ing a she-turtle, in the sand of the shore. They are covered close up, and left to be hatched by the sun."

The party found the islands so pleasant and so productive, and their ideas about Virginia were so vague, that there was a very general disposition to remain where they were; and for nearly a year, during which they were constructing vessels to continue their voyage, the governor and the admiral had great difficulty in keeping their party together, and in suppressing conspiracies to obstruct their work, and to prevent their farther progress.

Early in May, 1610, however, Sir George Somers had completed his pinnace, the *Patience*; and on the 10th of May the little party set out, and about midnight of the 18th they "were sensible of a charming odor from the land resembling that from the coast of Spain, near the Straits of Gibraltar."* They reached Fort Algernon in safety, but they found the Virginian colony so badly off for provisions that Sir George Somers volunteered to return to Bermudas for supplies; and during that trip he died, near the site of the present town, St. George's, where there is a monument erected to his memory. His nephew, Captain Matthew Somers, carried his uncle's body to England in the old cedar pinnace. Owing to Captain Somers's representations, a company was formed in England to colonize Bermudas, and in 1612 the first party of settlers arrived, under the charge of Governor Richard More.

Since that time Bermudas has been a British colony, though perhaps not a very successful one; and latterly an important naval and military station. During the earlier part of its history Bermudas was intimately connected with Virginia, and the account given of it in Smith's "History of Virginia" is at once so quaint and so generally correct that I can not refrain from giving a somewhat lengthy extract:

^{* &}quot;Shipwrecks and Disasters at Sea," London, 1846.