

he became quite noted in his way. He encouraged the cultivation of the soil, looked after the public health, and wrote a history of the colony. He also wrote poetry after a fashion, with which he was wont to amuse his friends. Perhaps he best earned the gratitude of the colony by securing the erection of a water-power mill for making flour, in place of the hand mills previously used.

**The Good Time.**— The following winter passed pleasantly. Fifteen of the leading men formed a club, which they named *The Order of the Good Time*. Day about each member held the office of Grand Master, whose duty it was to provide for the table, and to furnish amusement during his day of office. Each, as his turn came to play host, strove to outdo his predecessor. Welcome guests at the festive board were the Indian chiefs, most honoured of whom was old Memberton, whose head was now whitened by a hundred winters. After dinner, the members of the club smoked their lobster-claw pipes, and listened to the old chief's Indian tales.

1607, A.D.— The French company by which the colony at Port Royal was sustained had looked chiefly to the fur trade for its profits. Its exclusive right to this trade having been taken away, the expense of the colony exceeded the income. The company accordingly instructed Poutrincourt to break up the settlement and return to France. Reluctantly the colonists left their new-made homes, and much did their Indian friends grieve at their departure.

At the end of three years Poutrincourt returned to Port Royal. He had promised the king of France to aid in converting the Indians, and he brought out a priest for this work. The aged chief Memberton was the first convert, and through his influence many of his people soon became Christians. Wishing to