them. Troubles, too, were continually fostered by bad men in the colony. Wingfield and Kendall, dissatisfied at their treatment, made loud complaints, and at one time, during Smith's absence, plotted to steal the shallop, (which had been made ready for a trading voyage,) and make their escape to England. Smith returned in time, however, to prevent this, though it was done with difficulty. It was necessary to do it forcibly, and Kendall was killed. Soon after this, Ratcliff, with a man named Archer, equally dissatisfied, attempted the same thing, but these also were prevented from carrying out their plans. You perceive, therefore, what struggles Captain Smith had to encounter. He had enemies around him in the savages, and enemies at home in the colony, while almost from day to day he had to provide for the wants of his well nigh starving countrymen. Yet he was resolved to keep possession of the country, and difficulties only roused

him the more, to carry out this strong resolution. Fortunately, as winter approached, a plentiful supply of wild fowl were taken, and making friends of the Indians from time to time, they brought him quantities of corn, beans, and pumpkins. He was in fact now the father of the colony: the people turned to him in all their troubles, and by looking closely to their wants, he managed to secure most of them as warm friends to himself.

It is well nigh impossible to please all men: and Smith soon found that some few were complaining of him, that he had not done all that he could for their relief. He had, as I have told you, discovered the Chickahomony river—and the complaint now was, that wanting resolution, he had not explored it to its source, made friends of the Indians there, and opened the way for a continued supply from them. Resolved that such a complaint, however groundless, should no longer exist, he now fitted up the boat, and taking some of the men, started for that river. He went so high up the stream this time, that he was forced to cut the trees that had fallen into the river, that the boat might pass through. At length, having moved up as high as the boat would float, she was dragged ashore to a safe place, and the men

were ordered to remain there with her, until he should come back. Taking now two of his men, with two Indians as guides, he moved up in an Indian canoe, to the meadows at the head of the river. Here he left his two men with the canoe, and with the guides passed on for many miles over the meadows. Smith's men disobeyed his orders, and consequently brought trouble upon the whole party. Instead of remaining with the boat, they went straggling into the woods, and ere long were discovered by a party of three hundred Indians. These Indians were commanded by Opechancanough, the brother of Powhatan. The crew all escaped with great difficulty, except one man, who was made prisoner. The Indians now forced him to tell all that he knew, and particularly where Captain Smith was, and then put him to death. Following the stream in search of him, they came, before a great while, to the two men left with the canoe. These poor fellows were sleeping by a fire which they had kindled, and were instantly murdered. Ere long they discovered Smith in the meadows, and immediately let fly their arrows at him. One of these struck him in the leg, and wounded him badly. His situation was perilous enough, but he did not for a moment

lose his presence of mind. He instantly seized one of his Indian guides, and tied him with his garter to his left arm. This man he used as his shield; and having his gun with him, he kept up a fire upon them as fast as he could. Three of them fell dead, and several were wounded. Fortunately, his gun carried farther than their bows, and they kept at some distance. During all this time, he was retreating as rapidly as he could toward the canoe; but watching his enemies, and not marking his footsteps, he with his guide sunk to the middle in a hole in the meadow, and stuck fast in the mud. His courage had so amazed the Indians, that they dared not approach him, helpless as he was, and incapable now of doing them any injury. At last, almost dead with cold, he threw away his arms, and begged that he might be taken. They now came up, dragged him out, and led him to the fire. Here he saw the dead bodies of his two countrymen, and knew at once what would probably be his fate. Still he was calm. The Indians chafed his cold limbs, and he now called for their chief Opechancanough. Knowing that to beg for his life was only to lose it, when the chief came before him he drew from his pocket his ivory compass and dial, which he carried to guide him

in his wanderings, and presented it to him. The chief and his people were greatly pleased. The motions of the needle, which they could see but not touch, delighted and astonished them. Smith had been in the country long enough to know something of their language, and marking their feelings, he now began to explain to them the use of the compass—the discoveries that had been made by means of it—to talk “of the earth, the skies, sun, moon, and stars, and how the sun did chase the night round about the world continually, the greatness of the land and sea, the diversity of nations, variety of complexions,”* &c., while the savages stood amazed with admiration.

In a little time, however, their astonishment was over, and they were ready to execute him. They now tied him to a tree, and prepared with their bows and arrows to despatch him. Just at this time, the chief held up the ivory compass, the savages threw down their arms, and forming themselves into a military procession, led the poor captive in triumph toward their village Orapaxe. They were very particular in arranging the order of this triumphal march. They ranged themselves in single file, their chief or king being in the midst, and before him were

* Smith's Virginia—Vol. I., page 158.

borne the swords and muskets taken from Smith and his companions. Next to the chief came Smith, held by three of the stoutest of their number, and on each side a file of six archers. When they arrived at the village, the old men, women, and children came out to meet them, and were greatly amazed and delighted when they saw the prisoner. Some strange manœuvres were now performed by the warriors, and at length they formed themselves into a circle around Smith and their chief, and commenced dancing and singing. Their looks and sounds were strange enough to Smith. They were all painted, dressed up in furs and feathers, and besides yelling, made a great noise by brandishing their rattles, which were made of the tails of rattlesnakes. This circular dance was performed three times, and Smith was then conducted to a long hut, and forty men placed there to guard him. Here he was feasted so bountifully with Indian bread and venison, that he began to think they were fattening him only to kill and devour him.

Kindness will win the heart of almost any man, and Smith now perceived the effect of it upon the heart of a savage. One of the Indians, to whom it seems he had formerly given some green beads, and other trifling trinkets, now came,

presenting to him a garment of furs, to protect him from the cold. The name of this man was *Maocassater*, and it deserves to be remembered.

Very different from this was the conduct of another Indian, an old man, who tried to kill him, because his son was dying. Whether it was that he supposed that Smith, by some enchantment, had made his boy sick, or whether the son had been wounded in battle, we are not told. At all events, the old man's revenge was curbed, and the prisoner was conducted by his guard to the dying youth. He now told them that he had a medicine, at Jamestown, that would cure him, if they would allow him to go and bring it, but this they refused to do. They were unwilling to part with him, for they were all making ready for an attack upon Jamestown, and calculated upon great assistance from him. They needed him as a guide, and now they made large offers to secure his services. They promised him his life, liberty, and as much land as he should wish for, if he would only aid them. Smith told them of the great difficulty of the undertaking, talked to them of the guns, mines, and other defences of the place. All this terrified them, but did not dissuade them from their intention. He was now permitted to write a note

to Jamestown, asking for the medicine, and some other things that he desired, and some of the Indians were to deliver it. Taking advantage of this, he tore a leaf from his pocket-book, and wrote the note, asking for what he needed, telling his countrymen of his situation, of the designs of the savages, and the best way of frightening the messengers, when they should arrive there. Through frost and snow the messengers made their way, and ere long came near Jamestown. The whites, seeing them, sallied out to meet them, and the frightened Indians, dropping their note, ran away. At night, taking courage, they returned, and discovered all the articles which Smith had sent for, on the very spot where he told them they would find them. Gathering them up, they now returned homeward, telling their countrymen of the marvellous sights that they had seen; and wondering, most of all, at the power of the *speaking leaf*, which had secured for Smith the articles sent for.

What they had seen, induced the savages to give up the thought of an attack upon Jamestown, and looking upon Smith as a wonderful man, they now led him about the country, making a show of him. They passed with him

through several tribes of Indians, on the Rappahannoc and Potowmac rivers, and at length brought him to Pamunkee, the home of Opechancanough. Halting here, they performed a strange ceremony, the design of which (as they said) was to find out whether Smith's feelings toward them were those of a friend or enemy. The ceremony was as follows :

“ Early in the morning a great fire was made in a long house, and a mat spread, on the one side as on the other ; on the one they caused him to sit, and all the guard went out of the house, and presently came skipping in a great grim fellow, all painted over with coal, mingled with oil ; and many snakes, and weasels' skins, stuffed with moss, and all their tails tied together, so as they met on the crown of his head in a tassel ; and round about the tassel was a coronet of feathers, the skins hanging round about his head, back, and shoulders, and in a manner covered his face ; with a hellish voice, and a rattle in his hand. With most strange gestures and passions, he began his invocation, and environed the fire with a circle of meal : which done, three men, like devils, came rushing in, with the like antic tricks, painted half black, half red ; but all their eyes were painted white

and some red strokes, like mustachios, along their cheeks: round about him, these fiends danced a pretty while, and then came in three more as ugly as the rest, with red eyes and white strokes over their black faces; at last they all sat down right against him; three of them on the one hand of the chief priest, and three on the other. Then all, with their rattles, began a song; which ended, the chief priest laid down five wheat corns: then straining his arms and hands with such violence that he sweat, and his veins swelled, he began a short oration: at the conclusion, they all gave a short groan, and then laid down three grains more. After that began their song again, and then another oration, ever laying down so many corns as before, till they had twice encircled the fire; that done, they took a bunch of little sticks, prepared for that purpose, continuing still their devotion, and at the end of every song and oration, they laid down a stick between the divisions of corn. Till night, neither he nor they did eat or drink, and then they feasted merrily, with the best provisions they could make. Three days they used this ceremony: the meaning whereof, they told him, was to know if he intended them well or no. The circle of meal signified the country,

the circle of corn the bounds of the sea, and the sticks his country. They imagined the world to be flat and round, like a trencher, and they in the midst.”* Smith, of course, did not understand the meaning of all this, nor did he know, at the end of it, whether they discovered him to be a friend or foe.

This ceremony being over, they brought him a bag of gunpowder, telling him that they should mingle it with their corn, and plant it the next season. He was now invited by *Opitchapan* (one of the brothers of Powhatan) to come and visit him. He went to his home, and was welcomed “with platters of bread, fowl, and wild beasts;” but, as usual, not one of the savages would eat with him. After this they brought him to Werowocomoco, the residence of their great Emperor Powhatan

* Smith's Virginia, vol. i. page 161.

CHAPTER IV.

Smith is received by Powhatan in great state—

The savages propose to kill him—His life is saved by the Princess Pocahontas—He is released and returns to Jamestown—Troubles at Jamestown—He soon restores order—Kindness of Pocahontas—Arrival of Captain Newport, in 1607—His visit to Powhatan—Strange trafficking—Fire at Jamestown—Sufferings in the colony—Newport sails homeward—Smith rebuilds the town—Arrival of Captain Nelson—Disturbance between Smith and Powhatan—Bold conduct of Smith—Peace is restored—Nelson sails for England.

WEROWOCOMO, the home of Powhatan, is stated to have been “on the north side of York River, in Gloucester county, about twenty-five miles below the fork of the river.” When Smith arrived in this village, more than two hundred savages came around him, gazing at him as “though he had been a monster.” He was not yet brought into the presence of their

chief, until due preparations had been made for receiving him. All being ready, he at length came before Powhatan. In a long hut, in the midst of which there was a large fire, he found him seated upon a sort of throne, while his two young daughters sat on either side of him. He was dressed in a heavy robe of raccoon skins. On each side of the hut there were two rows of men, and behind them as many women, with their heads and shoulders painted red. Some had their heads decked off with the white down of birds, and some had strings of white beads around their necks. When Smith came in, they all gave a great shout. The queen of Apamatox brought him water to wash his hands—while another damsel brought him a bunch of feathers, to serve as a towel to dry them. After this, they feasted him with their best provisions, and then they consulted among themselves, as to what should be done with him. Smith soon understood his fate, when, at the end of this consultation, two large stones were brought in, placed before Powhatan, and he seized and dragged toward them. His head was laid upon them, and now the savages raised their clubs to beat out his brains. The king's daughter, *Pocahontas*, (it seems,) had entreated

that his life might be spared, but all her entreaties had proved useless. Just at this moment, she rushed toward the captive, folded his head in her arms, and laid her own upon it. In an instant more, poor Smith would have been despatched. The king's heart was now softened: he consented that the prisoner should live, to make hatchets for him, and bells and beads for his daughter.

Whether farther entreaties of Pocahontas prevailed or not, we are not told; but certain it is, that in a little time the king was even more generous to the prisoner. Two days after this, he caused Smith to be carried to "a great house in the woods," and there to be left, seated alone upon a mat, before a large fire. "Not long after, from behind a mat that divided the house, was made the most doleful noise he ever heard:" and in rushed Powhatan, painted black, and disguised "in a fearful manner," followed by two hundred other savages, as black as himself. The chief now told him that they were friends, and that he might return to Jamestown. He had but one favor to ask of him, which was, that he would send him "two great guns, and a grindstone," and he promised, in return, to "give him the country of *Capahoworick*, and

to esteem him for ever as his son, *Nantaquoud*." So, with twelve guides, Smith was started homeward. Night came on, and "they quartered in the woods, Smith expecting (as he had done all this long time of his imprisonment) every hour to be put to one death or other; but Almighty God (by his divine providence) had mollified the hearts of these stern *Barbarians* with compassion." Early the next morning they reached Jamestown, and Smith treated his guides with great hospitality. He now shewed to *Rasphunt*, the trusty servant of Powhatan, (who was one of the guides,) the two large guns and the grindstone for his master. The Indians tried to lift them, but found they were too heavy. Smith now had the guns loaded with stones, and discharged at a tree covered with icicles. The loud report, and the rattling of the icicles, frightened the savages, and they ran away. In a little time, however, they came back, and after being loaded with trinkets and other presents, for Powhatan and his daughter, they left him.

It was well that Smith came home just at this time. His presence, of course, had been missed, and all was now confusion at Jamestown. The men had got to quarrelling, and a large party had seized the pinnace determined

to leave the country. At the risk of his life once more, he checked this plot. He brought his guns to bear, and threatened to sink the pinnacle, if they attempted to move off. Inflamed with anger, these discontented men (the president among the number) now conspired against his life. They said he deserved to die, because he had caused the death of the two poor fellows who had been murdered at the canoe, in the meadows. Their design proved idle, for they knew in their hearts that he was an innocent man, and they soon had the worst of this effort; for we are told, "he quickly took such order with such lawyers, that he laid them by the heels, till he sent some of them prisoners for England."

After this a better spirit soon prevailed. Smith now cheered his countrymen, by telling them of the rich domains of Powhatan, the plentiful supplies that might be obtained there, and the great kindness and liberality of the chief. He spoke, too, of the generosity of Pocahontas, and what aid they might expect from her. They soon learned for themselves to understand her fidelity. From time to time, she would come, with her train of female attendants, to Jamestown, bringing them stores of provisions to re-

lieve their wants. Smith had made warm friends, also, of other Indians. The savages would now come in bringing presents to him, and trading with him at such prices as he fixed. Many of them had learned (it is said) to look upon him as a supernatural being.

In the latter part of the year 1607, two ships sailed from England to the colony—the one commanded by their old friend Captain Newport, the other by Captain Nelson. Nelson, (it appears,) after coming as far as Cape Henry, had his ship dismasted, and contrary winds now drove him in distress to the West Indies. Newport, more fortunate, arrived in safety. It happened, that Smith had predicted his arrival about this time, and while the colonists of course were happy upon his return, the Indians looked upon Smith as a prophet. They knew that Smith worshipped the God “who created all things,” and now they would talk of the “God of Captain Smith.”

Whether it was that some of the council were foolishly jealous of Smith's influence over the Indians, or whether it was only imprudence, certain it is, that they were in the strange habit of giving the Indians higher prices for their articles than Smith had fixed ; and now, when the

sailors arrived, they were allowed to trade with the savages just as they pleased. The consequence was, that it was soon found impossible to obtain as much for a pound of copper, as had been before procured for an ounce. Newport, too, in sailor-like style, was very lavish in his dealings with the natives, and especially in making rich presents to Powhatan, whom he desired to impress with an idea of his greatness. The arrival of the ship, therefore, made some little trouble.

Smith had talked much of Newport, and his conversations, together with the presents, had made Powhatan very desirous of seeing him again. The boat was therefore now made ready, and Captain Smith, Captain Newport, and a Mr. Scrivener, (a gentleman who had come out on the last voyage of Newport, and was now a member of the council,) together with a guard of forty chosen men, started on a visit to the chief. When they arrived at Werowocomoco, Newport, who was unacquainted with the country, began to suspect treachery on the part of the savages. This place, you know, had been the home of Powhatan, but thinking it too near to the English, he had removed now to the village Orapaxe. Smith tried to convince him that his

fears were idle, but finding it impossible, undertook with twenty men to go on alone. But he began ere long to suspect mischief himself. He had to pass many creeks and streams, and finding the bridges over these to be made only of poles, with bark thrown over them loosely, supposed that they might be only traps or snares for the white men. It seems, however, that he had some Indian guides, and he made them pass over first, to assure himself of safety. Thus he passed on, until he was at length met by a party of three hundred savages, who kindly conducted him to the home of the chief. Entering the village, he was received with great shouts of joy, and then a splendid feast was prepared for him. Powhatan again received him in great state. Smith found him clothed in a fine robe of skins, seated "upon his bed of mats, his pillow of leather embroidered after their rude manner, with pearl and white beads," while "at his head and feet sat a handsome young woman." Other women stood around, having their heads and shoulders painted red, and strings of white beads hanging about their necks. Before these sat "some of his chieftest men." He was welcomed heartily by the chief, as an old friend. A guard of five hundred men was appointed to attend

upon him, and the king's proclamation was issued, that no Indian should do harm to Smith or any of his followers, under penalty of death. Then the savages commenced anew their feasting, with dancing and singing; and when night came, the party quartered with Powhatan.

The next day Captain Newport arrived, and was also treated with great kindness. He had with him an English boy, named Thomas Salvage, whom he gave to Powhatan, calling him his son. In return, Powhatan gave him *Namontack*, one of his trusty servants. Now they commenced again their dancing and feasting. Three or four days were spent in this way, together with trading, for Newport had brought along with him many articles of traffic. Powhatan bore himself like a chief, and the whites admired him very much; but before the visit was over, he proved himself to be a cunning old man, and would have outwitted them all, but for the superior cunning of Captain Smith. I will tell you of his stratagem.

While Newport was trading with him, the old chief became greatly dissatisfied, at what he thought bargaining and trafficking in a small way. He said therefore to him, "Captain Newport, it is not agreeable to my greatness, in this

peddling manner to trade for trifles; and I esteem you also a great Werowance. Therefore, lay me down all your commodities together: what I like I will take, and in recompense give you what I think fitting their value." Captain Smith was acting as interpreter between them, and seeing at once the cunning of the chief, advised Newport not to agree to it. But Newport, desirous of making a display, and thinking he could manage the matter himself, immediately consented, and spread out all his wares. Powhatan instantly selected such articles as pleased him, but when he came to making payment for them, set such a high value upon his corn, that Newport did not receive four bushels "where he expected twenty hogsheads." Smith was naturally enough provoked at Newport's folly, and determined that, if possible, the savage should be no gainer by it. He now took out some wares of his own: among other things, some blue glass beads, which, as if accidentally, he placed where Powhatan might see them. The king was at once struck with them, and greatly desired to have them. But Smith could not consent to part with them. They were made (he said) "of a rare substance of the color of the skies, and not to be worn but by the greatest

kings in the world." This only increased the desire of the chief: but the more he longed for them, the more unwilling was Smith to let them go. At last, as a favor, he allowed the king to trade for some of them, and now, for his glass beads, he received two or three hundred bushels of corn. After this, they parted good friends, and the party went off to see Opechancanough, king of Pamunke. Here they made another good bargain with their blue beads. Indeed, blue beads became now of such high value, that they were all bought up at almost any price, and none but the kings, their wives, or their daughters allowed to wear them.

They now returned to Jamestown, well laden with provisions. Scarcely, however, had they stored them away, when unfortunately a fire broke out in the town, and consumed well nigh everything. Their houses, made of wood, and thatched with reeds and straw, were like tinder for the flames, and quantities of arms, bedding, clothing, and provisions were alike destroyed. In this fire, their clergyman, Mr. Hunt, "lost all his library, and all he had but the clothes on his back, yet none ever heard him repine at his loss." Indeed, most of the colonists appear to have borne the calamity as well as

could have been expected. They saved what provisions they could from the flames, and by prudent management, there might still have been enough for present wants, but for the delay of the ship. Instead of returning homeward promptly, Newport and his crew were seized with a "gold fever." They were busy every day in digging the earth, and loading the ship with what they thought so much treasure. Thus they delayed sailing for fourteen weeks, during all which time there were of course so many more mouths to be filled in the colony. Smith and Scrivener were both sensible men, and looked upon all this search for gold as idle; but still they could not induce Newport to leave earlier. At length the ship was ready to sail, and the poor half-starving settlement had to furnish supplies ere she could move off. They were furnished cheerfully, for her departure was regarded as a blessing. Wingfield and Archer, too; to the great joy of the decent part of the colony, were sent home in her. Upon reduced allowances, their sufferings now increased. The winter was a very severe one, many of the men houseless, and though Smith did all that he could for their relief, before the cold season was ended, more than half of them had died.

As the spring approached, Smith and Scrivener set resolutely to the work of rebuilding Jamestown. A new church was erected, the storehouse and palisadoes were repaired, and new dwelling-houses put up. The fields, too, were prepared under their direction, and corn was planted. While they were engaged in all this, to their surprise, Captain Nelson arrived in the Phoenix, from the West Indies. He had spent his winter there, (after being driven, as you will remember, from the coast of Virginia;) and now, to their great joy, came laden with ample provisions for the colony, for six months.

Nelson was a man of good spirit; his heart was touched with the sorrows of his countrymen, and he kindly served them in any way that he could. He moved freely among them, encouraging them by his words and actions, and rousing their drooping spirits. In this way he succeeded in awakening a spirit of enterprise, even in the inefficient president; for he now urged Smith "to discover and search the commodities of the Monacan's country, beyond the falls of James river," that he might profitably relade the ship for a return homeward. Sixty men were allotted to him for this adventure, and in six days, Smith had so drilled them to

their arms, that they were ready for the enterprise. He was for loading the vessel with cedar, while Martin and some others, were foolishly intent upon filling her also with "golden dirt." Just as he was about starting, a difficulty occurred, which kept him at home. The difficulty was this.

When Newport was on the point of starting, Powhatan had sent him as a present, twenty turkeys, and in return, asked that he might receive twenty swords. Newport had imprudently given them to him; and now the chief sent a like present to Smith, making a similar demand. Smith refused to meet it, and the chief set his men at once upon various stratagems, to seize the arms of the colonists. Sometimes they would enter ~~Jamestown~~, and take them by force, or steal them—then they would surprise the men at their work, and annoy them in every possible way. Notwithstanding this insolence, nothing was done in return, until they meddled with Smith. The colonists had orders from home, to keep peace with Powhatan and his people, and they were desirous of obeying. But their insolence had now touched him, and Smith at once "took the matter into his own hands." He sallied out with a party, seized some of

the Indians and whipped them, and then returned, bringing with him seven prisoners, as hostages for their good behavior. But good behavior was not in them. They, in return, finding two straggling soldiers, seized them as prisoners; and now they advanced almost to the fort, in strong numbers, demanding their seven countrymen, and threatening immediate death to the whites, if they were not delivered up. Smith instantly sallied out amongst them again, and, in less than an hour, so completely cured their insolence, that they surrendered the two white men, and were glad to sue for peace. In making terms of peace, he forced them to tell their intentions. They declared, that what they had done was by order of Powhatan, and that his design was to get possession of their weapons, that he might destroy the whites. Powhatan soon finding his plans discovered, sent his favorite daughter, Pocahontas, with presents to Smith, begging that he would excuse all injuries that might have been done by any of his "untoward subjects," and assuring him of his love for ever. But Smith was not to be deceived in this way. He punished the savages, therefore, as he thought they deserved; and then delivered up the prisoners, declaring, that it

was merely for the sake of the princess that he spared their lives.

The Council, fearful that all this might make an enemy of Powhatan, were dissatisfied with Smith; but in a little time they perceived their error. The truth was, it was the only way of teaching the savages not to molest the settlement; and when they soon after discovered, that instead of "having peace and war twice in a day," (as had been the case for some time,) they enjoyed uninterrupted quiet, they were perfectly contented.

The ship was soon sent home, laden with cedar, as Smith advised; and Martin, instead of loading her with "golden dirt," as he desired, was himself allowed to return home in her. He had proved himself to be a weak and almost useless man in the colony, and they were well pleased at his departure.

CHAPTER V.

The adventures of Captain Smith during two voyages made in an open boat, for the purpose of exploring Chesapeake Bay.

ORDER being somewhat restored, Smith now prepared for further adventures. His design was to explore the lands on Chesapeake Bay, and become acquainted with the inhabitants. As the ship hoisted sail, therefore, on the second day of June, with fourteen men he embarked in an open barge, and moved down the river. Parting with the ship at Cape Henry, they passed directly across the mouth of the bay, and discovered, to the east of Cape Charles, a group of islands, to which they gave the name of "*Smith's Isles.*" This name, I believe, they still bear. Soon after, in turning the last mentioned cape, they saw two savages, who boldly demanded who they were, and what they came for. Presently they seemed more friendly, and directed them to *Accomack*, the home of their

chief. Upon reaching him, they were received with great kindness. Leaving him, they coasted along the eastern shore of the bay, "searching every inlet fit for harbors and habitations." Sometimes they landed upon the main land, and then upon the low islands which skirted the shores, to one group of which they gave the name of "*Russel's Isles*," in honor of Doctor Russel, their surgeon. This group is now known, I think, by the name of the Tangier Islands. Suffering now for a supply of fresh water, they procured such as they could, and moving still farther north, were ere long, as they came near another group of islands, visited by a violent tempest. Their mast and sail were blown overboard, and with great labor they kept their barge from sinking. These islands, now known as Watt's Islands, received from them the strange name of *Limbo*, on account of their disaster. Here they were forced to remain two days. At length, the storm abated, and having repaired the sail with their shirts, they passed over to the eastern shore, and entered the river Wicomico. The natives, seeing them, "ran amazed in troops from place to place, and divers got into the tops of trees." Regarding them as enemies, they discharged volleys of ar-

rows at them, but the barge was anchored too far from them, to suffer any injury. The next day the party landed, and entering their deserted huts, left copper trinkets, beads, and looking-glasses. When the savages found these, they were greatly pleased, and soon became friendly. Here, upon this river, we are told,* lived "the people of Sarapinagh, Nause, Arseek, and Nantaquak, the best merchants of all other savages."

"Finding this eastern shore shallow broken isles, and for most part without fresh water," they determined to pass over to the western shore of the bay. Proceeding some distance further north without discovering any thing remarkable, they crossed, and came coasting down the western side, marking all the creeks and rivers. To the first large river which they entered on this side, they gave the name of *Bolus*, because "the clay, in many places, did grow up in red and white knots, as gum out of trees," which made them "think it *bole ammoniac*." The river is now known by the Indian name *Patapsco*. Here the crew commenced murmuring. Their bread had been damaged by the rain; in an open boat, exposed to all weather,

* Smith's Virginia, vol. i. page 175.

they had spent twelve or fourteen days toiling at the oar, and they now urged Smith to return homeward. But he was for making farther discoveries, and answered them in the following words, which at once shew his spirit and resolution :—

“Gentlemen, if you would remember the memorable history of Sir Ralph Lane, how his company importuned him to proceed in the discovery of Moratico, alleging they had yet a dog, that being boiled with sassafras leaves, would richly feed them in their return : then what a shame would it be for you, (that have been so suspicious of my tenderness,) to force me to return, with so much provision as we have, and scarce able to say where we have been, nor yet heard of that we were sent to seek ? You cannot say but I have shared with you in the worst which is past ; and for what is to come of lodging, diet, or whatsoever, I am contented you allot the worst part to myself. And for your fears, that I will lose myself in these unknown large waters, or be swallowed up in some stormy gust : abandon these childish fears, for worse than is past is not likely to happen, and there is as much danger to return as to proceed. Regain, therefore, your old spirits, for re-

turn I will not, (if God please,) till I have seen the Massawomeks, found Patawomek, or the head of this water you conceit to be endless.”*

Some of the discontented were now ashamed, but others who were half sick, still complained, and to please them, Smith reluctantly started homeward. Passing southwardly, ere long they fell in with the mouth of the river Potomac. As the stream came rolling broad and beautiful into the bay, the spirits of the men revived, and now they “were all content to take some pains to know the name of that seven mile broad stream.” They sailed thirty miles up the river, without finding any inhabitants. At length, seeing two savages, they were conducted by them up a little creek, where they soon discovered multitudes of the natives. The truth was, it was an ambuscade. Three or four thousand savages were lying in wait here, ready to ensnare them; and now they came forward with hideous yells, making threatening gestures toward them. Smith was not frightened, but prepared very coolly for an encounter. As an answer to their threats, he commanded his men to discharge their muskets over the water. This was sufficient. The grazing of the balls upon

* Smith's Virginia, vol. i. pages 176, 177.

the water, and the loud echo of the report through the woods, terrified the natives. They threw down their bows and arrows, sued for peace, and at once exchanged hostages. James Watkins (one of Smith's party) was now sent six miles higher up, to the residence of their king. In a little time these Indians became unusually friendly, and frankly told Smith their whole plan. They had for some time been lying in wait for the party, in the hope of cutting them off. To this deed they had been excited by Powhatan, who had heard of Smith's intended expedition up the bay, through some of the worthless and discontented men at Jamestown. These miserable men, because Smith had prevented them from deserting the colony, had thus, in revenge, attempted a plot for his destruction.


They now moved up the river as far as their boat would float. In their progress they sometimes met Indian canoes, laden with bear's and deer's flesh, and readily obtained supplies; then again they would fall in with hostile and threatening savages, or others whose character then doubted; but Smith's prudence and courage were ample always for this kind of difficulty. He had one regular mode of proceeding. When he

met the savages, he always put on a bold face: if they seemed to desire peace, he would at once demand their bows and arrows, and one or two of their children, as pledges for their sincerity. If they complied with the demand, he regarded them as friends; if they refused, they were looked upon as enemies, and treated accordingly.

Having frequently heard of a rich mine in this neighborhood, Smith determined to visit it. An Indian guide was procured, and in a little time some of the party reached it. They commenced digging the earth, and soon filled several bags with just such stuff as Newport had taken home for so much silver ore, but which proved utterly worthless. The Indians thought much of this mine. It produced a substance "like antimony," which, after washing, they used as paint, to beautify themselves and their idols. This paint (we are told) only "made them look like blackamoors, dusted over with silver," but they thought it very beautiful. The party, though they discovered no mineral treasures, found some profit in this adventure, for they returned to the barge well laden with otter's, bear's, and martin's skins, which they obtained from a straggling party of savages.

They now came down the Potomac, seeing nothing farther, worthy of remark, except the great quantities of fish in the water.

The men being now in better humor, Smith was in no hurry to return homeward, and therefore resolved to move up the Rappahannock, and visit his old Indian acquaintances, where he had once been in captivity. As the barge came near the mouth of the stream, she ran aground, and while they were waiting for the flood tide to take her off, the men amused themselves by catching fish in a curious way. Quantities of them had been left by the tide upon the flats, and sticking them with the points of their swords, they "took more in an hour than they could eat in a day." Sporting in this way, Smith met with an accident, which alarmed him and all his friends, and at once gave a name to the place, which it still bears. Having stuck his sword into a *stingray*, (a curious fish, with a long tail, having stings at the end of it,) the fish raised his tail, and struck him on the wrist. No blood followed the wound, but in a little time he was seized with the most violent pain, and in four hours, his hand, arm, and shoulder were so much swollen, that Smith himself, as well as his companions, supposed he was dying



With great calmness, he directed where they should bury his body, and with sorrowful hearts they "prepared his grave in an island hard by." Their sad labors, however, proved unnecessary. The surgeon, Dr. Russel, having probed the wound, by means of a certain oil so far relieved the pain and swelling, that Smith, as night approached, was so much better that he was able to eat a part of the fish for his supper. The point of land where this occurred, took the name of *Stingray Point*.

It was the twenty-first of July when they reached Jamestown; having been absent more than six weeks. As they came near the town, Smith determined to frighten old President Ratcliffe. The old man was known to be weak and inefficient, and the crew were all ready to enjoy the frolic. With the colored earth from their bags, they painted the barge and decked her off with strange streamers in such a way, that they succeeded admirably. The terrified old man roused the colonists, supposing that a party of Spaniards were approaching to attack him. When they landed and shewed themselves, they all enjoyed a hearty laugh.

As usual, Smith found that his absence had produced confusion in the colony. The presi-

dent had been rioting upon the public stores, and was now engaged in building for himself a house in the woods, where, living alone, he might escape the murmurs of the people. Even the poor colonists who were sick had been neglected; this added to the discontent, and now the general cry was, that Ratcliffe was not fit for president, and ought to be deposed. He was consequently turned out of his office, and Smith chosen to fill his place. The captain had not yet explored the bay as thoroughly as he desired, and his design was to be off again as soon as possible. He remained therefore but three days at Jamestown, cheering the men by the story of his adventures, dividing provisions amongst them, and making other arrangements for their comfort; and then appointing Mr. Scrivener to act as his deputy during his absence, was ready for his departure.

On the twenty-fourth of July, with twelve men, he again started. Contrary winds detained them for two or three days at Kecoughtan, where the savages treated them with great hospitality. To amuse them in return, they set off at night a few rockets, which alarmed the natives, and gave them a wonderful idea of their greatness. The wind now changing, they proceeded on their

voyage, and anchored at night off Stingray Point. The next day they crossed the mouth of the Potomac, and reached as far as the river Bolus, or Patapsco. Hastening onward, they came ere long to the head of the bay. Here they discovered four streams, all of which they explored as far as their boat could sail, and found inhabitants on the banks of two of them only. As they crossed the bay, they spied seven or eight canoes filled with Indians, who proved to belong to the tribe of the Massawomeks, a warlike people of whom Smith had often heard. It seems that only six men in the barge were now able to stand; (the rest being sick;) yet as these Indians shewed signs of hostility, Smith prepared to meet them. The whites dropped their oars, and under a press of sail soon came near them. To give them the appearance of strength in the eyes of the Indians, they now resorted to a stratagem. The hats of the sick men were hoisted upon sticks, and between every two sticks, a man was stationed with two muskets. The savages, counting the hats, were readily deceived as to the number of men, quickly paddled for the shore, and there stood gazing at the barge. It was a long time, before any of them could be induced to come on board. At length they sent

two of their number unarmed in a canoe, while the rest all followed, to help them if it became necessary. Their fears were soon over. When the two reached the barge, upon bells and other trinkets being presented to them, they persuaded their companions to come on board. In a little time they were trading freely, and by means of signs talking freely with the whites. Venison, bears' flesh, fish, bows, arrows, clubs, targets, and bear-skins, were readily exchanged for such things as the whites could spare. They were at war with the Tockwoghe Indians, (a people living upon the Tockwoghe, or what is now known as the Sassafra River,) and these Massawomeks were just returning from a battle, with their wounds still bleeding.

Soon after, upon entering the Tockwoghe River, they found the barge surrounded by fleets of canoes "filled with fierce looking warriors." These were Tockwoghes. Fortunately, one of these Indians could speak the language of Powhatan, and he persuaded his companions "to hold a friendly parley" with the whites. Upon coming near, and seeing Smith's party in possession of some of the weapons of the Massawomeks, they at once concluded that they had been at war with that nation; and now they conducted them

in triumph, to their strong pallisadoed town. Here, mats were spread for them to sit upon, and they were entertained with songs, dancing, and feasting. These Indians had hatchets, knives, and pieces of iron and brass, which they said they received from the Susquehanocks, a tribe living on the Susquehanock River, "two days' journey higher than the barge could pass." This tribe they reported to be, like themselves, "mortal enemies to the Massawomeks." Smith was desirous of seeing these people, and prevailed upon the Tockwoghes to send an interpreter, to invite them to come and visit him. In answer to this invitation, in three or four days, sixty of them came down, laden with presents of venison, baskets, targets, bows and arrows. A curious scene now occurred with these men, which will at once show the proper habits of Smith, and the light in which they regarded him.

It was his daily custom to have "prayers and a psalm" with his men. The poor savages, marking his devotions, were struck with wonder, and soon commenced theirs. "They began in a most passionate manner to hold up their hands to the sun, with a most fearful song: then embracing the captain, they began to adore him in like manner: though he rebuked them, yet they

proceeded till their song was finished: which done, with a most strange furious action, and a hellish voice, began an oration of their loves; that ended, with a great painted bear's skin they covered him; then one ready with a great chain of white beads, weighing at least six or seven pounds, hung it about his neck; the others had eighteen mantels, made of divers sorts of skins sewed together; all these with many other toys they laid at his feet, stroking their ceremonious hands about his neck, for his creation to be their governor and protector, promising their aid, victuals, or what they had, to be his, if he would stay with them, to defend and revenge them of the Massawomeks." Their promises and entreaties did not prevail, and in a little time Smith with his party moved off from the Tockwoghe River, leaving them "very sorrowful for their departure."

Coming down the bay, they continued exploring every inlet and headland, and giving names to them in honor of some of their company. To mark their right of possession as discoverers, after moving up the streams as far as their barge would float, they would erect crosses, or boring holes in the trees, would deposite in them notes or crosses of brass. The Patuxent

River was particularly explored, and they again visited the Potomac, on both of which streams they were treated kindly by the inhabitants.

Ere long they entered the Rappahannock. Here they met a friendly people known as the Moraughtacunds, and among them an old Indian acquaintance. This was a man by the name of Mosco—a curious looking fellow who had served as their guide to the mine on the Potomac, on their former visit. Unlike most of his countrymen, this man had a black bushy beard, of which he was very proud, and thinking he resembled the whites, was very happy to call them “his countrymen.” His home (I believe) was on the Potomac, but like most Indians, he was a wanderer. Mosco was very kind, and urged Smith in no case to visit the Rappahannocks, stating that they were a hostile people, and would probably kill them for being friends to the Moraughtacunds. These Moraughtacunds, it appeared, had lately stolen three women from the chief of the Rappahannocks, and the tribes were on no friendly terms. Mosco’s words weighed little with Smith. He supposed that his whole statement, was only a cunning story invented to keep his men trading where they were, and therefore passed on up the river. Mosco, ac-

accompanied him, still repeating what he had said, and this induced Smith to take one precaution. The Massawomeks, you will remember, had given them, among other things, some targets. These were nothing more than shields "made of little small sticks, woven betwixt strings of their hemp and silk grass, as is our cloth, but so firmly that no arrow can possibly pierce them." These targets were now set up as a sort of breast-work in the bow of the boat, in case of danger. Presently the danger was at hand. Upon coming near a little creek, they discovered some canoes at the shore, and upon seeing the savages, offered to exchange hostages. The Indians, after consultation, readily consented. Five of them now walked out in the stream to the barge, bringing their man, and proposing to receive one of the whites in return. They came without clubs, bows, or arrows, and seemed in every way friendly. The caution of Smith, however, induced him to send one of his men (Anas Todkill) ashore, to observe if there were any signs of an ambuscade. The man performed his part well, though he came near losing his life. Upon landing, he said he wished to go over the land to bring some wood. The Indians refused to allow him to go, unless the barge would enter the

creek, and come near the shore. This seemed strange; but Todkill, being a resolute man, started onward. Now he perceived their cunning. He had not gone far, when he discovered some two or three hundred Indians lurking behind the trees. He turned back, calling to his countrymen that they were betrayed. The hostage in the barge instantly leaped into the water, but was instantly killed. The savages pursued Todkill with clouds of arrows; the party in the barge discharged their muskets, and pulled for the shore. Todkill fell wounded, but his countrymen were now on the land and rescued him. Thus Mosco's words had proved true; and to reward him for his fidelity, Smith, after gathering and breaking all the arrows that could be found, presented to him the canoes of the Rappahannocks.

Notwithstanding this unkind reception, Smith was resolved to proceed up the river. The rest of the day, therefore, was spent in fixing the barge in better condition for any farther attack. Targets were now raised along the sides, making a thorough breast-work all around the barge. The next morning they started, and in a little time felt the benefit of this prudence. As they reached a narrow pass in the river, they heard

the sudden twang of bowstrings, and arrows fell fast around them. Mosco fell flat in the boat, crying out "the Rappahannocks." Upon looking out they saw no enemy. The banks of the stream were lined with beautiful green bushes: all was still, and they were at a loss to understand where an enemy could be. Ere long they saw the branches moving, and discovered the stratagem. It seems that thirty or forty Rappahannocks had "so accommodated themselves with branches as to look like little bushes growing among the sedge." The whites instantly discharged their muskets; the savages fell down in the sedge, and the barge moved on. After passing on about half a mile, upon looking back they saw these enemies, who now showed themselves openly, "dancing and singing very merrily." Thus Mosco's words were verified a second time.

In their farther ascent up this river, they met nothing but kindness. Some of the men (who from exposure had been sick) now recovered, with the exception of one, a worthy man, whose death was much lamented by his comrades. This was Richard Fetherstone. On the shore of a "little bay" his companions dug his grave, and in honor of his good character

and services, as his body was laid in the ground, the guns were fired over him, and the place marked as "Fetherstone's Bay."

Being now at the falls of the river, they went ashore, and some commenced setting up crosses and marking their names upon trees, while others wandered about in search of "stones, herbs, and springs of water." They had taken the precaution to post a sentinel on duty, and as an arrow fell by him, he gave the alarm. Scarcely had they rallied and seized their arms, when they were attacked by a hundred savages. Sheltered behind the trees, the Indians kept up the fight for a half hour and then retreated. Mosco's services here, proved very valuable in bringing about this retreat. He discharged his arrows among them so rapidly, that the retreating men imagined that a body of Indians was in league with the whites, and that their position was desperate. After the skirmish was over, upon looking around, they discovered one of the enemy lying upon the ground, bleeding freely. He had been badly wounded by a ball, and Mosco, savage like, would soon have despatched him by beating out his brains. From this cruelty, however, he was restrained. The poor fellow's wounds were dressed by Dr. Russel the surgeon,

and in an hour or two, he was able to eat and speak. Mosco now questioned him, to know who he was. He said he belonged to the tribe of Hassininga, one of the four composing the nation of the Mannahocks. When asked why his people had in this manner attacked the whites who came among them in peace and kindness, he answered that they had heard the whites "were a people come from under the world to take their world from them." Mosco asked him how many worlds there were. He replied that "he knew no more but that which was under the sky that covered him, which belonged to the Powhatans, the Monacans, and the Massawomeks that were higher up in the mountains." When asked what there was beyond the mountains, his answer was, "the sun." "The Monacans," he said, "were their neighbors and friends, and did dwell as they, in the hilly countries by small rivers, living upon roots and fruits, but chiefly by hunting. The Massawomeks did dwell upon a great water, and had many boats, and so many men that they made war with all the world.* For their kings, they were gone every one a several way with their men on hunting.

* Stith, in his history of Virginia, supposes these Massawomeks may have been the same as the 'Six Nations.'

but those with him came thither a fishing till they saw us, notwithstanding they would be all together at night at *Mahaskahod*.”* After this, the whites presented him with many toys, and persuaded him to go along with them. Mosco now urged that they should immediately leave this region, for he suspected treachery. But the captive begged that they would stay till night, and see the kings of the Mannahocks, who would befriend them for their kind usage of him. In spite of the remonstrances of Mosco, they determined to remain, and he, shewing that he still had his own thoughts, busied himself all day in preparing his arrows.

All this time the chief of Hassininga was moving among his countrymen, and consulting as to what should be done. At night the English departed, and ere long they were attacked from the banks by the Mannahocks. They followed them all night, yelling, and hallooing, and shooting their arrows. They could be brought to no terms of peace, for their noise was so loud that the voice of their countryman in the barge could not be heard. When morning dawned, the barge anchored, and Amoroleck, (this was the name of their captive countryman,) shewing himself, was

* Smith's Virginia—Vol. I., page 187

able to speak to them. He told them that he had been used very kindly ; that there was one of the Potomacs along who would have killed him, but the whites had saved him; that he could have his liberty if they would be friends to the whites, and even if they chose rather to be enemies, they could do them no possible harm. Upon this, they all hung their bows and quivers upon the trees, and two now came swimming to the barge, the one bringing upon his head a bow, the other a quiver of arrows. These were presented to Captain Smith in token of submission. He treated them very kindly, and told them that if the other three kings would do the same thing, he would be a friend to their nation. This was hardly demanded, before it was assented to. The parties now went ashore upon a low point of land near by, the acts of submission were performed, and Amoroleck was delivered up to his countrymen. The whites were soon again on their way, leaving upon the shore four or five hundred Indians, singing, dancing, and making loud rejoicings.

As they came down the river, they found all the friendly Indians greatly rejoiced to hear of their success over the Mannahocks, for these people were not looked upon as friends by

any of the tribes on the river. When they reached the Moraughtacunds, they began strangely to urge Captain Smith to make peace with the Rappahannocks. This was probably done in the hope, that they (who, you will remember, were not on good terms with the Rappahannocks) might profit by whatever Smith should do. After much entreaty, Smith agreed to make peace with them upon certain conditions. They had twice attacked him without any cause, (he said,) yet he would forgive these injuries, and be to them a friend, if the chief of the Rappahannocks would deliver to him his bow and quiver in token of submission; agree never to come armed into his presence, to live in friendship with the Moraughtacunds, and, last of all, to give up his son as a pledge for the faithful performance of these terms. A message was immediately sent to the chief, and he came, readily assenting to all the terms but the last. He had but one son, and his heart (he said) would break at parting with him. Instead of the boy, he was willing to deliver up the three women whom the Moraughtacunds had stolen. Smith assented to this, and now the chief, in the presence of many, laid down his bow and arrows, and then the three women were brought forward.

To the chief of the Rappahannoeks Smith gave the first choice, that he might select her he loved best; to the chief of the Moraughtacunds the second, and the faithful Mosco took the remaining one. Thus the treaty was ended, and all parties were pleased. The men, women, and children all joined in feasting, dancing, and singing. Mosco was so much pleased with this new arrangement made by the captain, that, to shew his love for the whites, he changed his name. They were usually known as "*the strangers*," and he took, therefore, the name *Uttasantasough*, meaning the stranger. The savages, in their joy, promised also to plant corn purposely for their benefit, and the English, in return, agreed to provide hatchets, beads, and copper for them. Then discharging their fire-arms, the barge pushed off amid the loud shouts and cries of the Indians.

Next, they entered the Piankatank River, and explored that as far as the barge would float. They found on the banks of this stream only some old men, women, and children, the younger men being all out upon hunting excursions. They were treated with kindness, and soon left them.

In passing down the bay, a little to the south of York River, they were struck by a squall in

the night, and with great difficulty escaped shipwreck. The wind blew violently toward the shore, and, in the darkness, their little barge more than once nearly stranded, but a flash of lightning would from time to time disclose their perilous position, and keeping clear of the land as well as they could, they were at length enabled, by God's mercy, to reach Point Comfort, where they anchored.

The next morning Smith determined, before he returned home, to visit certain neighbors of whom he had often heard. These were the Chesapeakes and Nandsamonds. Setting sail therefore for the southern shore, he soon entered the narrow river, known then as the Chesapeake. This is now the Elizabeth River, upon which Norfolk is situated. The river "had a good channel, but some shoals about the entrance." They sailed up six or seven miles, and saw two or three little garden plots, with houses, and the shores overgrown with the largest pines they had ever seen in the country; but neither seeing or hearing any people, and the river being very narrow, they returned back, and coasted the shore towards Nandsamond. "At the mouth of the Nandsamond," they spied some six or seven Indians making weirs for fishing, who fled

as soon as they were discovered. The party went ashore, and leaving many toys and trinkets where the Indians had been working, returned to the barge. In a little time the Indians returned, and began to dance and sing, and call them back. One of them, without fear, came out to the barge, and invited them to come up the river, and visit him at his house. The invitation was accepted, and they moved onward. They observed the banks of the stream lined with fine fields of corn, and ere long approached an island, which seemed to be richly cultivated. This island was the home of their host. Here they went ashore, and were treated by him with great kindness, and in return gave many toys to his wife and children. Other Indians now came, inviting them higher up the river to their houses. The party, accepting their invitation also, were moving on in good faith, when suddenly their suspicions were aroused. Some six or eight canoes were seen behind them, filled with armed men. The stratagem was soon at work. They had reached a narrow pass in the river, and now the attack commenced. An ambuscade of three or four hundred Chesapeakes and Nandsmonds poured their arrows from the land, while clouds of arrows came from the canoes in the rear

The Massawomek targets covered the men in the barge, while with their muskets they answered this assault. The savages leaped from the canoes and swam for the shore, while the barge dropped down into a broader part of the stream, the men on board keeping up a perpetual fire. Now beyond the reach of their arrows, they continued the war upon their enemies on the land, until they were all glad to disperse. Fortunately, not one of the party in the barge was hurt.

Smith resolved upon vengeance. He seized all their deserted boats, and determined at night to burn every thing upon the island. In the mean time, his men commenced breaking the canoes. The poor Indians, seeing this, threw down their arms, and sued for peace. Smith made his own terms. He commanded them to bring the chief's bow and arrows, a chain of pearl, and four hundred baskets of corn, otherwise he would destroy all that they had. The Indians "most joyfully" agreed to the conditions, and "flocking down in great numbers, with their baskets, soon loaded the boat with corn."

The party now started homeward. They met with no farther adventures by the way,

and at length, on the seventh of September, arrived at Jamestown in great "joy and triumph." In the two voyages together, Smith had been absent from the colony a little more than three months, with the exception of the three days which you will recollect he spent at Jamestown.*

* Captain Smith made a map of Chesapeake Bay and the countries which he explored upon its banks or tributary streams. This map will be found published in his History of Virginia.

CHAPTER VI.

Smith enters upon his new duties as President—Arrival of Captain Newport—His plan for finding the South Sea—Brings presents to Powhatan—Smith opposes the project—The project goes on—Smith's visit to Powhatan—Tells him of the presents—His haughty reply—The presents are brought to the chief—He is crowned—Newport attempts to find the South Sea and fails—Employment of the men—Smith's mode of breaking up the bad habit of swearing among his men—Bad conduct of the sailors—Departure of the ship—Letter of the Council in England to Smith—His reply—Smith goes to Nandsamond and obtains supplies—He afterwards attempts to seize Powhatan and his stores—Is betrayed—The friendship of Pocahontas prevents his being captured.

SMITH was grieved to find, upon his return, that many of the poor colonists had died, but delighted to discover that Mr. Scrivener had proved faithful, and administered all affairs well.

Ratcliff, the old president, had again made trouble, and was now a prisoner, under the charge of mutiny. In three days Smith was regularly invested with the office of president, and set to work with his usual energy. "The church was repaired, the store-house new covered, and a place made ready for the reception of the supplies they daily expected from England. The fort was reduced into form, the order of the watch was renewed, the troops trained at each setting of the watch, and the whole company every Saturday exercised in the plain toward the west, which was prepared for that purpose, and called *Smithfield*; where sometimes above an hundred Indians would stand in amazement, to behold how a file would batter a tree, when the president had made them a mark to shoot at."* As it was the time of gathering corn with the Indians, the boats also were made ready for a trading voyage, and sent off under the command of Lieutenant Percy. On their way, to their great joy, they met Captain Newport returning with the second supply, and they all came back with him to Jamestown.

Newport had brought out with him this time many people of consequence, among whom were

* Stith's Virginia, page 76.

Captains Peter Wynne and Richard Waldo, (two old soldiers,) as new members of the council. Aboard the ship also were Mrs. Forest and her maid Ann Burras, the first English women ever seen in Virginia. Some Poles and Germans had likewise been sent along, "to make pitch, tar, glass, mills, and soap ashes." He had received from the company at home the strange and foolish instruction, "not to return without a lump of gold, or finding the South Sea, or discovering one of the lost company sent out in former years by Sir Walter Raleigh." For the purpose of aiding him in this South Sea scheme, he had with him a barge, made to be taken in pieces, carried beyond the falls of the river, reconstructed, and there launched for the adventure. To secure the friendship of Powhatan in his great enterprise, he had brought rich presents for him. These consisted of a basin and ewer, bed and bedstead, a chair of state, a suit of rich clothing, and a crown.

When Newport talked of his plans, Smith opposed him strongly. He was a man of too much good sense to give in to any such scheme of folly. He said plainly, that instead of sending the men off upon any such expedition, they should be employed in procuring provisions for the coming

winter. But Newport at once promised to make this a part of the enterprise, stating that he would bring supplies of corn back with him. In addition, too, he promised large supplies from the ship—a promise which was so little verified, that before the ship sailed, the poor colonists had to spare three hogsheads of corn to victual her homeward. Smith objected, too, to making such rich presents to Powhatan. It was now easy (he said) to satisfy him at any time with a present of beads and other trinkets; but after receiving such gifts as these, Powhatan would ever be proud and insolent. Newport was before this jealous of Smith, and this opposition made him the more so. He declared that the council were all ready for the enterprise, and that Smith alone prevented it; that the cause of this opposition arose from two circumstances: first, that he was desirous of making the discovery himself for his own glory; and next, that he knew his former cruelty to the Indians, by provoking their hostility to the exploring party, would be the only cause preventing success. Far from being angry, Smith determined at once to prove the utter falsehood of such statements, by aiding the mad scheme, as far as he could. Accordingly, he resolved

to visit Powhatan, and invite him to come to Jamestown and receive the presents.

With Captain Waldo, and three more as his companions, he walked twelve miles, and then passed over the river in an Indian canoe to Werowocomoco, where he hoped to find the chief. Powhatan, however, was thirty miles farther in the country, and messengers were immediately sent for him. The princess Pocahontas was here, and while they waited for her father, she, with her women, entertained them with dancing and feasting, "after a curious manner."

A large fire was made in the open plain, and the party seated before it. Suddenly, such a noise was heard in the woods, that they supposed they were betrayed. Instantly they sprang to their arms, and seized three old men as hostages for their security. Upon this, Pocahontas came running to Smith, and offered to be killed herself, if any harm should happen to him or his companions. Pacified by this, they seated themselves quietly again. In a little time thirty girls came forward, richly painted of different colors, and each one wearing a girdle of green leaves. "Their leader had a pair of buck's horns on her head, an otter's skin as her girdle, and another on one arm: a bow and arrow in the other hand,

and a quiver at her back." Some carried wooden staves in their hands. Forming themselves in a ring, for an hour they kept up their dancing, singing, and shouting. After this the feast commenced, and the Indian girls waited upon them as they ate. At night, they were conducted to their lodgings by the light of fire-brands.

The next morning Powhatan arrived, and Smith came before him with his message. After telling him of Newport's arrival and plans, and that he had brought for him rich presents from the king of the English, who was ready to assist him in his war against the Monacans, he invited him to come at once to Jamestown and receive the gifts. To this invitation, the chief gave him this proud answer: "If your king has sent me a present, I also am a king, and am on my own land. I will stay here eight days. Your father must come to me; I will not go to him, nor to your fort. As for the Monacans, I am able to revenge myself. If you have heard of salt water beyond the mountains from any of my people, they have deceived you." Then with a stick, he drew upon the ground plots of that region of country, and Smith started homeward with his answer.

The answer being delivered, the presents were

now sent around by water, while Smith and Newport went across by land with a guard of fifty men. All having met at Werowocomoco, the next day was appointed for crowning the chief. In the morning the presents were brought forward—the basin and ewer were placed before him, and the bed and furniture set up. His scarlet clothes were brought in, but there was some difficulty in inducing the old man to put them on, nor would he do it until the Indian boy Namontack (who, you will remember, had been given to Newport, and had been in England with him) assured him that they could not hurt him. The hardest part was yet to come, for it was impossible to make him kneel, that the crown might be placed upon his head. “He neither knew the majesty of a crown, nor the meaning of bending the knee, which obliged them to use so many persuasions, examples, and instructions, as tired them all.” At last, by leaning hard on his shoulders, he stooped a little, and then being ready with the crown, they put it on his head. A pistol was now fired as a signal to the boats, and instantly a volley of musketry was heard, in honor of the crowned chief. The man most honored, least understood it. He started alarmed, supposing that there was a plot to destroy him.

in "the midst of his glory." Being assured that no harm was intended, he became satisfied, and began to return what he thought suitable kindnesses. His old fur mantle and deer skin shoes were delivered to Newport for his king, and to "his father Newport" was given for himself "an heap of ears of corn, containing perhaps some seven or eight bushels." Newport having talked largely of going to the salt water, and visiting the region of the Monacans, the last counsel of the old man at parting was, that he should not attempt it; but if he was determined to try it, he would allow him no guides but the Indian boy Namontack.

Thus the ceremony with Powhatan had ended, and now they were again in Jamestown, with little hope of any help from him in finding the South Sea, after all their trouble. Still, Newport was resolved upon the effort. Accordingly, with one hundred and twenty chosen men, led by Captain Waldo, Lieutenant Percy, Captain Wynne, Mr. West, and Mr. Scrivener, he set forward. Smith remained behind with eighty or ninety feeble men, to prepare for relading the ship. Ascending the James River as far as the falls, they passed on thirty or forty miles over land, through "a fair, fertile, and well-watered

country." Two towns of the Monacans were discovered on the south side of the river, where the people took little notice of them; yet they seized one of the petty kings, and took him along as a guide on their way. In a little time they became wearied, and sickening over the adventure, started homeward. They had taken with them "certain refiners," to seek mineral treasures, and after visiting, therefore, what they thought gold mines, and gathering some shining dirt, they at length reached Jamestown, "half sick, and all complaining, being sadly harassed with toil, famine, and discontent."

The expedition had ended precisely as Smith expected. He well understood, however, that the best mode of quieting their complaints, was to give them some useful employment. Some of the mechanics were set to making glass, while others were employed in making tar, pitch, and potash. Leaving these under the direction of the council at Jamestown, he started with thirty others down the river, to teach them "to cut down trees, make clapboards, and lie in the woods." Some of these were gentlemen, unaccustomed to such work, and found it, of course, hard; but he was determined to make

them independent in a new country, by teaching them how to labor. He led the way in the work, and in a little time they were like "old wood-choppers." But he not only cured their habits of idleness. The bad habit of swearing prevailed among them at times, and this did not please the captain. A remedy for this was, therefore, applied. He caused every man's oaths to be noticed during the day, and when night came the whole were assembled, and for every oath a man had used, a can of water was poured down his sleeve. This was a strange punishment, but it seems to have produced the desired effect. In a short time the bad practice was discontinued. Having drilled them sufficiently in the woods, he returned with them to Jamestown.

He found that business had been neglected again, that provisions were running low, and that it was necessary to undertake an expedition in search of corn. With eighteen men he at once embarked in the barge, and leaving orders that Lieutenant Percy should follow him in a boat, went up the Chickahomony river. The Indians learning his wants were surly and out of humor, and insolently refused to trade on any terms. Smith was not to be driven

off in this way. He told them that he had not come among them so much for corn, as for the purpose of revenging his own captivity, and the death of some of his countrymen. Then promptly landing his men, he prepared for battle. The savages instantly fled. Presently some of them returned, bringing presents of corn, fish, and fowl, suing earnestly for peace. They stated that their corn that year was not abundant, and their own wants great; yet they loaded the barge with one hundred bushels; and when Lieutenant Percy soon after arrived, he received as much more. Returning home, they were received with great joy at Jamestown, for the supply was much needed. Yet, while he was thus laboring abroad for the good of the colony, some enemy was always busy at home trying to injure him. "Such was the malice and envy of some, (as it is written,) that they had rather hazard a starving, than that Smith's endeavors should prove so much more effectual than theirs." Newport and Ratcliffe had been planning, not only to depose him from the presidency, but even to keep him from entering the fort, under the pretence that he had left the place without their permission. Their efforts, however, were so ridiculous and wicked, that the people revolted, and they them-

selves very narrowly escaped "a greater mischief."

The delay of the ship too, as on a former occasion, produced trouble. A constant traffick-
ing was all the while going on between the
sailors and the Indians, in which, of course, the
former took care of their own private interests,
rather than those of the colony. Indeed, (it is
said,) they would sometimes steal articles from the
public stores, to trade with the Indians for their
furs and baskets. Certain it is, that of two or
three hundred axes, hoes, pickaxes, and other
instruments brought out for the use of the colony,
twenty only could be found at the end of six or
seven weeks. Thus these poor vagabonds preyed
upon the colony, and yet these were the men
who were soon to return to England to tell
what stories they pleased of Virginia—to talk
of the abundance there, and prevent supplies
from being sent out by the council. It was
Newport's business to check all this, yet it was
not done. Smith was greatly indignant, and
the ship being nearly ready to sail, he threatened
to send her home, and detain Newport a year in
the colony, that he might learn from experi-
ence what their real sufferings were. But
Newport became alarmed, acknowledged his

fault, and was pardoned. At length, to the great joy of the colony, the ship sailed homeward, laden with "specimens of tar, pitch, turpentine, potash, clapboards, and wainscot." On her way out, she met at Point Comfort with Mr. Scrivener, who had been up the Pamunkey river in search of corn. He had with him a quantity of *pocones*, (a red root used in dying,) and these were given to Newport, as farther specimens of the products of the country.

Among other strange things taken to England by this ship, was a letter from Captain Smith to the Council at home. It seems that the Council in England had strange ideas of the New World, and supposed that every adventure would return them ample supplies of gold and silver. In this thought they had of course been disappointed, and therefore had readily listened from time to time, to the enemies who murmured against the colonial settlements. Under the influence of this feeling, they had sent by Newport a letter to Captain Smith, making complaints against the colony in Virginia. The principal complaints were, of the hopes that had been fed, only to be disappointed; of the quarrels and divisions among the colonists, and a foolish project about dividing the country, of

which the late president had written to the Earl of Salisbury; and the whole concluded with a threat, that "unless the charge of this voyage, amounting to about two thousand pounds, was defrayed by the ship's return, they should be deserted, and left to remain there as banished men." It was in reply to this that Smith now returned them a bold letter containing a fair statement of facts.

As to their complaints, he denies that he had ever fed them with vain hopes, or that he knew or had ever heard before, any thing about the project for dividing the country. As for quarrels among the colonists, they were caused (in spite of his efforts at peace) by bad and disorderly men, of whom Ratcliffe and Archer were the chief, and that he now sent them home to get rid of them. In fact, the people were so provoked against Ratcliffe that it was necessary to send him home to save his life, for many of them were ready to cut his throat.

Next he brings his complaints against them; that they had listened to idle complaints from enemies of the colony, (of whom he suspected Newport to be the greatest,) and had not attempted properly to aid them; that they had sent out a parcel of idlers or useless manufac-

turers into the settlement, from time to time, instead of sending such men as were needed. He begged them, like sensible men, to dismiss all thoughts of getting rich immediately through the colony, and to send to him carpenters, gardeners, fishermen, blacksmiths, and masons. Thirty of these (he stated) would be worth more in Virginia than all their fine gentlemen.

He then complains of the last adventure of Newport; that they had sent him to the country with a foolish project in his head for finding the South Sea, and laden him with rich presents for Powhatan; that he himself had opposed this plan, because he thought it idle, but when the Council approved it, he had joined them heart and hand; that every facility had been offered to Newport for the effort, and he had completely failed, as he knew he would; that Powhatan had been crowned, and the presents delivered to him, from which he expected nothing but trouble for the colony. As for the two thousand pounds which the voyage had cost, the colony had not received the benefit of one hundred; that Newport and his sailors were only a tax to them, for they had to furnish them with supplies homeward. These, with many other direct charges, were in the letter; and in conclusion, (that they might

see he had not been idle,) he stated that he sent them by the ship some stones, which he supposed might contain iron ore, with the places marked where they were found, together with his map of Chesapeake Bay, and his description of the countries he had discovered.

The ship having departed, he commenced again gathering supplies. With Captain Wynne and Mr. Scrivener as his companions, he set out immediately for the Nandsamond river. It seems the Indians on that river had promised to give him four hundred baskets of corn. This they were now unwilling to do, and even refused to trade with him in any way. They tried to excuse themselves, by saying, that "their corn was almost all spent," and that Powhatan had commanded them not to part with what they had, nor to allow the English to enter the river. Smith at once resolved to use force. He commanded his party to discharge the muskets, and the Indians fled without shooting an arrow. Then marching up to their houses, they set fire to the first they came to. The savages, seeing this, came to terms. They proposed to give them half the corn they had, and to plant corn purposely for them the next year, if they would spare their houses. Before night the boats

were loaded, and ere long they were again in Jamestown with provisions. They reached home in time to attend the first wedding in Virginia, when John Laydon was married to Anne Burras.

In a little time, he was off again in company with Captain Waldo, with two barges in Chesapeake Bay. Corn was again his object, but the Indians all fled at the sight of him. At length he found friends upon the Appamatow river, among that tribe of Indians. They had but little corn, yet they divided it cheerfully with him, and in return he gave them "copper, and such other toys as fully satisfied them."

All this, however, was but a present supply, and some of the men were soon out upon like excursions; sometimes with and often without success. They had some hardships, which were accounted light, because they had before them a heavier one in the fear of starvation. The season was a severe one, but in their long excursions they "camped out cheerfully at night." The ground was covered with snow, yet they would dig it away, make a fire upon the earth to warm it, clear away the ashes, and then spread their mats for sleeping. When the ground became cold again, they would at once, without a murmur, prepare another spot in the same

way. It is said that these hardy adventurers were the healthiest men in the colony.

To make an end of this perpetual anxiety about food, Smith resolved upon the bold experiment of seizing Powhatan and all his stores. He called together some members of the council, and confidentially told them of his intention. Waldo was greatly in favor of the attempt, but Wynne and Scrivener warmly opposed it. Nevertheless, his mind was bent upon it. It seems that Powhatan had some stratagem at work in his own mind at this time; for now, strangely enough, he sent inviting Smith to come and see him, and promising to load his barge with corn upon certain conditions. These were, that "he would send some workmen to build him a house, and would give him a grindstone, fifty swords, some muskets, a cock and a hen, with much copper and beads." Instantly taking advantage of this message, Smith sent off two Englishmen and four Germans, to build his house. Unfortunately, however, as it turned out for his enterprise, he gave these men certain instructions as to their behavior, and told them of his whole plan. He at once commenced making preparations to follow them. As the enterprise was perilous, he urged no man to go, but

left all to volunteer for themselves, if they pleased. His crew, gathered in this way, consisted of forty-six persons, besides Captain Waldo. Leaving Mr. Scrivener to manage during his absence, and taking with him the necessary provisions for a few days, on the twenty-ninth of December he departed with the bark and two barges.

The first night they stopped at the Indian village, Warraskoyack, not far from Jamestown. Here they were treated with great kindness by the chief of the settlement, and received additions to their supplies. Upon learning that Smith was going on a visit to Powhatan, he tried to dissuade him from it; finding him resolute in his intention, he at last said to him, "Captain Smith, you shall find Powhatan to use you kindly, but trust him not; and be sure he have no opportunity to seize on your arms, for he has sent for you only to cut your throats." Thanking him for his advice, Smith asked to be furnished with a guide to the Chawonocks, a nation dwelling between the Nottaway and Meherrin rivers, in Carolina, as he desired to make a friend of the king of that people. The guide was found, and one of the company (Michael Sicklemore, an honest and faithful man) was

sent with him, bearing presents, and instructions to search for silk-grass, and some one of the lost colony of Sir Walter Raleigh.

The next night they lodged at Kecoughtan. Here they were detained six or seven days by the wind and rain. During this time they were entertained merrily by the natives, and feasted with them upon their oysters, fish, and wild-fowl. At length, after several accidents, they arrived on the twelfth of January at Werowocomoco. They found the river frozen nearly half a mile from the shore; but Smith, breaking the ice, ran one of his barges up as far as he could, until he was "left by the ebb upon the oozy shoals." Directing two men to remain with the barge, and when she should float to put her aboard the bark, cold as it was, he leaped into the water. His men followed his example, and through the mud and ice they waded to the shore. They quartered in the first cabin which they found, and at once sent to Powhatan for provisions. He immediately supplied them with "plenty of bread, turkeys, and venison," and they spent the night in tolerable comfort.

The day following, Powhatan feasted them in fine style, and after this asked them "when they were going away." Neither he nor his

people (he said) had expected them, and if it was corn they were in search of, they had none to spare. Smith replied, that this was very strange, and instantly produced the messengers who had brought to him Powhatan's invitation and offer. The wily chief, thus confronted, endeavored to turn off his falsehood with a laugh, and asked the Captain to "shew him his commodities." After looking at many things, he seemed to value nothing but the guns and swords. As for the copper which was shewn to him, he told Smith plainly that he "valued a basket of corn higher than a basket of copper." The Captain was of course indignant at such behavior, and spoke to the chief quite as plainly in return. He told him that he might have procured provisions, in many places, but relying on his promises, had neglected to do so; and that at his request he had at once sent men to build his houses, while his own were unfinished. He then charged him boldly with keeping back his people's corn and forbidding them to trade, "thinking by consuming time to consume them;" that as for swords and guns, he had none to spare, and that he must be aware that those he had could keep him from starving. Yet, he declared, he would neither rob nor wrong him, nor

in any way break the friendship between them unless he was compelled to do so by unkind treatment. The king listened attentively to all he said, and promised that he and his people should spare him all the corn they could part with, and that he should receive it in two days. "But I have some doubt (said he) about the reason of your coming hither. I am informed from many hands, that you come, not to trade, but to invade my people, and to possess my country. This makes me less ready to relieve you, and frightens my people from bringing in their corn. And therefore, to ease them of that fear, leave your arms aboard, since they are needless here, where we are all friends, and for ever Powhatans."

Smith was not aware that Powhatan knew his intentions, nor did he, until six months afterwards, learn that at that very instant the chief understood his whole design. The truth was, the Germans had betrayed him. These men, perceiving the abundance of Powhatan, had concluded that it was better to have the friendship of such a chief, than to hang on to a half starving colony, and had therefore opened the whole design of the English. This baseness was not at all suspected, for Smith had great confidence in these Germans, and had especially charged

one of them, before leaving Jamestown, to act as a spy upon Powhatan.

After this, while waiting for the people to come in, he managed to purchase of the chief about eighty bushels of corn, with an old copper kettle. Smith declared that the kettle was worth far more, but, considering the scarcity, agreed to part with it, provided that Powhatan would promise to give him as much more corn the next year. This promise he readily gave, and the trade was made.

But Powhatan still continued to urge him to lay aside his arms. "Captain Smith, (said he,) I am a very old man, having seen the death of three of the generations of my people. None of these is now living except myself, and I know the difference between peace and war better than any in my country. But now I am old, and ere long must die, and my brethren, Opitchapan, Opechancanough, and Kekataugh, and my two sisters, and their daughters, must succeed me. I wish their experience no less than mine, and your love to them no less than mine to you. But the rumor that has reached us, that you are come to destroy my country, has frightened my people, and they dare not visit you. What will it profit you to take by force

what you may quickly have by love, or to destroy them that provide you food? What can you get by war, when we can hide our provisions and fly to the woods? whereby you must famish by wronging us your friends. And why are you so suspicious of our loves? seeing that we are unarmed, and ready to feed you with that you cannot get but by our labors. Do you think I am so simple as not to know it is better to eat good meat, lie well, and sleep quietly with my women and children, laugh and be merry with you, have copper, hatchets, or what I want, being your friend, than to be forced as your enemy to fly from all; to lie cold in the woods, to feed upon acorns, roots, and such trash, and be so hunted by you, that I can neither rest, eat, nor sleep, but my tired men must watch, and, if a twig but break, every one cries out, 'There comes Captain Smith;' then I must fly I know not whither, and thus with miserable fear end my miserable life. Be assured then, of our loves. Every year we can supply you with corn, and now too we are ready to give it, if you would only come into our country in a peaceful way. We are not your enemies, therefore lay aside your arms."

To this speech Captain Smith answered in the

following words: "Since you will not rightly understand our words, we must strive to make you know our thoughts by our deeds. The vow I made you of my love, both myself and my men have kept; as for your promise, I find it every day violated by some of your subjects. Yet we have never been ungrateful for your kindness, and for your sake only have we curbed our revenge; else they had known as well the cruelty we use to our enemies, as our true love and courtesy to our friends. You must understand, as well by the adventures we have undertaken, as by the advantage we have by our arms, that had we intended you any injury, we could long since have effected it. Your people coming to Jamestown bring their bows and arrows, and no complaint is made. It is our custom to wear our arms as our apparel. As for the danger of our enemies, in such wars consist our chiefest pleasure; and for your riches, we have no use. As to your flying to the woods and hiding your provisions, that would not hurt us, for we have a way of finding hidden things which you do not understand."

They soon now began to trade; but Powhatan finding that he could not have his own way—that Smith was still obstinate, and would not al-

low his men to put away their arms, broke out again. "Captain Smith, I never used any chief so kindly as yourself; yet, from you, I receive the least kindness of any. Captain Newport gave me swords, copper, clothes, or whatever else I desired, ever accepting what I offered him, and would send away his guns when requested. No one refuses to lie at my feet, or to do what I demand, but you only. Of you I can have nothing, but what you value not, and yet you have whatever you please. Captain Newport you call father, and so you call me; but I can see, in spite of us both, you will do what you will, and we must both study to humor and please you. If you intend so friendly as you say, send away your arms."

Smith now perceived that Powhatan was only trifling, that he might gain time to get him in his possession. He therefore procured some Indians to break the ice, that his boat might come in to take away his corn, and at the same time gave secret orders for more men to come ashore to surprise the king. In the mean time, to allay all suspicion, he entertained the chief with much good humored talk, promising the next day to lay aside his arms, and to shew, by trusting in his word, that he loved him, and confided in him

as a father. But hearing that they were breaking the ice, Powhatan became alarmed, and hurried away with his women, children, and luggage. Yet, to avoid suspicion, he left two or three of his women talking with the Captain, while he secretly ran off, and in a little time his warriors as secretly surrounded the house where they were talking. As soon as Smith discovered this, he sallied out with his pistol, sword, and shield. "At his first shot, those next him tumbled one over another, and the rest fled nimbly off, some one way, some another." Thus, without any injury, he fought his way to the main body of his men.

Finding that he had escaped in spite of their efforts, an attempt was now made on the part of the savages to excuse this strange treatment. An old warrior was sent to him by Powhatan, bearing a large bracelet and chain of pearl, who delivered to him the following message: "Captain Smith, our king has fled for fear of your guns. Knowing, when the ice was open, there would come more men ashore, he sent the warriors, whom you assaulted, to guard your corn from being stolen, which thing might happen without your knowledge. Some of our men have been hurt by your mistake, yet Powhatan

is still your friend, and will for ever continue so. He now desires that (since the ice is open) you will send away your corn; and if you expect his company, that you will also send away your guns, which so frighten his people, that they are afraid to bring in their corn as he promised they should."

Baskets were now cheerfully provided for the English to carry the corn to the boat. The savages kindly offered to guard their arms while they were thus employed, but this of course was not allowed. Smith had other business for them. They were a cowardly set, easily frightened "at the sight of the English cocking their matches," and in a little time were all at work, with the baskets on their shoulders, cheerfully and rapidly loading the boats themselves. This being finished, Smith found that he must wait till late in the evening for the next tide, before his boat could move off, and in the mean time he, with his men, repaired to their old quarters at the cabin.

Powhatan was still eager to have him in his possession; he thought, if he could seize him, the colony was at once destroyed, and was preparing that night to surprise and take him. The treacherous Germans also desired it, and were ready to assist him in any plot. The plan was

to send at night some strong men with the present of a rich supper from the chief to Smith ; while he was eating, these men were to seize him. If they failed in doing this, Powhatan, with his forces, was to come down and take him. The night proved dark and dismal, as if to aid this stratagem. But the providence of God had raised for Smith a friend, who would not willingly see him destroyed. The friendship of Pocahontas again served him. In the midst of the darkness she came alone through the woods, and told Smith of the whole plan. "Good cheer (she said) would be sent to them soon ; but that Powhatan, with all the forces he could raise, would soon come to kill them all, if those who brought the victuals could not effect it with their own arms while they were at supper." As they valued their lives, therefore, she "begged them to be gone." Grateful for her noble-hearted generosity, Smith offered her many presents, but she refused them all. With tears running down her cheeks, she declared that she could not receive them ; that she dared not be seen with them, for if her father should in any way discover that she had opened his plot, he would instantly kill her—"and so she ran away by herself as she came."

Within less than an hour, ten strong men came down, bringing large platters of venison and other victuals. Spreading them before Smith, they invited him and his companions to sit down and eat; begging them at the same time to put out their matches, the smoke of which (they said) made them sick. But Smith made them taste of every dish, to see if it was poisoned, and then sent some of them back to Powhatan, telling him "to make haste, for he was ready for his coming." Soon after more messengers came down to learn the news, and not long after others; but the English kept up a steady watch through the night, and Powhatan's plan was defeated. Not one of his men dared strike a blow.

At high water the boat departed, leaving the vagabond Germans still behind, (whose treachery was not yet suspected,) to complete the house of the crafty chief.

CHAPTER VII.

Powhatan by stratagem obtains arms at Jamestown—Smith visits Opechancanough—Treachery of the chief—Fearless behavior of Smith—Accident at Jamestown—Returns home—Rebukes the colonists for idleness, and sets them to work—Treachery of four Germans—Smith attempts to seize one of them—Is attacked by the chief of the Pashiphays—After a hard struggle captures the chief, and puts him in chains—The chief escapes—Meets the Pashiphays—Speech of Okaning—Incidents at Jamestown—Industry of the colonists—Want of food—Kindness of Powhatan—Mutinous conduct of some of the colonists—Smith checks it—Plot to destroy Jamestown—Is discovered and stopped—Arrival of Captain Argall.

THEY had scarcely set sail when Powhatan despatched two of the Germans to Jamestown. These played their parts well for him. They pretended to Captain Wynne that all things

were well, but that Captain Smith had need for more arms, and therefore desired he would send them, together with some spare tools and changes of clothing. As their treachery was not suspected, the articles were of course delivered to them. Then they set to work privately to beat up recruits among the colonists, and by talking of the greatness of Powhatan, and the poor prospects of the colony, managed to draw off some six or seven. These, however, were worthless men, and no loss to the colony. Yet they were of great service to Powhatan, for being expert thieves, they managed to steal for him fifty swords, eight muskets, eight pikes, and a quantity of powder and shot. Indians were always lurking around the settlement, and the articles being delivered to them, were readily carried off. At the same time Powhatan kept one of the Germans (who was a blacksmith) very busy at Werowocomoco, working at his trade. Three hundred tomahawks were made by him, and these, together with the weapons that had been stolen, gave to the king quite a supply of arms.

In the mean time Captain Smith had gone with his party to Pamunkey, the home of Opechancaough. He was received kindly by this chief,

and entertained with hospitality. A day was soon set apart for their trading. At the appointed time, Smith, with fifteen others, went up to the house of Opechancanough, in the village, which was a quarter of a mile from the river. They found here "nothing but a lame man and a boy;" all the houses having been stripped of every thing and deserted. Presently the chief came, and after him several of his people, laden principally with bows and arrows. They had with them some articles of traffic, but these were so trifling, and offered at such high prices, that Smith at once told Opechancanough, that the professions of his tongue were proved by his actions to be mere deceit. "Last year (said he) you kindly freighted my vessel, but have now treacherously invited me here to famish and destroy me. You are not ignorant of my wants, neither am I ignorant of your plenty, of which, by some means, I will have a part. You should remember, that it is proper for kings, above all others, to keep their promises. I offer you all my commodities—you may take your choice—the rest I will divide fairly among your people." Opechancanough seemed kindly to accept his offer, and, to cover his designs, at once sold Smith all that he then had at his own

prices, and promised to meet him the next day with more people and more articles

At the appointed time Smith, with the same fifteen men, marched up to the king's house, where he found four or five Indians just arrived, each with a large basket. Soon after the king came in, and began, with apparent cheerfulness, to tell what great trouble he had taken to keep his promise. This talk was suddenly cut short, when Mr. Russel, one of the party, came running in, telling Smith that the house was surrounded by seven hundred armed savages. Some of his men were alarmed and began to look pale, but Smith was undaunted. Rallying them, he addressed them in the following words :

“ Worthy countrymen, I feel far less concern at the number and danger of the enemy, than at the malicious representations which the Council and their open mouthed minions will make in England, about my breaking the peace. I, alone, was once assaulted by three hundred savages, and, had it not been for an accident, would have made my way good among them all. We are now sixteen, and the enemy but seven hundred at the most. I desire, therefore, that you will fight like men, and not die like sheep. If

you dare follow my example, and do as I do, I doubt not, by God's assistance, to extricate you out of the present difficulty and danger."

The men were instantly roused and ready to brave any danger. They all vowed "to do whatever he attempted or die." Then turning to the chief, he said, "I see, Opechancanough, your plot to murder me, but I am not afraid. As yet your men and mine have done no harm, but by our direction. Let us decide this matter by single combat. Take, therefore, your arms—you see mine—my body shall be as naked as yours—you may choose your weapons. The isle in your river is a fit place for the fight, if you please. Let your men bring baskets of corn. I will stake their value in copper, and the conqueror shall be lord and master of all the men and all the commodities."

This bold challenge was declined by Opechancanough. He had no idea of losing the advantage that he had. Still pretending friendship, he urged Smith to go with him outside of the door, and there receive a present which his people had brought for him. This was done only to draw him out, where two hundred men stood, with their arrows resting in their bows, ready to despatch him. Smith, perceiving the

treachery, instantly seized the king by his scalp-lock, and presenting his pistol, ready cocked, to his breast, dragged "him trembling and half dead with fear," into the midst of his people. Startled that any one should be bold enough to use their king in this manner, the savages at once threw down their bows and arrows, and Opechancanough was glad to save himself by delivering all his armor in token of submission. Still holding the trembling chief by the hair, Smith thus addressed his people: "I see ye, Pamunkeys, the great desire you have to kill me, and that my long suffering hath emboldened you to this insolence. The reason I have forborne to punish you, is the promise I made you, (before the God I serve,) that I would be your friend, till you gave me just cause to be your enemy. If I keep this vow, my God will keep me—you cannot hurt me; but if I break it, he will destroy me. But if you shoot one arrow, to shed one drop of blood of any of my men, or steal the least of these beads, or this copper, I will take such revenge (if I once begin) that you shall not hear the last of me while there is a Pamunkey alive. I am not now half drowned in the mire, as when you took me prisoner. If I be the mark you aim at, here I stand—shoot he that dares. You

promised to load my bark with corn; and so you shall, or I will load her with your dead carcasses. Yet, if as friends you will trade, I once more promise that I will not trouble you, unless you give me good cause; and your king shall be free and be my friend, for I am not come to hurt him or any of you."

This speech made a wonderful impression. The Indians were suddenly disposed to be great friends. Men, women, and even children brought to him their articles of traffic, and "for three hours so thronged around him and wearied him," that at last he was forced, in self-defence, to retire into the house, that he might rest, leaving others to trade and receive their presents. He soon now fell asleep. While sleeping, some fifty Indians, armed with clubs and swords, managed to get into the house, evidently with the design of murdering him. Roused by the noise, he sprang up, seized his sword and target, and soon drove them out faster than they came in. Opechancanough, with some of the old warriors, endeavored, in a long talk, to excuse this conduct. "The rest of the day was spent with much kindness, the Indians renewing their presents, and feasting the English with their best provisions."

While these things were going on, a sad accident had happened at the fort, of which Smith now heard. It seems that Mr. Scrivener had received letters from England by the last ship, which gave him a great idea of his own importance; and though Smith loved him as a brother, Scrivener had learned to dislike him. These letters (it is said) "made him conceited and headstrong." On a cold and boisterous day, he determined to visit Hog Island, not far from Jamestown, and in spite of all remonstrance, persuaded Captain Waldo and nine others to accompany him in the skiff. She was so overloaded that she could scarcely have lived in calm weather; as it was, she sunk, and all on board were drowned. It was difficult to find any one to carry the sorrowful news to the President, until at last Mr. Richard Wiffin undertook to do it. He encountered many difficulties and dangers as he passed toward Werowocomoco, where he expected to find him. Here his danger was greater, for he found the people engaged in preparation for war, and escaped being seized only by the kindness of Pocahontas. She managed to hide him, at the same time "sending those who were in search of him a contrary way." After three

day's travel he now reached Smith at Pamunkey, and gave him the melancholy tidings. He was very sad, but prudently took from Wiffin a promise that he would not tell his men. Hiding his grief as well as he could through the day, when night came he set Opechancanough at liberty, as he had promised, and went with his men on board the bark.

Smith's heart was still bent on seizing Powhatan, and he watched for his opportunity as he now returned down the river. It seems that Powhatan was equally anxious to secure him, and had threatened some of his men with death, if they did not kill him. Both parties consequently being on the look out, no harm was done on either side. The Indians (it is said) so dreaded Captain Smith that they were afraid to attack him, even at the command of Powhatan, and were loading him with presents if he seemed the least angry. Some of them, however, made an effort to despatch him in a quiet way by poisoning him. Fortunately he was only made sick, and threw the poison from his stomach. In a little time he caught Wecuttanow, (the Indian who had brought him the poisoned food as a present,) and whipped him severely.

On the way between Werowocomoco and

Jamestown they met four or five of the colonists, who were in league with the treacherous Germans, then on their way to Powhatan. The traitors, to avoid suspicion, at once agreed to return with them to the fort. They were soon quietly moored at Jamestown, where, to the great joy of the colony, they delivered over to the keeper of the public stores two hundred pounds of deer's suet, and four hundred and seventy-nine bushels of corn. They had gained so much by their perilous adventures.

As usual, Smith's presence was needed at Jamestown. The provisions there had been much injured by the rain, rats, and worms, and many of their tools had been stolen and carried off by the Indians. These things, together with the loss of Scrivener and his party, had much discouraged the people. The supplies which Smith had brought home, together with the damaged provisions, (which were not to be thrown away,) were found ample to sustain them for one year. All fears of starving, therefore, for the present being dismissed, he at once commenced vigorously attending to other matters.

As he looked upon idleness as one great cause of their trouble, he now called them all before him, and told them, "that their late experience

and misery were sufficient to persuade every one to mend his ways; that they must not think that either his pains or the purses of the adventurers at home would for ever maintain them in sloth and idleness; that he knew that many deserved more honor and a better reward than was yet to be had, but that far the greatest part of them must be more industrious or starve; that it was not reasonable that the labors of thirty or forty honest and industrious men should be consumed, to maintain one hundred and fifty loiterers; and that, therefore, every one that would not work should not eat; that they had often been screened and protected in their disobedience to his just and necessary commands by the authority of the council, but that now all being either dead or gone, except Captain Wynne and himself, that whole power rested, in effect, solely in him. He therefore advised them not to feed themselves up with the vain presumption that his authority was but a shadow, and that his life must answer for theirs; for the letters patent and other powers would prove the contrary, and should every week be read to them; and every one that offended might assuredly expect his due punishment."

He then divided them all into companies.

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Six hours of each day were to be spent in labor, the rest in pastime and amusement. To encourage them the more, he kept a book, in which he registered every man's daily conduct, that he might animate the good, and spur on the rest by shame. Most of them, after this, became very industrious.

They still, however, missed arms and tools from time to time, and at length discovered that they were continually stolen by some of the friends of the Germans, and carried to Powhatan. You will remember that Smith and his party had brought back, on their return, some men, then on their way to Werowocomoco. These had been expected by the Germans there, and wondering what had become of them, one of the Germans (by the advice of Powhatan) had disguised himself as an Indian, and come down as far as the glass-house, to learn, if possible, what had delayed them. This glass-house was about a mile from Jamestown, and was the common place of meeting for these villains. Smith, hearing of this, started with twenty chosen men to arrest him, while some forty Indians, in some way learning that he was coming, lay in ambush to seize him. Arriving at the glass-house, he found that the German had

escaped, and sent his men after him to take him before he should reach Powhatan. In the mean time, armed only with his sword, he started alone toward Jamestown. In his way he met the chief of the Pashiphays, a man of great size and strength. At first he endeavored to draw the captain into the ambush, but failing in that, tried to shoot him. Seeing this, Smith instantly closed in and grappled with him. It was impossible for either of them to use weapons. It was a bare contest of strength, and the Indian being the strongest, dragged him into the river, hoping to drown him. They had now a fierce struggle in the water, until at last Smith got hold of the savage's throat, and almost strangled him. Then "disengaging himself, he drew his sword," and would have killed him, but the poor chief begged piteously for his life, and he consented to spare him. He led him, however, as a prisoner to Jamestown, and put him in chains.

In the mean time his men had taken the German, and brought him in also as a prisoner, and his treachery was at once made known by the confession of the captive chief. Upon this, Smith sent a message to Powhatan, offering immediately to release the chief, if he would surrender the treacherous Germans. But this he

was as unwilling to do, as the Germans were to come to Jamestown. While this was going on, the chief of the Pashiphays managed to make his escape. Efforts were made to recapture him, but to no purpose. Captain Wynne and Lieutenant Percy, however, to punish him and his tribe for his insolence, marched with a body of fifty men into their country, slew many of the people, burnt their houses, and took their canoes and fishing weirs. Returning to Jamestown, they set up these weirs for their own benefit.

Not long after this, as Smith was passing on his way to the Chickahominy River, he was assaulted by the Pashiphays; but as soon as they knew him, they threw down their bows and arrows, and sued for peace. One of them (a young fellow named Okaning) came forward and thus addressed him:—"Captain Smith, the chief, my master, is here among us. He attacked you, mistaking you for Captain Wynne, who has pursued us in war and injured us. If he has offended you by escaping from prison, I beg you will consider that the fish swim, the fowls fly, and the very beasts strive to escape the snare and live; then blame not him, being a man. Remember what pains he took to save your life, when you were a prisoner. If he has

injured you since, you have been amply revenged, to our great loss. We know that you are determined to destroy us, but we are here to entreat your friendship, and beg that we may enjoy our houses and plant our fields. You shall share the fruits; but if you drive us off, you will be the worse for our absence. Though it may cost us more labor, we can plant anywhere; but we know you cannot live unless you have our harvests to supply your wants. If you promise us peace we will believe you: if you proceed in revenge, we will quit the country." Smith at once promised peace if they would do no farther injury, and bring in provisions to the fort. To this they gladly agreed, and then parted good friends. This friendship continued (it is said) till Smith left the country.

Upon his return to Jamestown, an incident occurred, which served to make him a still greater man among the Indians. A pistol, it seems, had been stolen by one of the Chickahominy tribe, and the thief had escaped, while his two brothers, who were known to be his companions, were seized. Retaining one as a hostage, Smith sent the other in search of the pistol, telling him if he did not return with it in twelve hours, his brother should be hanged.

As the weather was cold, a charcoal fire was made in the dungeon where the prisoner was confined. The gas from the coal caused him to faint away, and when his brother in a little time returned with the pistol, he was in great agony, supposing him to be dead. To comfort him, Captain Smith told him, that if he would steal no more, he would recover his brother. By the use of brandy and vinegar, he soon began to shew signs of life: but then he seemed crazy, and this distressed his brother even more than his death. The captain agreed to cure him of this also. He knew that his delirium was caused only by the liquor he had swallowed: and directing that he should not be disturbed, a sound sleep soon brought him to his senses. After this, Smith gave presents to each of them, and they returned homeward, telling everywhere, by the way, that "Captain Smith could bring the dead to life," and his fame rang the louder throughout all that region.

About the same time, another Indian at Werowocomoco had managed to get a large bag of gunpowder, and the back-piece of a suit of armor. He had sometimes seen the soldiers at Jamestown drying their powder over the fire, and he now undertook to do the same thing by

spreading it out upon this piece of armor. His companions stood anxiously peeping over him to see his skill, when suddenly the powder exploded, killed three upon the spot, and injured several others. The Indians learned now more than ever to fear "the white men's gunpowder." "These, with some other accidents, so frightened and amazed Powhatan and his people, that they flocked from all parts, and with presents desired peace—returning many stolen things, which had never been demanded or thought of by the English. And ever after, during the remainder of Captain Smith's administration, both Powhatan and his people would come back to Jamestown such as had been taken stealing, to receive their punishment; and the whole country became as absolutely free and safe to the English as to themselves."*

Now the colonists pursued their business with industry and success. They made quantities of tar, pitch, and potash, succeeded in making a fair sample of glass, dug a well of excellent water in the fort, which, till then, was wanting, built about twenty houses, put a new roof on the church, provided nets and weirs for fishing,

* Stith's History of Virginia, page 97.

and to stop the disorders of the thieves and Indians, erected a block house on the "neck of the island." Here the trade of the Indians was to be received, and soldiers were stationed, so that no man (either Indian or colonist) should pass and repass without an order from the president. "Thirty or forty acres of ground were broken up and planted." Another block house was built upon Hog Island, and a garrison stationed there to give prompt notice of the arrival of any ships. For their exercise, at leisure times, "they made clapboard and wainscot." In the midst of all this industry and good order, Captain Wynne died. He was the only remaining member of the council, and now the whole government revolved upon Captain Smith.

This happy state of things was soon interrupted again by a general fear of starvation. Upon an examination of their supplies, they found half their corn rotten, and the rest badly damaged by the rats. All ordinary work was stopped, and the people employed themselves diligently to procure provisions. The Indians were very kind, bringing in from day to day, squirrels, turkeys, and deer, and Powhatan even divided his stock of corn with them. Notwithstanding this friendship, Smith found it necessary

to send sixty of his men down the river to live upon oysters. Twenty were sent to the falls with Mr. West, and as many more to Point Comfort with Lieutenant Percy, that they might catch fish. Many were billeted among the Indians, who proved in every way friendly. Quantities of sturgeon were taken, which "being dried and pounded, and then mingled with sorrel and wholesome herbs," made good food. Some gathered (we are told) as much Tuckahoe root in a day as would make them bread for a week.

Notwithstanding their pinching wants, some of the men (about 150) were worthless vagabonds, unwilling to make any effort whatever. These fellows tormented Smith continually, begging him that he would sell their tools, iron, swords, guns, and even their houses and ordnance to the savages, for such food as they would give. They went farther than this—even demanding clamorously that he would desert the country. This was more than the captain could endure. Seizing one of the worst of these lazy grumblers, he caused him to be severely punished, and then spoke to the rest as follows: "Fellow soldiers, I little thought any so false as to report, or so many so simple as to be persuaded, that I either intend to starve you, or that Powhatan at this

time hath corn for himself, much less for you, or that I would not have it if I knew where it were to be had. Neither did I think any so malicious as I now see many are; yet it shall not provoke me even from doing my best for the very worst among you. But dream no longer of any help from Powhatan: nor that I will any longer forbear to force the idle to work, and punish them if they complain. If I find any one of you trying to escape to Newfoundland in the pinnace, I will certainly hang him at the gallows. You cannot deny but that many a time I have saved your lives at the hazard of my own; when (if your counsels had prevailed) you would all have starved. I protest by the God that made me, that since necessity will not force you to gather the fruits of the earth for yourselves—you shall not only gather for yourselves, but for those also that are sick. You know I have fared with the worst of you, and that my extra allowance has always been divided amongst the sick. The sick shall not starve, but share all our labors. He that does not gather every day as much as I do, the next day shall be put over the river, and be banished from the fort as a drone, until he shall mend his ways or starve." This speech caused at first a great clamor and outcry. Every one,

however, knew that Smith would do as he threatened, and no man was bold enough openly to disobey him. Most of them now set diligently to work to help themselves. Some few, still anxious to do nothing, and hearing that those who had been billeted among the Indians had been kindly treated, stole away from Jamestown to make their homes with the savages. But the Indians were so friendly to Smith, that they at once caught them and brought them back, where the poor wretches were properly punished for playing runaways.

You will remember that Sicklemore had been sent off to look for silk grass, and to find some one of Sir Walter Raleigh's lost colony. He now returned unsuccessful. As the council in England, however, were particularly anxious about this lost colony, Smith again sent two of his men (Nathaniel Powel and Anas Todkill) to inquire about them of the Mangoags, a tribe of Indians dwelling upon some of the upper branches of the Roanoake River in Carolina. Furnished with suitable guides, they departed, but ere long came back to Jamestown equally unsuccessful.

The treacherous Germans beginning again to make trouble, Smith sent one of the colonists (a Swiss named Volday) to try to persuade them to

come home. But this fellow, while pretending to hate the villany of these deserters; was in fact as great a traitor as any one of them. He had scarcely reached them when he began to conspire with them to destroy the colony. Knowing the distress at Jamestown; that the colonists were mostly wandering about in search of food, and the fort consequently but slightly guarded, he went to Powhatan and offered, if he would lend him forces, not only to burn the town and seize the bark, but to make most of the colonists his slaves. This plot was made known to certain discontented fellows at the fort, in the hope of receiving their aid; but two of them were so smitten with horror at the thought of it, that they instantly revealed it to Smith. Such was the rage and indignation now towards these conspirators, that several volunteered to go to Werowocomoco immediately and kill them in the very presence of the king. Two of them (Mr. Wiffin and Jeffery Abbot) were at length despatched expressly for the purpose. But the Germans, upon their arrival, deceived Abbot with a fair story, and Wiffin was not willing to attempt the business alone; so the villains escaped. Powhatan acted very properly in this matter. As soon as he heard of the business upon which

Wiffin and Abbot had come, he sent word to Smith that he would neither protect the Germans, nor prevent his men from executing his design upon them, for he would entertain no man who was his enemy. One of these Germans afterwards returned to Jamestown on a promise of pardon. The others who remained at Werowocomoco could make no farther mischief, so far as Smith was concerned, for he was revered by Powhatan and the surrounding tribes to such an extent, that they instantly informed him of any intended plot.

Heavier troubles, however, were soon to fall upon Smith, and all the colony. Captain Samuel Argall now arrived from England, with the purpose of trading with the colony and fishing for sturgeon. His ship was well laden with wine and provisions. "This was a prohibited trade, but Argall being a kinsman to Sir Thomas Smith, the treasurer, it was overlooked. The necessities of the colony obliged them to take his provisions, by which his voyage was lost; but they revictualled him when their next supply arrived, and sent him to England with a full account of the state of their affairs. By this ship they received letters, which taxed the president for his hard usage of the natives, and for not returning the

ships freighted. And now also they first had an account of the alterations in England, and of the great preparations and large supply to be sent by the Lord Delaware, appointed Captain General and Governor in chief of Virginia.”*

* Stith's Virginia, page 100.

CHAPTER VIII.

New charter granted by the king to the Virginia Company—Smith is deposed, and Lord Delaware made governor of Virginia—Seven ships arrive at Jamestown—Confusion in the colony—Courage and services of Smith—Friendship of the Indians toward him—Is seriously injured by an accident—Conspiracy to murder him—Friendship of his old soldiers—Returns to England—State of the colony at his departure—His loss is felt severely in the colony.

It seems strange that after all the struggles of Smith, the council in England should have been dissatisfied with him. Their conduct, however, is explained when you remember that they were continually looking for returns of gold and silver from Virginia, and were continually disappointed. Newport's last arrival from the colony had disappointed them more than ever; Smith's letter had provoked them, and Newport, acting a miserable part, had wilfully misrepresented the condition of the colony. He seems

to have been a weak but ambitious man, willing to elevate himself in any way, however mean. The council, therefore, asked the king for a new charter for the colony, which was readily granted. This charter is dated the 23d of May, 1609. By it, Lord Delaware was made Captain General of Virginia; Sir Thomas Gates his Lieutenant General; Sir George Somers, Admiral; Captain Newport, Vice Admiral; Sir Thomas Dale, High Marshal, and Sir Ferdinando Wainman, General of the Horse. The powers of the old President and Council in Virginia were set aside, and the colonists were commanded at once to render obedience to these new officers.

The council at once commenced making preparations for an enterprise toward the new world, and in a little time Sir Thomas Gates, Sir George Somers, and Captain Newport, were ready with nine ships and five hundred people. It was agreed in the council that whichever of these three officers should reach Virginia first, he was to govern the colony, until the arrival of Lord Delaware. Jealous of the possible authority of each other, to settle this matter, they agreed to embark in the same ship. On the last of May, the whole fleet sailed from England. On the 25th of July they were visited by a hurricane,

which separated the ship, bearing the officers from the fleet, and drove her almost a wreck among the Bermuda Islands. Unfortunately, there were on board this vessel, besides one hundred and fifty of the emigrants, "all the bills of lading, all the instructions and directions, and the best part of their provisions." Another smaller ship was wrecked in the same tempest, while the other seven, riding out the storm, arrived safely at Jamestown.

The guard on duty at the block house, marking their approach, gave notice, and immediately the whole colony was under arms. Smith, supposing that it was a fleet of Spaniards coming to invade them, called the men to their duty, and the Indians, in their love for him, volunteered to assist in fighting the expected battle. Their fears, however, were soon over, when they discovered that the fleet was manned by their countrymen.

A battle with Spaniards, however, was preferable to what soon occurred. In the ships that arrived were three worthless men, well known in the colony. These were Ratcliffe, Archer, and Martin. Hating Smith as they did, they had busied themselves during the whole voyage, in telling falsehoods, and endeavoring

to make enemies for him. They had, in a good degree, succeeded: and now the new comers were scarcely ashore, before their temper and bearing toward him began to be seen. No new commission had as yet arrived to set aside his authority, yet they refused to obey him, and pretended first to set up one governor and then another, until the whole colony was one scene of confusion. The old settlers, who knew their captain's worth, stood by him firmly, but he, disgusted with the madness of these new comers, allowed them for a time to have their own way and do as they pleased.

The German too, who had returned under promise of pardon, proved traitor again. Seeing the distraction of the colony, and hearing the loud talk of the new adventurers, he again went over to Powhatan, promising to do "wonders for him upon the arrival of Lord Delaware." The Germans still at Werowocomoco joined the fellow in his promises, but Powhatan understood too well the value of such friends. Knowing that treason is base, and that the men who would betray Smith, might one day be as ready to betray him, he ordered his men to seize them and beat out their brains. Volday was the only traitor of the old gang left, and that you may

see the full reward of iniquity, I may as well tell you at once, that he managed to escape to England before this, made great promises of what he would do for the council, and was sent back with Lord Delaware to carry out his fine purposes. In a little time he was found to be a mere impostor, and died in misery and disgrace.

Wearied and disgusted with the confusion at Jamestown, Smith began now to think of returning to England. But the madness of the new comers had reached such a pitch, that the sober men among them saw that their only safety was to be found in securing his protection. They therefore went to him, begging that he would remember that no new governor had arrived, that his commission had not yet expired, and entreating him to abandon the thought of leaving them, and to restore order in the colony. Ever ready to sacrifice his own feelings for the public good, Smith consented to remain, and set himself courageously to the task of reforming abuses, even at the point of his life. He seized Ratcliffe, Archer, and other leaders of the riot, and cast them into prison, until a leisure time should come for their fair trial. Thoroughly to break up the plots of the conspirators, he thought it best to divide them. Martin was sent with

one hundred and twenty men to make a settlement at Nansamond, while Mr. West was despatched with the same number to make a settlement at the falls. Each was supplied with a good stock of provisions. Before Martin left, Smith, by one act, gained still greater popularity. He offered to resign in his favor, and allow him to act as governor. But Martin, though a weak man, knew he was not fit for the place, and declined it—preferring to take his men to Nansamond.

His settlement at Nansamond, however, proved a perfect failure. The Indians were very kind, but such was “his jealousy of them, that he surprised the poor naked king, and his monuments and his houses, with the island wherein he lived, and there fortified himself.” This outraged the savages. Gathering in numbers, they attacked him, killed several of his men, released their king, and carried off a thousand bushels of corn. He was so frightened that he made but little effort to oppose them; but sent off to Jamestown for thirty soldiers. These were immediately sent, but seeing Martin’s cowardice, came back, refusing to serve under such a leader. He soon followed them, leaving his poor company to shift for themselves.

West was equally imprudent at the falls, and his settlement did not fare much better. It was made upon a point of land which was frequently inundated by the river. Smith, feeling much anxiety about this settlement, had taken a leisure moment to visit it. On his way he met Mr. West returning to Jamestown to seek his advice. Learning the state of things, he at once purchased of Powhatan the place on the river called by his name, and went up to remove the settlement there. The men at the falls proving insolent and resisting his authority, he (with the five men who were with him) seized some of the ringleaders and cast them into prison. But the riot only increased—their numbers proved too strong for him, and he was glad to escape in a boat with his life. The Indians now came to him complaining that these men at the falls “were worse than the Monacans themselves”—that they stole their corn, robbed their gardens, beat them, and put them in prison; but that they would endure these things no longer. They had borne with them “out of love for him, but hereafter they desired pardon if they defended themselves.” As he himself had been injured by these men, they offered at once to fight for him if he would lead them on. After spending

nine days in the neighborhood, hoping in vain that these rioters would come to their senses, he started for Jamestown. His barge had moved off only about half a league, when she grounded. This was a fortunate circumstance for the men at the falls, for Smith had scarcely left them, when twelve Indians, finding some of them straggling in the woods, murdered them, and then violently assaulted the settlement. The frightened men (too cowardly to protect themselves) now sent for Smith, offering to do as he desired if he would come back. He immediately returned, and after punishing six or seven as examples to their companions, removed them all to Powhatan. There was no reason in their not going there before. Here they had dry houses and lodgings, near two hundred acres of land cleared and ready for planting, besides a fort which had formerly been erected by the savages. The place, too, was strong by nature, having been once selected as his home by the skilful eye of Powhatan, and now they were so much pleased with it, that they gave it the name of Nonesuch.

Yet, before Smith had fairly settled them, West, who was dissatisfied with this movement, began to make discord among them, and some of them were soon again discontented. They be-

gan to complain, and as Smith had no disposition to quarrel with West, and no means of stopping their insolence, he at once started for Jamestown, leaving them to do as they pleased. In a little time, under the persuasions of West, they deserted this place with all its advantages and went back to the falls.

Passing down the river, Smith met with a very serious accident. Being asleep in the boat, a bag of powder exploded near him, tearing his flesh and burning him dreadfully. To quench the fire (his clothes were all in a blaze) he leaped into the water, and with great difficulty was rescued by his men from drowning. In "this piteous state" he arrived at Jamestown. Ratcliffe and Archer with the other prisoners were soon now to be brought to trial. Dreading the result, (for they knew their guilt,) they basely conspired to take advantage of his condition, and murder him in his bed. But the wretch who was engaged to despatch him, was not equal to this deed of cruelty. His heart failed him, even with the pistol in his hand. Disappointed in this, these villains then endeavored to usurp the government, thereby to escape their punishment. The old soldiers of the captain were now enraged almost to desperation. Flocking around him,

they declared that if he would only say the word, they would fetch him the heads of the boldest villains thus trying to injure him. But he, desirous of having no farther disturbance in the colony, persuaded them to be quiet. Suffering from his wounds, and sick at heart, he resolved to return to England. His old friends crowded around him, entreating him to stay, even with tears in their eyes; but he could not be persuaded. He fancied that he should never recover except in England, and he mourned "to see his authority suppressed; he knew not why; himself and his soldiers to be rewarded for their past labors and dangers, he knew not how; and a new commission granted to, he knew not whom." Moreover, he thought himself useless in his present condition, and this was reason enough with him for his departure. It was early in the autumn of 1609, that he was carried aboard ship, and departed from Virginia never again to see it.

In spite of all difficulties, the colony was in a tolerably prosperous condition. He left behind him near five hundred colonists, one hundred of whom were well trained soldiers of his own, three ships, seven boats, twenty-four pieces of ordnance, three hundred muskets, with other

arms and ammunition for the men, nets for fishing, tools for working, a good supply of clothing, large stores of provisions, and an abundant stock of domestic animals.

It may serve to shew the littleness of some enemies left behind, when we are told that, "at one time the ships were delayed from sailing for three weeks, that complaints might be looked up against him and sent to England;" and the real excellence of his character is well seen, when it is known how, in less than six months after his departure, friends and enemies sighed for his presence in Virginia. When the famine, known as "the starving time," swept over the colony, and after eating roots, the skins of their horses, and at last the dead bodies of their companions, the five hundred left by the captain was reduced to the little band of sixty, men, women, and children; at that time they knew how to value him. It was then that they sighed for their old leader and fellow-sufferer in every difficulty, Captain Smith.

CHAPTER IX.

*Smith's first voyage to New England in 1614—
Treachery of Captain Hunt—Smith makes a
map of the coast, and upon his return presents
it to Prince Charles—Sails a second time for
New England—Is taken by French pirates
and carried a prisoner to Rochelle—Makes his
escape during a storm—At length arrives in
his own country—Publishes his description of
New England—Goes through the western part
of England distributing copies of his book—
Circumstances which brought the Princess
Pocahontas to England in 1616—She meets
with Smith—Touching interview—Embassy of
Uttamatomakkin—Pocahontas dies in Eng-
land, leaving an infant son—News of Ope-
chancanough's massacre at Jamestown in 1622
—Smith proposes to revenge the death of his
countrymen—In 1623, appears before King
James's commission for reforming abuses in
Virginia—In 1631, dies at London, in the
fifty-second year of his age.*

FIVE years now pass away before we hear
again of Captain Smith and of course I can tell

you nothing of his employments during that time. At length, in the year 1614, we find him busy in London, making arrangements with some merchants there for an expedition to New England. Attempts had before this been made to plant colonies in that region, but they had failed, and greatly discouraged the people of England; but Smith's energy now roused these merchants to a new adventure. Two ships were made ready, and to save the expenses of the voyage, he was to employ himself and crew in searching for mines and capturing whales. If he failed in these two purposes, he was to bring home a cargo of such fish and furs as he could procure.

In the month of March the ships departed—one commanded by Smith, the other by Captain Thomas Hunt. They arrived, on the last day of April, at the Island of Monahigon, off the coast of Maine. Here, after building seven boats, some went inland to look for the mines, while others set to work to capture the whales. They were busy in these efforts without success for two months, when Smith, thinking it was idle to waste any farther time, set them to taking and curing cod fish, of which there was an abundance on the coast. While they were thus employed, taking with him eight men in a small boat, he ranged

the coast from Penobscot to Cape Cod, gathering furs from the Indians. During this time, as usual, he observed everything closely, gave names to many of the places that he passed, and made a map of the whole coast. The month of August having now arrived, and his ship being laden, he sailed for England, leaving Hunt behind him, (whose ship was not yet laden,) with directions to complete his cargo of fish as rapidly as he could, and sail for Spain, where he would find a good market.

This Hunt proved to be an unprincipled man. Smith had scarcely left, when he managed to get twenty-four Indians on board his ship, seized them, and sailing directly to Malaga in Spain, sold them as slaves. It is said that this act of wickedness was prompted by the desire to make the savages on the coast, enemies to his countrymen; hoping thereby to prevent the planting of a colony, that his own private gains might be the greater. Be this as it may, certain it is that he succeeded in making them enemies; for long after this, the whites were made to suffer for his iniquity.

Upon his return to England, Smith put in at the port of Plymouth. Here he commenced telling of his adventures, and meeting with Sir

Ferdinando Gorges, was at once introduced by him to the Plymouth Company of Adventurers. This was the company making efforts (as you will remember) to settle New England or North Virginia, as it was then called, and they immediately engaged his services. Passing over to London now, he found the London Company (which he had formerly served) anxious to employ him, but could not meet their wishes, owing to his engagement at Plymouth. Their wish, however, serves to shew how much the man was valued, after all the complaints and murmurs that had been made against him.

While in London, he presented to Prince Charles (afterwards King Charles the First) his map of the new region—with a request (as some say) that he would give a name to the country—and the king called it New England. Others assert that Smith gave it this name himself. It is certain, however, that the prince altered various names upon the map. Cape Tragabigzanda (called by Smith after his Turkish mistress) was changed to Cape Ann, and the islands near the cape, which Smith called the "Turks' Heads," in honor of his victory over the three Turks, lost also their name. Cape Cod was called by the prince Cape James, in honor of his father, though we

still retain the first name—and thus the cod-fish on the coast have succeeded better than a prince in giving a name to that point. What are now known, too, as the Isles of Shoals, were upon Smith's map marked as "Smith's Isles." I do not know, however, that we are indebted to the prince for this last change.

It was in the month of January, 1615, when Smith left London to keep his engagement with the Plymouth Company. They had promised to provide him with four ships for an adventure; but upon his arrival, he was greatly disappointed to find they were not ready. The truth is, the company was again discouraged. In June (it seems) a ship had sailed for New England, and owing to the wickedness of Hunt, had met with a very unkind reception upon the coast, from the savages. She had now returned, and the crew of course had sad stories to tell of their trials. Smith was determined that his enterprise should not fail. By the help of Sir Ferdinando Gorges and other friends, after an energetic and untiring struggle, he managed to have two ships equipped and ready for his voyage. The one (of one hundred tons) was to be commanded by himself: the other (of fifty tons) was to be commanded by Captain Thomas

Dermer. Sixteen emigrants were to embark for the purpose of making a permanent settlement.

In the month of March they set sail. The ships kept together for about one hundred and twenty leagues, when a storm separated them. Dermer pursued his voyage, but Smith, after losing both his masts, was forced to put back under a jury-mast to Plymouth. He was detained some little time in making new arrangements. Having at length put his stores on board a small bark of sixty tons, manned by thirty men, he again set sail.

His voyage now was only a voyage of misfortunes. In a little time he fell in with an English pirate. His frightened crew begged that he would surrender; but this he refused to do, though he carried but four guns, and the pirate thirty-six. There was no fight, however, for upon hailing her, Smith found that the captain and some of the crew were his old friends and comrades; that they had run away with the ship from Tunis, and were now in great want of provisions. In their distress they begged to put themselves under his command, but this Smith refused, and kept on his voyage. Ere long, he came in sight of two French pirates. His cowardly crew again begged that he would at once

surrender. Smith was now angry. He threatened to blow up the ship sooner than do this. The pirates chased him, but keeping up a brisk running fight, he made his escape. Soon after he met four French men-of-war, that were out upon a cruise, having orders from the French king to seize any pirates they might find. Smith went aboard one of the ships and shewed his commission, to prove that he was no pirate. But the French commander was unwilling to believe him. The truth was, that the French had settlements in North America, and were jealous of all efforts of the English toward the same purpose. Smith's ship was therefore plundered, manned with Frenchmen, and his crew taken aboard the French ships. Strangely enough, however, in a little time they delivered his vessel to him, and he prepared to continue his voyage for New England, amid the loud murmurs of his men, who now begged that they might return to Plymouth. The poor cowards had been so often frightened, that they were unwilling to be longer at sea. Smith refused to hearken to their complaints, yet they managed to carry out their wish. I will tell you how it was brought about.

The admiral of the French fleet pretended (before the ships parted) that he was desirous of

seeing Smith, and sent for him to come on board his ship. The captain accepted the invitation and went. Whether Smith's own crew had engaged the admiral in a stratagem, or whether it was a natural accident, it so happened that while he was aboard, a strange sail was seen and the admiral gave chase. Thus Smith was separated from his men: the next night, they turned the ship's head homeward, and after some difficulty reached Plymouth. Some have said that these Frenchmen, knowing the character of Smith, and that he was the very life and soul of the English colonies in the new world, were especially jealous of him, and therefore thus kidnapped him.

The admiral's ship (separated from the rest) kept on her way, and Smith found that he was in the midst of a lawless set of fellows. The Frenchmen now pretended to keep him as a prisoner, declaring that he was the man who had broken up the French settlements at Port Royal the year before, (which thing in fact had been done by Captain Argall.) The ship had a prosperous cruise, so far as plunder was concerned. Sometimes she would meet and plunder English ships, upon which occasions Smith was always kept below; but when the ships of other

nations were encountered, he was always made to do his part of the fighting. At length, the cruise being over, she sailed for the port of Rochelle. The Frenchmen seem to have been conscious that they were guilty men for thus treating him, for before reaching port they promised to repay him for all his sufferings and losses, by giving him his part of the plunder. Having arrived in port, however, they broke their promise and kept him as a prisoner in the ship in the harbor. Here they tried to force from him a written discharge of all demands against them. This he refused to give, and a kind Providence soon released him from his captivity. A sudden storm arose, and drove the crew of the ship below. Smith waited until night came on, and then taking the boat, with a half pike which served as an oar, pushed off for the shore. The current being strong, his little boat drifted to sea, and for twelve hours he was tossed about upon the ocean, expecting every moment to perish. Fortunately, "the turn of the tide" at length threw him upon a low marshy island, where he was found in the morning by some fowlers, almost dead from cold and hunger. He agreed to give them his boat if they would take him to Rochelle. Upon his arrival there he learned

that the effects of the storm had been tremendous. The ship in which he had been confined, with one of her prizes, had been wrecked upon the shore, and the captain with half the crew had perished.

He now made complaint to the judge of the admiralty of the cruel treatment he had received, and brought forward many of the sailors to prove the truth of his statements. It seems he found no remedy; but the judge, having some idea of justice, gave him a certificate, stating that he believed his story to be true. In his misfortune, he met with many friends at Rochelle, and afterwards at Bourdeaux, upon presenting the letter of the judge to the English ambassador, found many more. After some hardships, he once more returned to England.

It seems he had not been idle while he was a captive on board the French ship. During this time he had written an account of his two last voyages, with descriptions of the country of New England, "with its many advantages, and the proper methods of rendering it a valuable acquisition to the English dominions." Returning home, he published this, together with his map of New England, and in his ardent desire to rouse the energies of his countrymen to-

wards colonizing that country, wandered over all the western parts of England, giving away copies of his book. In this way (it is said) he distributed seven thousand copies. He found the people greatly discouraged by the different failures that had occurred already, though some of them "made many fair promises" about a new effort. The Plymouth Company, as some reward for his services, now honored him with the title of Admiral of New England.

In the spring of the next year, (1616,) to his great surprise and joy, he met with his former friend, the princess Pocahontas. As everything connected with this noble-hearted woman has an interest for my countrymen, I must tell you the circumstances which brought about the meeting.

After Smith left Virginia, the friendship of Pocahontas for the whites still continued. It was not so with her father Powhatan. From time to time, he was busy in stratagems against them. In 1610, the friendship and animosity of both parties were well proved, when Powhatan cut off Ratcliffe and a party of thirty men, while Pocahontas managed to save a boy named Henry Spilman. From some cause or other, (possibly the cruelty of Powhatan towards the whites,)

Pocahontas at length left her father's house, and made her home among the Potomacs. In one of his trading voyages in 1612, Captain Argall learned from the chief of the Potomacs that she was there, and determined to make her a prisoner. He thought that if he could get possession of the daughter, Powhatan, in his love for her and his desire to release her, would make peace on any terms. Accordingly he bribed the old chief (Japazaws) with the promise of a copper kettle, to aid him in carrying out his plan.

The design was to get the princess on board Argall's ship, and a curious stratagem was resorted to. Old Japazaws and his wife made a visit to Pocahontas, and the wife (as she had been instructed to do) expressed a great desire to visit "the Englishman's ship." The chief refused to allow her to go, and threatened to beat her for having such a wish. She (still acting her part) began to weep and howl, and then the old hypocrite Japazaws, pretending to relent, consented that she might go if Pocahontas would accompany her. The amiable princess at once assented, and they went on board. The captain received them very kindly, and entertained them in the cabin, where the old chief kept from time to time, treading on his toe to

remind him that he had done his part. After this Pocahontas "was decoyed into the gun room" for a time, that Japazaws might receive his reward without her knowing anything of his treachery. The kettle and many toys being given to him and his wife, Pocahontas at length was called by the captain, and told she was a prisoner—that she should not be harmed in any way, but was to be the means of peace between her father and the English. The princess was greatly overcome, and wept bitterly, while the old hypocrites Japazaws and his wife set up a most hideous howling. She was at length pacified and consented to go to Jamestown, (where it seems she had not been since Smith left the country,) and the old chief and his wife were sent ashore, greatly pleased, yet bitterly wailing.

Upon the arrival of the ship at Jamestown, a message was immediately sent to Powhatan, telling him of the captivity of his daughter, and offering to deliver her up to him if he would surrender all the prisoners whom he had taken, and all the guns and tools of the English that he had stolen. The news made the old man very sad, for he loved his daughter, and he liked the guns. He seems not to have known what to do, and

consequently, for three months, returned no answer. At the end of this time, he sent back seven English prisoners, each bringing a worn out musket, with a message that "when they should deliver his daughter, he would make full satisfaction for all injuries, give them four hundred bushels of corn, and be their friend for ever." The English answered "that his daughter should be well used; but as they could not believe that the rest of their arms were either lost or stolen from him, they would keep her till he had sent them all back." This vexed him so much that for a long time they heard no more from him. At length Sir Thomas Dale, taking with him Pocahontas, and one hundred and fifty men, sailed up the river in one of the ships to Werowocomoco. Upon his arrival, Powhatan would not see him. Dale spoke, however, to some of his men, telling them that he had come for the purpose of delivering up the king's daughter if he would surrender the men and arms belonging to the colony. The savages received this only with threats, telling him if he and his men came to fight they were welcome. Then, with cool impudence, they advised him to be off if he valued the lives of his men, otherwise they would all meet with the fate of Ratcliffe's party. This

was more than could well be borne. The whites at once commenced burning their houses, and destroying everything they could find, until at length, after an idle resistance, the savages seemed disposed to come to terms. They said that their prisoners had run away, fearing that they would be hanged, but that some of Powhatan's men had gone to bring them back. This was only a stratagem to gain time, which Dale very well understood, and therefore told them that he would remain quiet until the next day at noon, when, if they were not ready to meet his demands, and were willing to fight, they might know when to begin by the sound of his drums and trumpets. In other words, a truce was agreed upon until noon of the next day. In the mean-time two brothers of Pocahontas came on board the ship to see her, and were greatly pleased to find her (contrary to their expectations) well and happy. They now promised to use their efforts to persuade their father to ransom her, and to be for ever friends to the English. At the same time, Mr. John Rolfe and Mr. Sparks had been sent ashore to Powhatan, to inform him (if he could be found) of the business upon which they had come. But the old chief would not admit them to his presence. They could only

Speak with Opechancanough, (his brother,) who promised to do his utmost with Powhatan, "to incline him to peace and friendship with the colony." The truce ended, and nothing was done; yet the whites were disposed to do nothing more at present, (owing, perhaps, to the fair promises of the kinsmen of Powhatan.) Another reason prompting them to waste no more time in the matter was, the desire to be at home to plant their lands; so the whole party returned to Jamestown.

In a little time, Powhatan became a warm friend to the whites, but it was hardly owing to the efforts of Opechancanough or his sons. It seems that Mr. Rolfe had formed an attachment for Pocahontas, while she had returned his love as warmly, and had spoken to one of her brothers of her feelings. When Powhatan heard of this he was greatly pleased, and instantly consented to their marriage. Within ten days he sent his brother Opachisco and two of his sons to attend the wedding, acting as his deputies in all that might be necessary. The parties were duly married in April, 1613, and ever after this, there was a strong and lasting friendship between Powhatan and the colony.

It was in the spring of 1616, that she arrived

in England with her husband. She was then about twenty-two years of age, and is said to have been "very graceful, and her manners gentle and pleasing." Living at Jamestown, she had learned to speak the English language, and embracing the Christian religion; had been baptized by the name of Rebecca.* She had heard in some way that her old friend Captain Smith was dead, and did not learn that he was living until she arrived in England.

As soon as Smith heard of her arrival, he sent a letter to the queen, setting forth the character of Pocahontas, and her great kindness to himself and the colony in Virginia. This was done in gratitude by the captain, but it was well nigh useless, for her fame had reached England long before this. She was introduced to the queen by the Lady Delaware, and received with great courtesy and kindness by all the royal family. In a little time Smith came to see her, and the

* The author was ignorant of the real name of Pocahontas, until he accidentally discovered in Stith's Virginia the following: "Her real name, it seems, was originally *Matoax*, which the Indians carefully concealed from the English, and changed it to Pocahontas, out of a superstitious fear, lest they, by the knowledge of her true name, should be enabled to do her some hurt. She was the first Christian Indian in these parts and perhaps the sincerest and most worthy that has ever been since."—Stith's Virginia, page 136.

interview between them was very touching. At the first sight of him, after a modest salutation, she turned away, hid her face, and for two hours did not utter a word. After this she spoke to him, and called him father, and because Smith did not at once salute her as his child, she hid her face again and wept bitterly. She did not remember that she was the daughter of a king, and now in a land where kings were honored, and that Smith, perhaps, felt some delicacy for that reason in calling her his child. When reminded of this, (it is said,) "she despised such affectation." She declared that she loved him as a father, that she had treated him as a father in her own country, and would be his child for ever. Then looking upon him again, she cried, "They did tell us always you were dead, and I knew no other till I came to Plymouth: yet Powhatan did command Uttamatomakkin to seek you and know the truth."

This savage (one of the trusty friends of Powhatan) had been sent out by the chief for three purposes—he was to learn if Smith was alive, and if alive to see him—to see the Englishman's God, and their king and queen—and to count the people of England. Upon meeting Smith, he desired, in his ignorance, to see his God. Then

he asked to see the king and queen. It seems he had seen the king, and Smith told him so, promising that in due time he would shew him the queen. The poor savage could hardly be persuaded that he had seen the king, because the person whom they called king had given him nothing. Turning to Smith, he said, "You gave Powhatan a white dog, but your king has given me nothing, and I am better than your white dog." As to numbering the people, he had managed that in a curious way. Upon his arrival at Plymouth, being unable to count the multitudes, he procured a long stick, and made a notch for every person that he met. It is said that upon his return home, when Powhatan asked him how many people there were in England, his answer was, "Count the stars in the sky, the leaves on the trees, and the sands upon the sea shore : for such is the number of the people in England."

It was the fate of the princess Pocahontas never to return to Virginia. In the early part of 1617, as she was preparing to embark with her husband, she was at Gravesend suddenly taken sick, and died leaving one son, her infant boy, Thomas Rolfe. Her character proved good

to the last, for we are told that "she died calmly like a Christian."*

We hear no more of Captain Smith now, until the year 1622, when news reached England of Opechancanough's dreadful massacre of the colonists at Jamestown. The tidings were sad to all, but sadder to none than Smith. In his indignation at this savage butchery of his countrymen, he proposed at once to the company, that if they would give him one hundred soldiers and thirty sailors, with the necessary provisions and arms, he would go to Virginia, "range the country, keep the natives in awe, and protect the planters." The company was divided. Some were for hearkening to, others for opposing his project. At length, after consultation, they gave him this pitiful answer: "that the charges would be too great; that their stock was reduced; that the planters ought to defend themselves; but that if he would go at his own expense, they would give him *leave*, provided he would give them one half of the *pillage*." He rejected their proposal with scorn.

* Her son, Thomas Rolfe, after being for some time intrusted to his uncle in London, at length came to Virginia, and became somewhat distinguished. He married and left an only daughter, and now some of the most reputable families in Virginia are her descendants, and, through her, the descendants of her grand-mother, the princess Pocahontas.

The sad state of affairs in Virginia at length induced King James (in 1623) to issue a commission, appointing certain persons to examine into the causes of the difficulties, and report a plan for the better management of the colony. This commission, aware of the knowledge of Smith, was wise enough to send for him. He told them all that he knew of the colony, and gave them his advice as to the best way of proceeding to remedy matters, and make the colony happy and profitable.

For some years now his life was more quiet. He busied himself from time to time in writing accounts of his travels, and struggling to call up in his countrymen a spirit for colonizing America. It was not his privilege, however, to see the country for which he had struggled, and where he had endured so many hardships, all that he desired. He only in a measure foresaw, what the American plantations might become under proper management. Could he now look upon this beautiful land of ours, and see what his little colony has grown to, how would he be startled to find the richest calculations of his bold spirit more than realized ?

I have no more to say, except that this wonderful man died at London in the year 1631, in

the fifty-second year of his age, and to add his own melancholy story after all his struggles. "I have" (says he) "spent five years and more than five hundred pounds in the service of Virginia and New England, and in neither of them have I one foot of land, nor the very house I built, nor the ground I digged with my own hands; but I see those countries shared before me, by those who know them only by my descriptions."

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