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AMERICA NOT DISCOVERED BY COLUMBUS.

AN HISTORICAL SKETCH

OF THE

Discovery of America by the Norsemen,

IN THE TENTH CENTURY.

BY RASMUS B. ANDERSON, A.M.,

PROFESSOR OF THE SCANDINAVIAN LANGUAGES IN THE UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN; HONORARY MEMBER OF THE ICELANDIC LITERARY SOCIETY; AUTHOR OF "NORSE MYTHOLOGY," "VIKING TALES OF THE NORTH;" "DEN NORSKE MAALSAG," ETC. ETC.

WITH AN APPENDIX

ON THE

HISTORICAL, LINGUISTIC, LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC VALUE OF THE SCANDINAVIAN LANGUAGES.

NEW AND IMPROVED EDITION.

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1877.
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PREFAE.

In preparing this sketch, the author has freely made use of such material as he considered valuable for his purpose from the works of Torfæus, C. C. Rafn, J. T. Smith, N. L. Beamish, G. Gravier, B. F. De Costa, A. Davis, Washington Irving, R. M. Ballantyne, P. A. Munch, R. Keyser, and others, and he is under special obligations to Dr. S. H. Carpenter, of the University of Wisconsin, for valuable suggestions.

This sketch does not claim to be without faults. The style may seem dull and heavy, but it is hoped that the reader will be generous in criticising an author who now makes his first appearance before the American public. The object of this sketch has been to present a readable and truthful narrative of the Norse discovery of America, to create some interest in the people, the literature, and the early institutions of Norway, and especially in Iceland,—that lonely and weird island,—the Ultima Thule.
of the Greek Philosophers; and of the good or ill performance of the task, a generous public must be the judge

University of Wisconsin,

June 18, 1874.
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SINCE the first edition of this little book was published, the discovery of America has received much attention. The claims of the Norsemen, the Irish, the Welsh, and even of the Chinese, have all been warmly advocated.

In presenting this new edition of "America not discovered by Columbus," we desire to call the reader's attention to some of the literature that has appeared since the publication of our volume. We pass over in silence all the newspaper and magazine articles and reviews, confining ourselves to what has been put in book form.

1. Immediately after the publication of our book, in 1874, appeared a very remarkable work, by Aaron Goodrich, entitled, "A History of the Character and Achievements of the so-called Christopher Columbus, with numerous Illustrations and an Appendix" (New York, D. Appleton & Co.). Goodrich pronounces Columbus a fraud, and denounces him as mean, selfish, perfidious and cruel. He has evidently made a very careful study of the life of Columbus, and we have looked in vain for a satisfactory refutation of his state-
ments. In Mr. Goodrich's book will be found a brief but tolerably accurate sketch of the Norse discovery of this continent.

2. In 1875 appeared the following books:

(a) "The Island of Fire," by P. C. Headley. Its ninth chapter treats of the discovery of America by the Norsemen.

(b) "Young Folks' History of the United States," by Thomas Wentworth Higginson. Its fourth chapter treats of the Norse discovery.


(d) "Lectures delivered in America," by Charles Kingsley. The third lecture is upon the first discovery of America.

(e) "Fusang, or the Discovery of America by Chinese Buddhist Priests, in the Fifth Century," by Charles G. Leland. This work recognizes, on page 32, the claims of the Norsemen, but presents an older claim by the Chinese, showing that a Buddhist monk or missionary, named Hoei-shin, returned in the year 499 A.D. from a long journey to the East. The country that Hoei-shin visited is claimed to be Old and New Mexico, and was called by him Fusang. The monk had found in this new and strange country
an abundance of the maguey plant, or great cactus, which he called fusang, after a chinese plant slightly resembling it, and this name (Fusang) he applied to the country itself. Leland's book is well worth reading.

(f) In July, 1875, was held, in Nancy, France, the first meeting of the Congrès International des Américanistes, a society which has been organized for the sole purpose of thoroughly investigating the pre-Columbian history of the American continent. The compte rendu of this session has been published in two large octavo volumes, by Maisonneuve et Cie., Paris. In the first volume will be found many valuable papers on the discovery of America by the Phenicians, Chinese, Irish, Norsemen, Welsh; and on the relation of these discoveries to the transatlantic voyages by Columbus. The second meeting of this society will be held, September, 1877, in Luxembourg, and there can be no doubt that it will in course of time produce a unique library of papers and discussions on pre-Columbian America. We are glad to notice that the savans who assembled in Nancy in 1875 fully recognized the claims of the Norsemen.*

*To this list might be added Bayard Taylor's "Egypt and Iceland;" Caton's "Summer in Norway;" Griffin's "My Danish Days;" and John S. C. Abbott's "Christopher Columbus;" in all of which the Norse claims are vindicated. The last is in part a reply to the above-mentioned work of Aaron Goodrich.
3. In 1876 appeared:

(a) "An American in Iceland," by Samuel Knee-
land. Its fourteenth chapter is devoted to a presenta-
tion and discussion of the Norse discovery of America.

(b) "America discovered by the Welsh," by Benja-
min F. Bowen (Lippincott, publisher). The voyages
of the Norsemen, in the tenth and eleventh centuries,
are set down, on page 23, as being too well authenti-
cated to admit of any doubt, and the book gives an
interesting and elaborate discussion of the Welsh dis-
covery of America, in the year 1170, by Prince Madoc
and his followers, in order, as the author says, "to
assign them their rightful place in American history."
And, indeed, these various pre-Columbian discoverers
are gradually receiving recognition in American his-
tory! It used to be the custom to pass over these
early visitors to our continent in utter silence or with
a contemptuous fling at them, as though they were
mere myths, created only for the purpose of tickling
the vanity of the different nationalities.

It gives us great pleasure to be able to state that
none of the recent histories of the United States have
neglected to call attention to the pre-Columbian dis-
coverers. Mr. John Clark Ridpath writes the title-
page of his work as follows: "A History of the
United States of America, from the aboriginal times
to the present day; embracing an account of the Aborigines; the Norsemen in the New World; the discoveries by the Spaniards, English, and French, etc. etc.;" and part II of the work begins with a detailed account of the Norse discoveries.

In William Cullen Bryant's large history of the United States, now being published, we find the following very interesting title-page: "A Popular History of the United States, from the first discovery of the Western Hemisphere by the Northmen to the end of the First Century of the Union of the States;" and a large portion of the first volume of that great work is devoted to an elaborate account of the discovery of the American continent by the Norsemen, Irish, Welsh, etc. This is right, and therefore we approve it and are glad of it. "Truth crushed to earth will rise again," and in the growing recognition of the claims of the Norsemen to the honor of having discovered America in the tenth century is a beautiful illustration of the truth contained in this sentence.

While the various writers here alluded to freely admit the fact that the Norsemen, as well as others, discovered and explored parts of America long before Columbus, they are unwilling to believe that there is any historical connection between the discovery of the Norsemen and that of Columbus; or, in other words,
that Columbus profited in any way by the Norsemen's knowledge of America.

This is all the more singular, since none of them even try to deny the statement made by Fernando Columbo,* his son, that he (Christopher Columbus) not only spent some time in Iceland, in 1477, but sailed three hundred miles beyond, which must have brought him nearly within sight of Greenland. We are informed that he was an earnest student and the best geographer and map-maker of his day. He was a diligent reader of Aristotle, Seneca and Strabo. Why not also of Adam of Bremen, who in his volume, published in the year 1076, gave an accurate and well authenticated account of Vinland (New England)?

Is it not fair to say that Columbus must have read Adam of Bremen's book, and that he in 1477 went to explore and reconnoitre the old northern route by way of Iceland, Greenland, Markland and Helluland to Vinland? We must insist that it is, to say the least, highly probable that he had in some way obtained knowledge of the discoveries of the Norsemen in the western ocean, and that he thought their Vinland to

The statement is found in Chapter iv of the biography, which the son of Christopher Columbus. Fernando, wrote of his father, and which was published in Venice in 1571. Its title is, "Vita dell' admiraglio Chrisophoro Columbo."

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* Fernando Columbo, the son of Christopher Columbus, wrote "Vita dell' admiraglio Chrisophoro Columbo."
be the eastern shores of Asia. But no matter what induced him to go to Iceland.* We know positively that he went there and even three hundred miles beyond it. The last Norse voyage to America of which we have any account was in the year 1347, and is it possible, we ask, that Columbus could visit Iceland only 130 years later and learn nothing of the famous Vinland the Good?

We firmly believe in evolution so far as the discovery of America is concerned. We believe that the voyages of the Phenicians and of the Greek Pytheas were the germ that budded in the explorations of Irish Welshmen and Norsemen, and culminated in the discovery of America by Columbus. Columbus added the last link of the golden chain that was to unite the two continents. We believe that Columbus was a scholar, who industriously studied all books and manuscripts that contained any information about voyages and discoveries; that his searching mind sought out the writings of Adam of Bremen, that well-known historian who in the most unmistakable and emphatic language speaks of the Norse discovery of Vinland; that the

*The famous geographer Malte-Brun suggests, in his Histoire de la Géographie, ii, pp. 395, 499, that Columbus, when in Italy, had heard of the Norse discoveries beyond Iceland, for Rome was then the world’s center, and all information of importance was sent there; and we know that Pope Paschal II appointed Erik Upsi Bishop of Vinland in the year 1112, and that Erik Upsi went personally to Vinland in 1131.
information thus gathered induced him to make his voyage to Iceland. And thus we are able to explain the firm conviction that Columbus invariably expressed in reference to land in the west; thus we can account for the absolute certainty and singular firmness with which he talked of land across the ocean; and thus we can account for his accurate knowledge of the breadth of the ocean.

Many have objected that Columbus never entertained an idea of discovering a new world, but that he was in search of a western route to India. What of it? Why could not Columbus have supposed that the Vinland, which the Norsemen had found, and which Adam of Bremen wrote about, was the very India to which he wanted to find a western route? Grant that all he wanted to know was, whether land could be found by sailing westward,—if he ever had such an opinion he must certainly have gotten it confirmed in Iceland. The Norsemen had not discovered the Pacific Ocean, and Columbus might well have believed that the Norsemen had discovered India.

If Columbus had learned of Vinland when he was in Iceland, why did he not sail farther north instead of going so far to the south that he reached the West India Islands instead of New England? This question has frequently been urged, and we reply, that the
Icelanders must have told him, as they state in their Sagas, that far to the south of Vinland was Irland-it-Mikla, or Great Ireland; that this Great Ireland extended certainly as far south as the present Florida, and hence his shortest and most pleasant route would be to sail about due-west from Spain. Granting that America had not yet been found, any South European navigator, who had examined the Old Norse Sagas, and wanted to re-discover the lands therein described, would feel sure of reaching Irland-it-Mikla by taking about the same course as did Columbus.

In presenting these arguments, we repeat a statement that we have made elsewhere, that we are not detracting in any way from the great and well-deserved fame of Columbus. We are rather vindicating him as a man of thorough scholarship, great research, good judgment, in short a man of extraordinary ability, by showing that his discovery of America was the fruit of patient and persevering study of all the geographical information within his reach, and not a matter of chance, baseless speculation, or as some would like to have it, inspiration.

We believe he examined carefully the traditions found in Plato of an island Atlantis, that had been swallowed up by the waves; we believe he read what Dioduors says about Phenician merchants who
were driven by storms out of their course and found a fertile land to the west of Africa; we believe he had read Adam of Bremen, and that he could not rest satisfied, before he had undertaken that perilous voyage to Iceland and heard from the very lips of the Norsemen themselves, the sagas relating to Vinland and Great Ireland.

We neglected to mention in our first edition the two remarkable visitors to America,—Are Marson and Bjorn, the Champion of Breidavik; and we gave Gudleif Gudlaugson but a passing notice, for the reason that their voyages are in no really historical connection with the voyages of Leif and Thorvald Erikson and Thorfinn Karlsefne. The Landnámabók and Eyrbyggja Sagas give elaborate accounts of these adventurers, the substance of which is as follows:

The powerful chieftain, Are Marson, of Reykjanes, in Iceland, was, in the year 983, driven to Great Ireland (the country around the Chesapeake Bay) by storms, and was there baptized. The first author of this account was his contemporary, Rafn, surnamed the Limerick-trader, he having long resided in Limerick, in Ireland. The illustrious Icelandic sage, Are Frode, the first compiler of Landnáma, who was himself a descendant in the fourth degree from Are Marson, states on this subject that his uncle, Thorkel
PREFACE TO THE NEW EDITION.

Gellerson, (whose testimony he on another occasion declares to be worthy of all credit,) had been informed by Icelanders, who had their information from Thorfiinn Sigurdson, jarl of Orkney, that Are had been recognized in Great Ireland, and could not get away from there, but was there held in great respect. This statement therefore shows that in those times (A. D. 983) there was an occasional intercourse between the western part of Europe (the Orkneys and Ireland) and the Great Ireland or Whiteman's Land of America. The Saga (Landnámabók, Landtaking Book, Domesday Book) expressly states that Great Ireland lies to the west, in the sea, near to Vinland the Good, VI days' sailing west from Ireland; and Professor Rafn was of the opinion that the figures VI have arisen through some mistake or carelessness of the transcriber of the original manuscript, which is now lost, and were erroneously written for XX, XI, or perhaps XV, which would better correspond with the distance. The mistake might easily have been caused by a blot or defect in the manuscript.

It must have been in this same Great Ireland that Bjorn Asbrandson, surnamed the Champion of Breidavik, spent the latter part of his life. He had been adopted into the celebrated band of Jomsborg warriors, that Dr. G. W. Dasent describes in his "Vikings

1*
of the Baltic," under Palnatoke, and took part with them in the battle of Fyrisval, in Sweden. His illicit amatory connection with Thurid of Froda (River Frod) in Iceland, a sister of the powerful Snorre Gode, drew upon him the enmity and persecution of the latter, in consequence of which he found himself obliged to quit the country for ever, and in the year 999 he set sail from Iceland with a northeast wind.

Gudleif Gudlaugson, brother of Thorfinn, the ancestor of the celebrated historian, Snorre Sturleson, had, as related in Chapter I of this volume, made a trading voyage to Dublin, in Ireland; but when he left that place again, with the intention of sailing round Ireland and returning to Iceland, he met with long-continuing northeasterly winds, which drove him far to the southwest in the ocean, and late in the summer he and his company came at last to an extensive country, but they knew not what country it was. On their landing, a crowd of the natives, several hundreds in number, came against them, and laid hands on them, and bound them. They did not know anybody in the crowd, but it seemed to them that their language resembled Irish. The natives now took counsel whether they should kill the strangers or make slaves of them. While they were deliberating, a large company approached, displaying a banner, close to
which rode a man of distinguished appearance, who was far advanced in years, and had gray hair. The matter under deliberation was referred to his decision. He was the above-named Bjorn Asbrandson. He caused Gudleif to be brought before him, and, addressing him in the Norse language, he asked him whence he came. On his replying that he was an Icelander, Bjorn made many inquiries about his acquaintance in Iceland, particularly about his beloved Thurid of Frod River, and her son Kjartan, supposed to be his own son, and who at that time was the proprietor of the estate of Frod River. In the meantime, the natives becoming impatient and demanding a decision, Bjorn selected twelve of his company as counselors, and took them aside with him, and some time afterward he went toward Gudleif and his companions and told them that the natives had left the matter to his decision. He thereupon gave them their liberty, and advised them, although the summer was already far advanced, to depart immediately, because the natives were not to be depended on, and were difficult to deal with, and, moreover, conceived that an infringement on their laws had been committed to their disadvantage. He gave them a gold ring for Thurid and a sword for Kjartan, and told them to charge his friends and relations not to come over to him, as he had now
become old, and might daily expect that old age would get the better of him; that the country was large, having but few harbors, and that strangers must everywhere expect a hostile reception. "Gudleif and his company accordingly set sail again, and found their way back to Dublin, where they spent the winter; but the next summer they repaired to Iceland, and delivered the presents, and everybody was convinced that it was really Bjorn Asbrandson, the Champion of Breidavik, that they had met with in that far-off country.

An American poet, G(eorge) E. O(tis), published in 1874, in Boston, a very pleasant poem based on the saga narrative of Bjorn Asbrandson. The name of the poem is "Thurid." The above narrative, taken from "Antiquitates Americanæ," is merely a brief abstract of the sagas which, in the case of Bjorn, as the reader may easily imagine, is brimful of dramatic and poetic interest. The Landnámabók and the Eyrbyggja Saga are of vital importance to every one who would make a study of the discovery of America by the Irish, but as we expect at some future day to be able to give to the public a complete translation of all the old Norse sagas treating of voyages to the western continent, we must pass on to another subject.

Anent the Dighton Rock, we have had some corre-
spondence with Elisha Slade, Esq., of Somerset, Bristol county, Massachusetts. Before giving his letters we will say, in general, that until sufficient proof of some other origin of the Newport Tower and the Dighton Rock inscriptions are given, we shall persist in claiming them as relics of the Norsemen.* Now please read the following letters:

Somerset, Bristol County, Massachusetts, December 17, 1875.

Dear Sir,—I take pleasure in forwarding to your address a stereoscopic view of the celebrated Dighton Rock, situated in Taunton River, at low water mark, three miles north of Somerset, on the eastern bank of the river. As you well know, the rock has been the subject of much learned discussion at various times since the landing of the Pilgrims.

Geologically, Dighton Rock is a silicious sandstone of the upper Silurian period, and, I think, belongs to the Helderberg group, stratified as you see in the picture, the stratifications at right angles to the face and parallel to the surface; was probably deposited in still water; is a boulder and not in situ. I have carefully measured the rock, and the following is the result of my work:

The face of the rock, on which are the inscriptions,

* We are fully aware that the Copenhagen runologists do not regard the Dighton Rock Inscription as a work of the Norsemen. But in the first place the writing is not claimed to be runic, but Roman. Prof. Rafn himself did not try to show more than two or three runic letters in it. And in the second place we are not aware that either Stephens or Worsaae have ever made any careful examination of the inscription. When they have made a thorough study of it and reported, we are willing to accept their decision on the subject.
has an angle of $47^\circ$ to the horizon, and the surface (not seen in the picture) as it slopes toward the shore is in the mean $25^\circ$ to the horizon.

The mean height of the rock on its face above the ground is 1,293 meters.

Its mean length on its surface is 1,768 meters.
Its mean width is 3,384 meters.
Its contents above ground is 3,871 cubic meters.
Its weight is 9,071,023 kilogrammes.

In viewing the rock, you are looking in a south-easterly direction, or, perhaps, more nearly SS.E. by the compass, but the magnetic needle here has a variation of $11^\circ 03'$ west of north.

The rock is almost covered with water at high tide, and can only be seen to advantage at low tide.

The inscriptions on the rock are from one-eighth to three-eighths of an inch deep. At the time it was photographed I made nearly all of the chalk marks myself, and no chalking was made where the cutting in the rock was not plainly visible to the eye, and many markings partly obscure were not touched, thus giving the rock the benefit of all possible doubt.

Captain A. M. Harrison, in charge of the United States Coast Survey, engaged in work on Taunton River, was present when the photograph was taken, and he is engaged upon a history of the Norsemen's discovery of America, in connection with Dighton Rock, by request of the United States government. His report, when completed, will be a valuable work. I am, my dear sir, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,  
Elisha Slade.
It has so frequently been claimed that the inscriptions on Dighton Rock are nothing but "Indian scrawls," hence we wrote to Mr. Slade, asking him whether they could, in his opinion, have been made with stone implements. Here is his answer:

Somerset, Bristol County, Massachusetts,
March 13, 1876.

Dear Sir,—You ask my opinion as to the instruments used in cutting the inscriptions on Dighton Rock. I think they were iron implements, and that they were in the hands of a skilled mechanic—a Norseman worthy of the name. I do not know that my opinion on this question is of any consequence, still I have seen work undoubtedly performed by an aboriginal American with flint and stone tools, but the characters were not nicely edged, as these are. I cannot believe they were made by the lazy Indian of Schoolcraft.

I have a decided interest in the Norsemen's visit to New England, for Thorfinn must have been well acquainted with Somerset, my native town. He must have seen Taunton River as I see it, with Mount Hope and Narragansett bay, and seen the same sun rise over the same hills and set behind the same ridge 865 years ago. It is not impossible that Snorre was born in Somerset.

Ever truly yours,
Elisha Slade.
In reference to this curious rock we will now only refer the reader to Chapter XIV of this book.

From Joseph Story Fay, Esq., of Wood’s Holl, Massachusetts, we have received the following very interesting paper on “The Track of the Norsemen,” which we recommend to the careful perusal of our readers. Before presenting it, however, we will remark that the name Hope is found in Thorfinn Karlsefne’s Saga, where we read: “Karlsefne sailed with his people into the mouth of the river (Taunton River), and they called the place Hóp (Mount Hope).” Hope is from the Icelandic hópa, to recede, and signifies a bay or the mouth of a river. The description in the saga corresponds exactly with the present situation of Mount Hope Bay. Here is Mr. Fay’s paper. (We publish it by permission of the author.)

It is now well established that in the tenth century the Norsemen visited this country, and coasting down from Greenland, passed along Cape Cod, through Vineyard Sound to Narragansett Bay, where it is believed they settled. In the neighborhood of Assonet and Dighton, inscriptions upon the rocks have been found, and traditions exist that there were others, which have been destroyed. The name of Mount Hope is supposed to have been given to the Indians by them, and it is a little curious that those antiquaries
who have tried to identify the names in Narragansett Bay with the Norsemen did not look elsewhere on their route.

The Rev. Isaac Taylor, the author of a work published by Macmillan & Co., of London, entitled "Words and Places," dilates upon the tenacity with which the names of places adhere to them, "throwing light upon history when other records are in doubt." He shows the progress and extent of the Celtic, Norwegian and Saxon migration over Europe, by the names and terminals which still exist over that continent and even on the shores of the Mediterranean Sea, and says, "the knowledge of the history and migrations of such tribes must be recovered from the study of the names of the places they once inhabited, but which now know them no more, from the names of the hills which they fortified, of the rivers by which they dwelt, of the distant mountains upon which they gazed." He says, "In the Shetlands, every local name without exception is Norwegian. The names of the farms end in ——seter or ——ster, and the hills are called ——hoy and ——holl;" and yet he also says, "the name of Greenland is the only one left to remind us of the Scandinavian settlements which were made in America in the tenth century." Would the author have made this exception to his axiom as to the durability of names, had he remembered that the Norsemen called the southern coast of Massachusetts Vinland, and then had seen that we still have "Martin's" or "Martha's Vineyard?" Had he sighted Cape Cod
and entered Vineyard Sound as the Norsemen did, in rounding Monomoy Point, the southeast extremity of the cape, he would have seen on his right a high sandy hill, on or near which is the light-house, overlooking a land-locked anchorage on the inside called Powder Hole; a score or more of miles farther along, across the sound, on his left, he would have seen the hills now called Oak Bluffs and the Highlands, and under their lee a deep bay and roadstead long known as Holmes' Hole, unfortunately changed to Vineyard Haven; crossing over to the mainland again, a little farther west, he would have come to the bold but prettily rounded hills forming the southwestern extremity of the cape, and behind them the sheltered and picturesque harbor of Wood's Hole.

Proceeding thence toward Narragansett Bay, along the south coast of Naushon, prominent hills on the west end of that island slope down to a roadstead for small craft, and a passage through to Buzzard's Bay, called Robinson's Hole; the next island is Pasque; and between its high hills and those of Nashawena is a passage called Quick's Hole. Now these several localities are unlike each other except that all have hills in their vicinity, serving as distinguishing landmarks. And why is not the word hole as applied to them a corruption of the Norwegian word holl, meaning hill? The descriptive term hole is not applicable to any of them, but the word holl is to the adjacent hills, while there is little else in common between them. The localities now called Quick's
and Robinson's Hole are passages between Elizabeth Islands; Wood's Hole is a passage and a harbor; Holmes' Hole, now known as Vineyard Haven, is a deep bay or anchorage; and Powder Hole was formerly a capacious roadstead, now nearly filled with sand.

It may seem to militate with the theory advanced, that south of Powder Hole or Monomoy Point is a locality called on the chart Butler's Hole, which lies in the course from Handkerchief Shoal to Pollock Rip, where there is now not only no hill but no land. But it is to be considered that almost within the memory of man there was land in that vicinity, which has been washed away by the same strong and eccentric current that has nearly filled up Powder Hole harbor and made it a sand-flat, and which still casts up on the shore large roots and remains of trees. With this in mind it is not wild to suppose that Butler's Hole marks a spot where once was an island with a prominent hill, which the sea kings called a holl, and which has succumbed to the powerful abrasion of the tides which have moved Pollock Rip many yards to the eastward, and which every year make and unmake shoals in the vicinity of Nantucket and Cape Cod.

It would seem a matter of course that the Norsemen, after their long and perhaps rough voyages, when once arrived in the sheltered waters and harbors of Vineyard Sound should have become familiar with them, and should have lingered there to recruit and
refit, before proceeding westward; or on their return, to have waited there to gather up resources before venturing out on the open ocean. Indeed, it is recorded in their sagas that they brought off boat loads of grapes from those pleasant shores. What more probable than that they cultivated friendly relations with the natives, and in coming to an understanding with them on subjects in common, should have told them the Norwegian terms for the hills and headlands of their coast, and that the Indians, in the paucity of their own language, should have adopted the appellative holl, which they were told signified hill, so important as a landmark to these wandering sea kings! Why may not the Norsemen have called them so, until the natives adopted the same title, and handed it down to the English explorers under Bartholomew Gosnold, who gave their own patronymics to those several holls, or holes, as now called? The statement of "the oldest inhabitant" of Wood's Hole, on being asked where the word hole came from, is, that he "always understood that it came from the Indians."

There being no harbor on the shores of Martha's Vineyard island west of Holmes' Hole, the voyagers would naturally follow the north shore of the sound and become familiar with the Elizabeth Islands, and be more likely to give names to the localities on that side than on the other. Between Wood's Hole and Holmes' Hole the sound is narrowest, and they would be apt to frequent either harbor as the winds and tide might make it safe or convenient for them.
It seems to confirm the views here advanced that in no other part of this continent or of the world, where the English have settled, is to be commonly found the local name of hole, and yet here in a distance of sixty miles, the thoroughfare of these bold navigators, there are no less than five such still extant. How can it be explained except because it is "the track of the Norsemen"? It is not natural or probable, with their imperfect means of navigation, that they should have passed from Greenland to Narragansett Bay, leaving distinct traces in each, and yet to have ignored the whole intervening space, and not to have lingered awhile on the shores where they found grapes by the boat load, and which must have been as fair and pleasant in those days as they are now. It is to be hoped that at least our people will not be in haste to wipe out the local names of Vineyard Sound, when it is so likely that they are the oldest on the continent, and give to Massachusetts a priority of discovery and settlement over her sister States. Only let us correct the spelling, and give proper significance to them by calling the places now named Hole by the appropriate title of Holl.

Before closing this preface we wish to add a few facts about the plans of the distinguished violinist Ole Bull in reference to a monument in honor of the Norse discoverers of America.

At the close of a complimentary reception given to the distinguished artist in the Music Hall, Boston,
Massachusetts, on the 8th of December, 1876, the Rev. Edward Everett Hale rose in his place on the floor and said* he supposed it was known to every person present that the distinguished artist had spent almost the whole of his active life in knotting those ties which connected his country with ours. It was hoped that in some future time there would be erected a physical memorial to the early discoverers of whom he had spoken. It was the wish of those about him [Mr. Hale], at whose request he spoke, that Boston should not be behind in any expression of gratitude to him [Ole Bull] for his work, as well as in expressing interest in our Norse ancestors. He was sure he expressed the sentiment, not only of the audience, but of all New England, when he spoke of the interest with which he regarded his countrymen, whom they regarded as almost theirs. He remembered, although it was nearly forty years ago, when much such an audience as he saw about him cheered and applauded Edward Everett, when the early discoveries had just been made, and when in one of the last of his public poems he expressed the wish that the great discoveries of Thorvald might be commemorated by Thorvald's great descendant, the Northern artist Thorwaldsen. The

*From report in Boston daily "Advertiser."
last words of that poem as they died upon the ear were:

Thorvald shall live for aye in Thorwaldsen.

He [the speaker] thought it was a misfortune for New England that the great Northern artist died before he could accomplish this wish. But New Englanders had never forgotten it, and had never forgotten their Norse ancestors. It was an enterprise which ought to engage Massachusetts men—the preservation of a physical memorial of Thorvald, Leif and Thorfinn; and he suggested that the committee which had arranged the meeting should become a committee of New England, in conjunction with Mr. Appleton, to take this matter in special charge. Mr. Hale put a motion to this effect, and it was carried, and the committee constituted.

The committee of the Norsemen Memorial includes the highest civic officers of Boston and Massachusetts, and so many men renowned throughout the world in science, in letters, and in art, that we cannot refrain from ornamenting our pages with their names. They are, Thomas G. Appleton, Alexander H. Rice, Samuel C. Cobb, Wm. Gaston, Otis Norcross, Frederic W. Lincoln, Marshall P. Wilder, H. W. Paine, Henry A. Whitney, Franklin Haven, Geo. C. Richardson,

This committee is,

First, To take measures to erect a monument in honor of the Norsemen who first discovered the Continent of America, about A.D. 1000.

Second, For the protection of the Dighton Rock, now in Taunton River.

The committee issued, January 12, 1877, a circular, of which the following, relating to the Dighton Rock, is an extract:

The origin of the inscriptions cut on this rock have been, for several centuries, the study of histo-
rians. Professor Rafn, and others, of the Royal Society of Northern Antiquaries, of Copenhagen, Denmark, were so decided in their belief that the Dighton Rock was inscribed by the Norsemen, that Ole Bull requested Neils Arnzen to purchase it for that society, of which the King of Denmark is the president. This committee regard the Dighton Rock, whatever its origin, as a valuable historic relic of American antiquity, and have taken measures to obtain the title to it, in order to protect and remove it to Boston. They invite the deductions of all historic researchers as to the authenticity of these inscriptions.*

Thus it will be seen that the Boston committee will provide for a monument in honor of the Norse discoverers and for the preservation of Dighton Rock, and we are informed that a handsome sum of money has already been raised for these purposes. At all events, it is now certain that Ole Bull's long cherished plans will be realized; and the people of Boston are doing themselves and their great city great credit in reviving and perpetuating the memory of those

*An impression of the Dighton Rock inscriptions, taken in 1790, is preserved in Harvard University. Drawings made in 1680 can be found in the "Antiquitates Americana." This work records the inscriptions as Norse, and describes it as conforming to Icelandic Sagas account of "Thorfinn's Expedition to Vinland" (Massachusetts).

[Copies of the photograph of Dighton Rock, taken in 1876 by order of the special agent of the United States government, may be obtained at the office of the secretary of the committee, No. 13 West street, Boston.]
who first of all Christians planted their feet on the soil of Massachusetts, and built the first cabins (Leif's Booths) in New England.

In sending out this second edition of our book we may be pardoned for again pleading the cause of the Norsemen and hoping that the time may soon come when the names of Leif Erikson, Bjarne Herjulfson, Thorvald Erikson (who, by the way, has recently been immortalized in Longfellow's "Skeleton in Armor"), Thorfinn Karlsefne, Gudrid, Erik Upsi, Are Marson, Bjorn Asbrandson (the champion of Breidavik) and Gudleif Gudlaugson shall have become household words in every house and hamlet in these United States. Let every child learn the stories about the Norse discoverers of Vinland the Good.

University of Wisconsin,
Madison, Wis., April 3, 1877.
CHAPTER I.

THE NORSEMEN, AND OTHER PEOPLES, INTERESTED IN THE DISCOVERY OF AMERICA.

The object of the following pages is to present the reader with a brief account of the discovery of early voyages to and settlements in the Western Continent by the Norsemen, and to prove that Columbus must have had knowledge of this discovery by the Norsemen before he started to find America; and the author will not be surprised, if, in these pages, he should happen to throw out some thoughts which will conflict with the reader's previously-formed convictions about matters and things generally, and about historical facts especially.

The interest manifested by the reader of history is always greater the nearer the history which he reads is connected with his own country or with his own ancestors.

The American student, on the one hand, loves to dwell upon the pages of American history. He
admires the resolution, the fortitude and perseverance of the Pilgrim Fathers as they passed through their varied scenes of hardship and adversity when they made their first settlement upon our New England shores; and his whole soul is filled with transporting emotions of delight or sympathy as he reads the thrilling incidents of the sufferings and the victories of his countrymen who fought for his as well as for their own freedom during the Revolutionary war.

The Norse student, on the other hand, takes special pleasure in perusing the old Sagas and Eddas, and following the Vikings on their daring but victorious expeditions through European waters; and he draws inspiration from those beautiful and poetical ancient myths and stories about Odin, Thor, Baldur, Loke, the Giant Ymer, Ragnarok, Yggdrasil, and that innumerable host of godlike heroes that illuminate the pages of his people's ancient history, and glitter like brilliant diamonds in the dust and darkness of bygone ages.

The subject to which your attention is invited, *the Discovery of America*, is, if properly presented, of equal interest to Americans and Norsemen. For those who are born and brought up on the fertile soil of Columbia, under the shady branches of the
noble tree of American liberty, where the banner of progress and education is unfurled to the breeze, must naturally feel a deep interest in whatever facts may be presented in relation to the first discovery and early settlement of this their native land; while those who first saw the sunlight beaming among the rugged, snow-capped mountains of old Norway, and can still feel any of the heroic blood of their dauntless forefathers course its way through their veins, must, as a matter of course, feel an equally deep interest in learning that their own ancestors, the intrepid Norsemen, were the first pale-faced men who planted their feet on this gem of the ocean, and an interest, too, I dare say, in having the claims of their native country to this honor vindicated.

The subject is not without special interest to the Germans, as it will appear in the course of this sketch that a German,* who accompanied the Norsemen on their first expedition to this Western World, is intimately connected with the first name of this country; and there is no doubt that a German,† through his writings about the Norsemen, was the means of bringing to Columbus valuable information about America.

The Welsh also have an interest in this subject;

* Tyrker.  † Adam of Bremen.
for it is generally believed, and not without reason, that their ancestors, under the leadership of Madoc, made a settlement in this country about the year 1170; thus, although they were 170 years later than the Norsemen in making the discovery, they were still 322 years ahead of Columbus, and Norsemen, therefore, claim in this question, Welshmen’s sympathies against Columbus.

We might enlist the interest of Irishmen, too, in the presentation of this subject; for, in the year 1029, (according to an account in the Eyrbyggja Saga, Chapter 64,) a Norse navigator, by name Gudleif Gudlaugson, undertook a voyage to Dublin, and on leaving Ireland again he intended to sail to Iceland; but he met with northeast winds and was driven far to the west and southwest in the sea, where no land was to be seen. It was already late in the summer, and Gudleif, with his party, made many prayers that they might escape from the sea. And it came to pass, says the Saga, that they saw land, but they knew not what land it was. Then they resolved to sail to the land, for they were weary with contending longer with the violence of the sea. They found there a good harbor, and when they had been a short time on shore, there came some people to them. They knew none
of the people, but it "rather appeared to them that they spoke Irish." "

This portion of America, supposed to be situated south of the Chesapeake Bay, including North and South Carolina, Georgia, and East Florida, is in the Saga of Thorfinn Karlsefne, chapter 13, called "Irland-it-Míkla," that is, Great Ireland. It is claimed that the name, Great Ireland, arose from the fact that the country had been colonized, long before Gudlauugson's visit, by the Irish, and that, they coming from their own green island to a vast continent possessing many of the fertile qualities of their own native soil, the appellation was natural and appropriate. There is nothing improbable in this conclusion; for the Irish, who visited and inhabited Iceland toward the close of the eighth century, to accomplish which they had to traverse a stormy ocean to the extent of eight hundred miles — who, as early as 725, were found upon the Faroe Isles — and whose voyages between Ireland and Iceland, in the tenth century, were of ordinary occurrence — a people so familiar with the sea were certainly capable of making a voyage across the Atlantic ocean. "

I cannot here enter upon any further discussion of the claims of the Irish, but you observe that this subject of discovering America cannot be treated
exhaustively without bringing back to the mind fond recollections of the Emerald Isle, which was once the School of Western Europe, and her brave sons

"Inclyta gens hominum, milite, pace, fide,"
as Bishop Donatus somewhere has it.
CHAPTER II.

NORSE LITERATURE HAS BEEN NEGLECTED BY THE LEARNED MEN OF THE GREAT NATIONS.

ENLIGHTENED men all over the world are watching, with astonishment and admiration, the New World, from which great revolutions have proceeded, and in which great problems in human government, human progress and enterprise, are yet to be worked out and demonstrated.

People are everywhere eagerly observing every event that takes place in America, making it the subject of the most careful scrutiny, and the results, wonderful as they are, everywhere awaken the most intense interest. If you travel in England, in Germany, in Norway, or in any of the North-European countries, it is interesting to observe how familiar the common people are with matters and things pertaining to America. They not only know America better than they know their border countries, but there also are found not a few who keep themselves better posted on the affairs of America than on those of their own country.

2*
Until recently, it has generally been supposed that America was wholly unknown to European nations previous to the time of Columbus; but investigations by learned men have made it certain, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that the Europeans did have knowledge of this country long before the time of Columbus, and it has even been claimed, on quite plausible grounds, that some of the nations living here at the time of Columbus' discovery of this continent were descendants of Europeans.

As yet but few scholars have turned their attention to the North of Europe in relation to this subject, and hence the light which this extreme portion of the globe could give has hitherto been, in a great measure, neglected by the learned men of the great nations; and yet the antiquities of the North furnish a series of incontestable evidence that the coast of North America was discovered in the latter part of the tenth century, immediately after the discovery of Greenland by the Norsemen; furthermore, that this same coast was visited repeatedly by the Norsemen in the eleventh century; furthermore, that it was visited by them in the twelfth century; nay, also, that it was found again by them in the thirteenth century, and revisited in the fourteenth century. But even this is not all. These
Northern antiquities also show that Christianity had been introduced in America, not only among the Norsemen, who formed a settlement here, but also among the aborigines, or native population, that the Norsemen found here.

The learned men of the North are not to blame that this matter has not previously received due attention, for Torfæus published an account thereof as early as the year 1705, and besides him Suhm and Schøening and Lagerbring and Wormskjold and Schröeder, to say nothing of many others, have all presented the main facts in their historical works. But other nations paid no attention to all this. Not until 1837, when the celebrated Professor Rafn, through the laudable enterprise of the Royal Society of Northern Antiquities, published his learned, interesting and important work,* could scholars outside of Scandinavia be induced to examine the claims of the Norsemen. Professor Rafn succeeded, and he has perhaps done more than any other one man to call the attention of other nations to the importance of studying the Old Norse literature. Thus it is that scholars of other nations recently have begun to direct their attention to Northern Antiquities, Northern Languages and His-

* Antiquitatis Americanæ, Hafniae, 1837.
tory. Germany and England, and I would like to add America, are now beginning to realize how much valuable material is to be found in these sources for elucidating the history and institutions of other contemporary nations; and especially do the early Sagas of the North throw much important light on the character of English and German institutions during the middle ages. The English and Germans are translating the Sagas as fast as they can. Professors Konrad Maurer and Th. Moebius are doing excellent work at their respective Universities in Germany; Oxford and Cambridge in England have each an Icelandic Professor, and several American Universities give instruction in the Northern languages.

It is indeed an encouraging fact that these great nations are gradually becoming conscious of the importance of studying the Northern languages and literature, and we may safely hope that the time is not far distant when the Norsemen will be recognized in their right social, political and literary character, and at the same time as navigators assume their true position in the pre-Columbian discovery of America.
CHAPTER III.

ANTIQUITY OF AMERICA.

BEFORE the plains of Europe rose above the primeval seas, the continent of America, according to Louis Agassiz, emerged from the watery waste that encircled the whole globe and became the scene of animal life. Hence the so-called New World is in reality the Old, and Agassiz gives abundant proof of its hoary age.

But who is able even to conjecture at what period it became the abode of man? Down to the close of the tenth century its written history is vague and uncertain. We can find traces of a rude civilization that suggest a very high antiquity. We can show mounds, monuments, and inscriptions, that point to periods, the contemplation of which would make Chronos himself grow giddy; yet among all these great and often impressive memorials there is no monument, mound, or inscription, that solves satisfactorily the mystery of their origin. There are but few traditions even to aid us in our researches,
and we can only infer that age after age nations and tribes have continued to rise into greatness and then decline and fall, and that barbarism and a rude culture have held alternate sway.*

* Compare De Costa, page 11.
CHAPTER IV.

PHENICIAN, GREEK, IRISH AND WELSH CLAIMS.

In early times the Atlantic Ocean, like all other things without known bounds, was viewed by man with mixed feelings of fear and awe. It was usually called the Sea of Darkness.

The Phenician, and especially Tyrian voyages to the Western Continent, in early times, have been warmly advocated; and it is more than probable that the original inhabitants of the American continent crossed the Atlantic instead of piercing the icy regions of the north and coming by the way of Behring's Strait. From the Canaries, which were discovered and colonized by the Phenicians, it is a short voyage to America, and the bold sailors of the Mediterranean, after touching at these islands, could easily and safely be wafted to the western shore.

That the Greek philosopher, Pytheas, whose discoveries about the different length of the days in various climates appeared so astonishing to the other
philosophers of his age, traversed the Atlantic Ocean about 340 years before Christ, can scarcely be doubted. He certainly discovered Thule* (Iceland), and determined its latitude, and we may at least say that by this discovery he opened the way to America for the Norsemen.

Claims have been made, as I have already shown, both by the Irish and by the Welsh, that they crossed the Atlantic and found America before Columbus, but it is not my purpose to comment upon these claims in this short sketch. Much learned discussion has been devoted to the subject, but the early history of the American continent is still, to a great extent, veiled in mystery, and not until near the close of the tenth century of the present era can we point, with absolute certainty, to a genuine transatlantic voyage.

CHAPTER V.

WHO WERE THE NORSEMEN?

The first voyage to America, of which we have any perfectly reliable account, was performed by the Norsemen.

But who were the Norsemen? Permit me to answer this question briefly.

The Norsemen were the descendants of a branch of the Teutonic race that, in early times, emigrated from Asia and traveled westward and northward, finally settling down in what is now the west central part of the kingdom of Norway. Their language was the Old Norse, which is still preserved and spoken in Iceland, and upon it are founded the modern Norse, Danish and Swedish languages.

The ancient Norsemen were a bold and independent people. They were a free people. Their rulers were elected by the people in convention assembled, and all public matters of importance were decided in the assemblies, or open parliaments of the people.

Abroad they became the most daring adven-
turers. They made themselves known in every part of the civilized world by their daring as soldiers and navigators. They spread themselves along the shores of Europe, making conquests and planting colonies.

In their conquering expeditions they subdued a large portion of England, wrested Normandy, the fairest province of France, from the French king, conquered a considerable portion of Belgium, and made extensive inroads into Spain. Under Robert Guiscard they made themselves masters of Sicily and lower Italy in the eleventh century, and maintained their power there for a long time. During the Crusades they led the van of the chivalry of Europe in rescuing the Holy Sepulchre, and ruled over Antioch and Tiberias under Harald. They passed between the pillars of Hercules, they desolated the classic fields of Greece and penetrated the walls of Constantinople.

Straying away into the distant east, from where they originally came, we find them laying the foundations of the Russian Empire, swinging their two-edged battle-axes in the streets of Constantinople, where they served as the leaders of the Greek Emperor’s body-guard, and the main support of his tottering throne. They carved their mystic runes
upon the marble lion* in the harbor of Athens in commemoration of their conquest of this city. The old Norse Vikings sailed up the rivers Rhine, Schelde, the Seine and Loire, conquering Cologne and Aachen, where they turned the emperor’s palace into a stable, filling the heart of even the great Charlemagne with dismay.

The rulers of England are descendants of the Norsemen. Ganger Rolf, known in English history by the name Rollo, a son of Harald Haarfagr’s friend, Ragnvald Morejarl, invaded France in the year 912 and took possession of Normandy; and in 1066, at the battle of Hastings, William the Conqueror, a great-grandson of Ganger Rolf, conquered England; and it is proper to add, that from this conquest the pride and glory of Great Britain descended.

It is also a noticeable fact, that the most serious opposition that William the Conqueror met with came from colonists of his own race, who had settled in Northumbria. He wasted their lands with fire and sword, and drove them beyond the border; but still we find their energy, their perseverence and their speech existing in the north English and lowland Scotch dialects.

* The marble lion upon which they carved their runes was afterward taken to Venice and erected at the entrance of the arsenal, where it may be seen at the present time.
CHAPTER VI.

ICELAND.

But Europe did not set bounds to the voyages and enterprises of the Norsemen. In the year 860 they discovered Iceland, and soon afterward (874) established upon this island a republic, which flourished four hundred years. The Icelandic republic furnishes the very best evidence of the independent spirit which characterized the Norsemen.

Political circumstances in Norway urged many of the boldest and most independent people in the country to seek an asylum of freedom. Harald Haarfagr (i.e. the Fair-haired) had determined to make himself monarch of all Norway. He was instigated to unite Norway under his scepter by the ambition of the fair and proud Ragna Adilsdatter (daughter), whom he loved and courted; but she declared that the man she married would have to be king of all Norway. Harald accepted the conditions; and after twelve years' hard fighting, during which time he neither cut nor combed
his hair once,* in the year 872, at the battle of Hafersfjord, Norway became united into one kingdom, instead of being divided into thirty-one small republics, as had been the case before that time.

Harald had subdued or slain the numerous leaders, and had passed a law abolishing all freehold tenure of property,† usurping it for the crown. To this the proud freemen of Norway would not submit. Disdaining to yield their ancient independence and be degraded, they resolved to leave those lands and homes, which they could now scarcely call their own, and set out with their families and followers in quest of new seats. There were as great emigrations from Norway in those days as there are now. The Norse spirit of enterprise is as old as their history.

Whither then should they go, was the question.

Some went to the Hebrides, others to the Orkney Isles; some to the Shetland and Faroe Isles; many went as Vikings to England, Scotland and France; but by far the greater number went to the more distant and therefore more secure Iceland, which had been discovered by the celebrated Norse Viking

* He made a pledge to Ragna that he would neither cut nor comb his hair until he had subjugated all Norway.

† This so-called udal* [Icel. ódal, Norse odel, allodium,] i. e. independent tenure of property, was given back to the Norsemen by King Hakon the Good in the year 935, and has never since been taken away from them.
Naddodd in 860, and called by him Snowland; rediscovered by Gardar, of Swedish extraction, in 864, after whom it was called Gardar's Holm (island), and visited by two Norsemen, Ingolf and Leif (Hjorleifr) in 870, by whom it was called Iceland. This emigration from Norway to Iceland began in the year 874, now more than a thousand years ago; and thus this strange island was peopled—and in a few years peopled to a surprising extent. It was not long before it had upward of 50,000 inhabitants. You must bear in mind that this colonization was on an island in the cold North Sea, a little below the Arctic Circle. It was in a climate where grain refused to ripen, and where the people often were obliged to shake the snow off the frozen hay before they could carry it. Fishing, the main support of the people, was often obstructed by ice from the polar regions filling their harbors, and the whole island presented a most melancholy aspect of desolation. But still the people continued to flock thither and become attached to the soil. They were surrounded the whole year by dreary ice-mountains, the glare of volcanic flames, and the roaring of geysers or boiling springs. Still they loved this wild country, because they were free; and through the long winters, when the sun nearly or entirely disappeared
from above the horizon, and nothing but northern lights flickered over their heads, they seemed only the more thrown upon their intellectual resources, and passed the time in reciting the Eddas and Sagas of their ancestors.

Perhaps I ought to beg your pardon for dwelling so long upon the subject of Iceland; but my apology is that, in the first place, Iceland is of itself an exceedingly interesting country; and, in the next place, it is really the hinge upon which the door swings which opened America to Europe. This island had been visited by Pytheas 340 years before Christ; and, according to the Irish monk Dicuilus, who wrote a geography in the year 825, it had been visited by some Irish priests in the summer of 795.*

It was the settlement of Iceland by the Norsemen, and the constant voyages between this island and Norway, that led to the discovery, first of Greenland and then of America; and it is due to the high intellectual standing and fine historical taste of the Icelanders that records of these voyages were kept, first to instruct Columbus how to find America, and afterward to solve for us the mysteries concerning the discovery of this continent.

Iceland is a small island, in the 65th deg. north

latitude, of about 1,800 geographical square miles.
Its valleys are almost without verdure, and its
mountains without trees. Still, it contains, even at
the present time, no less than 70,000 inhabitants,
who live a peaceable and contented life, still cling-
ing to their ancient language, and studying foreign
languages, science, philosophy, and history, as we do
who live in milder and more favored climes. Now,
as in olden times, the earth trembles in the throes
of the earthquake,—the geysers still spout their
scalding water, and the plain belches forth mud,—
while the grand old jokul,* Mount Hekla, clad in
white robes of eternal snow, brandishes aloft its
volcanic torch, as if threatening to set the very
heavens on fire.

For ages Iceland was destined to become the sanc-
tuary and preserver of the grand old literature of the
North. Paganism prevailed there more than a cen-
tury after the island became inhabited; the old tra-
ditions were cherished and committed to memory,
and shortly after the introduction of Christianity
the Old Norse literature was put in writing.

The ancient literature and traditions of Iceland
excel anything of their kind in Europe during the
middle ages. The Icelandic poems have no parallel

*Mountains covered with perpetual snow are called "jökuls" in Iceland.
in all the treasures of ancient literature. There are gigantic proportions about them, and great and overwhelming tragedies in them, which rival those of Greece. The early literature of Iceland is now fast becoming recognized as equal to that of ancient Greece and Rome.

The original Teutonic life lived longer and more independently in Norway, and especially in Iceland, than elsewhere, and had more favorable opportunities to grow and mature; and the Icelandic literature is the full-blown flower of Teutonic heathendom. This Teutonic heathendom, with its beautiful and poetical mythology, was rooted out by superstitious priests in Germany, and the other countries inhabited by Teutonic peoples, before it had developed sufficiently to produce blossoms, excepting in England, where a kindred branch of the Gothic race rose to eminence in letters, and produced the Anglo-Saxon literature.
CHAPTER VII.

GREENLAND.

BUT, as time passed on, the people of Iceland felt a new impulse for colonizing new and strange lands, and the tide of emigration began to tend with irresistible force toward Greenland, in the west, which country also became settled in spite of its wretched climate.

The discovery of Greenland was a natural consequence of the settlement of Iceland, just as the discovery of America afterward was a natural consequence of the settlement of Greenland. Between the western part of Iceland and the eastern part of Greenland there is a distance of only forty-five geographical miles. Hence, some of the ships that sailed to Iceland, at the time of the settlement of this island and later, could in case of a violent east wind, which is no rare occurrence in those regions, scarcely avoid approaching the coast of Greenland sufficiently to catch a glimpse of its jokuls,—nay, even to land on its islands and promontories. Thus
it is said that Gunnbjorn, Ulf Krage's son, saw land lying in the ocean at the west of Iceland, when, in the year 876, he was driven out to the sea by a storm. Similar reports were heard, from time to time, by other mariners. About a century later a certain man, by name Erik the Red, had fled from the Jader, in Norway, on account of manslaughter, and had settled in the western part of Iceland. Here he also was outlawed for manslaughter, by the public assembly, and condemned to banishment. He therefore fitted out his ship, and resolved to go in search of the land in the west that Gunnbjorn and others had seen. He set sail in the year 984, and found the land as he had expected, and remained there exploring the country for two years. At the end of this period he returned to Iceland, giving the newly-discovered country the name of Greenland, in order, as he said, to attract settlers, who would be favorably impressed with so pleasing a name.

The result was that many Icelanders and Norsemen emigrated to Greenland, and a flourishing colony was established, with Gardar for its capital city, which in the year 1261, became subject to the crown of Norway. The Greenland colony maintained its connection with the mother countries for
a period of no less than 400 years; yet it finally disappeared, and was almost forgotten. Torfæus gives a list of seventeen bishops who ruled in Greenland.
CHAPTER VIII.

THE SHIPS OF THE NORSEMEN.

BEFORE following the Norsemen farther on their westward course, it may not be out of place to say a few words about their ships. Having crossed the briny deep four times myself, I have seen something of what is required in order to venture with safety on so long watery journeys. I have also seen one of the old Norse Viking ships, which is preserved at the University of Norway, and it seemed to me an excellent one both in respect to form and size. Now, I do not mean to say that the old Norsemen possessed such ocean crafts as now plow the deep between New York and Liverpool; but what I mean to say is this, that the Norsemen were then, as they are now, very excellent navigators. They had good sea-going vessels, some of which were of large size. We have an account, in Olaf Tryggvason’s Saga, of one that was in many respects remarkable. That part of the keel which rested on the ground was 140 feet long. None but the choicest
material was used in its construction. It contained thirty-four rowing-benches, and its stem and stern were overlaid with gold.* Their vessels would compare favorably with those of other nations, which have been used in later times in expeditions around the world, and were in every way adapted for an ocean voyage. They certainly were as well fitted to cross the Atlantic as were the ships of Columbus. From the Sagas we also learn that the Norsemen fully understood the importance of cultivating the study of navigation; they knew how to calculate the course of the sun and moon, and how to measure time by the stars. Without a high degree of nautical knowledge they could never have accomplished their voyages to England, France, Spain, Sicily, Greece, and those still more difficult voyages to Iceland and Greenland.

I have now given a brief historical sketch of the voyages and enterprises of the Norsemen. I have done this to show that they were capable of the

*This ship of Olaf Trygveson was called the Long Serpent, and was built by the ship-carpenter Thorberg, who is celebrated in the annals of the North for his ship-building. The Earl Hakon had a dragon containing forty rowing-benches. King Canute had one containing sixty, and King Olaf, the saint, possessed two ships capable of carrying two hundred men each. The Norse dragons glided on the waters as gracefully as ducks or swans, of which they also had the form. Compare also "Saga Fridthjofs ens Freknna," (the Saga of Fridthjof the Bold, in "Viking Tales of the North," chapter 1, where his good ship Ellida is described.
exploit of discovering America—nay, that it was in fact an unavoidable result of their constant seafaring life; so that even if we did not have the unmistakable language of the Sagas, we might still be able to assert, with a considerable degree of certainty, that the Norsemen must have been aware of the existence of the American continent. Yes, the Norsemen were truly a great people! Their spirit found its way into the Magna Charta* of England and into the Declaration of Independence in America. The spirit of the Vikings still survives in the bosoms of Englishmen, Americans and Norsemen, extending their commerce, taking bold positions against tyranny, and producing wonderful internal improvements in these countries.

* Compare William and Mary Howitt.
CHAPTER IX.

THE SAGAS AND DOCUMENTS ARE GENUINE.

We have now seen that the Norsemen made themselves known in every part of the civilized world; that they had excellent ships, that they were well trained seaman, and a highly civilized nation, possessing in fact all the means necessary for reaching the continent in the west; and we are thus prepared for the vital question, Did the Norsemen actually discover and explore the coast of the country now known as America? There is certainly no improbability in the idea. Open an atlas at the map of the Atlantic Ocean, or at the maps of the two hemispheres. Observe the distance between Norway and Iceland, and the distances between Iceland and Greenland and Greenland and Newfoundland. You perceive it is more than twice the distance between Norway and Iceland that it is between Iceland and Greenland, and not far from twice the distance that it is between Greenland and Labrador, and thence on to New-
foundland. Now, after conceding the fact that Norse colonies existed in Greenland for at least three hundred years, which every student of Norse history knows to be a fact, we must prepare ourselves for the proposition that America was discovered by the Norsemen. It would be altogether unreasonable to suppose that a seafaring people like the Norsemen, who traversed the broad western ocean to reach Iceland and Greenland, could live for three centuries within a short voyage of this vast continent and never become aware of its existence.

But fortunately on this point we are not left to conjecture. We have a complete written record of the discovery. Intelligent men must first succeed in blotting out innumerable pages of well authenticated history before they undertake to deny or dispute the facts of this discovery. While literary darkness overspread the whole of the European continent for many centuries following the tenth, letters were highly cultivated in Iceland; and this is the very time and country in which the Sagas containing a record of the discovery of America originated. That they were written long before Columbus is as easy to demonstrate as the fact that Herodotos wrote his history before the era of
Christ. The authenticity and authority of the Icelandic Sagas has been fully acknowledged by Alexander von Humboldt in his Cosmos,* by Malte-Brun,† and many other distinguished scholars; and therefore a further discussion is at this time unnecessary on this point.

The manuscripts, in which we have the Sagas relating to America, are found in the celebrated Codex Flateænsis, a skin-book that was finished in the year 1387. This work, written with great care and executed in the highest style of art, is now preserved in its integrity in the archives of Copenhagen.

* Cosmos, Vol. ii., pp. 269-273, where Alexander Von Humboldt, discussing the pre-Columbian discovery of America by the Norsemen, says: "We are here on historical ground. By the critical and highly praiseworthy efforts of Professor Rafn and the Royal Society of Northern Antiquaries in Copenhagen, the Sagas and documents in regard to the expeditions of the Norsemen to Helluland (Newfoundland), to Markland (the mouth of the St. Lawrence river and Nova Scotia), and to Vinland (Massachusetts), have been published and satisfactorily commented upon.

hagen, and a carefully printed copy* of it is to be found in Mimer's library at the University of Wisconsin. We gather from this work that the Norsemen, after discovering and settling Greenland, and then keeping a bold southwestern course, discovered America more than 500 years before Columbus; and I shall in the following chapters present some of the main circumstances of this discovery.

CHAPTER X.

BJARNE HERJULFSON, 986.

In the year 986, the same year that he returned from Greenland, the above-named Erik the Red moved from Iceland to Greenland, and among his numerous friends, who accompanied him, was an Icelander by name Herjulf.

Herjulf had a son by name Bjarne, who was a man of enterprise and fond of going abroad, and who possessed a merchant-ship, with which he gathered wealth and reputation. He used to be by turns a year abroad and a year at home with his father. He chanced to be away in Norway when his father moved over to Greenland, and on returning to Iceland he was so much disappointed on hearing of his father's departure with Erik, that he would not unload his ship, but resolved to follow his old custom and take up his abode with his father. "Who will go with me to Greenland?" said he to his men. "We will all go with you," replied the men. "But we have none of us ever
been on the Greenland Sea before," said Bjarne. "We mind not that," said the men,—so away they sailed for three days and lost sight of Iceland. Then the wind failed. After that a north wind and fog set in, and they knew not where they were sailing to. This lasted many days, until the sun at length appeared again, so that they could determine the quarters of the sky, and lo! in the horizon they saw, like a blue cloud, the outlines of an unknown land. They approached it. They saw that it was without mountains, was covered with wood, and that there were small hills inland. Bjarne saw that this did not answer to the description of Greenland; he knew he was too far south; so he left the land on the larboard side and sailed northward two days, when they got sight of land again. The men asked Bjarne if this was Greenland; but he said it was not, "For in Greenland," he said, "there are great snowy mountains; but this land is flat and covered with trees." They did not go ashore, but turning the bow from the land, they kept the sea with a fine breeze from the southwest for three days, when a third land was seen. Still Bjarne would not go ashore, for it was not like what had been reported of Greenland. So they sailed on, driven by a violent southwest wind, and
after four days they reached a land which suited the description of Greenland. Bjarne was not deceived, for it was Greenland, and he happened to land close to the place where his father had settled.

It cannot be determined with certainty what parts of the American coast Bjarne saw; but from the circumstances of the voyage, the course of the winds, the direction of the currents, and the presumed distance between each sight of land, there is reason to believe that the first land that Bjarne saw in the year 986 was the present Nantucket, one degree south of Boston; the second Nova Scotia, and the third Newfoundland. Thus Bjarne Herjulfson was the first European whose eyes beheld any part of the present New England. The first European who saw the American continent, and whose name is recorded, was Are Marson (see p. 18). He went to Great Ireland (the Chesapeake country), which had undoubtedly been discovered by the Irish even long before Are visited there in the year 983.
CHAPTER XI.

LEIF ERIKSON, 1000.

When Bjarne visited Norway, a few years later, and told of his adventure, he was censured in strong terms by Jarl (Earl) Erik and others, because he had manifested so little interest that he had not even gone ashore and explored these lands, and because he could give no more definite account of them. Still, what he did say was sufficient to arouse in the mind of Leif Erikson, son of Erik the Red, a determination to solve the problem and find out what kind of lands these were that were talked so much about. He bought Bjarne's ship from him, set sail with a good crew of thirty-five men, and found the lands just as Bjarne had described them, far away to the southwest of Greenland. They landed in Helluland (Newfoundland) and in Markland (Nova Scotia), explored these countries somewhat, gave them names, and proceeded from the latter into the open sea with a northeast wind, and were two days at sea
before they saw land again. They sailed into a sound. It was very shallow at ebb-tide, so that their ship stood dry and there was a long way from their ship to the water. But so much did they desire to land that they did not give themselves time to wait until the water rose again under their ship, but ran at once on shore, at a place where a river flows out of a lake.* But as soon as the water rose up under the ship, they rowed out in their boats, floated the ship up the river and thence into the lake, where they cast anchor, brought their skin cots out of the ship, and raised their tents. After this they took counsel, and resolved to remain through the winter, and built a large house. There was no want of salmon, either in the river or in the lake, and larger salmon than they had before seen. The nature of the country was, as they thought, so good that cattle would not require house-feeding in winter. Day and night were more equal than in Greenland or Iceland, for on the shortest day the sun was above the horizon from half-past seven in the forenoon till half-past four in the afternoon; which circumstance gives for the latitude of the place $41^\circ 24' 10''$; hence Leif's booths are thought to have

*This lake is Mount Hope Bay. The tourist, in traveling that way by rail, will at first take Mount Hope Bay for a lake. B. F. DeCosta, p. 32.
been situated at or near Fall River, Massachusetts. Leif Erikson called the country Vinland, and the cause of this was the following interesting incident: There was a German in Leif Erikson's party by name Tyrker. He was a prisoner of war, but had become Leif's special favorite. He was missing one day after they came back from an exploring expedition. Leif Erikson became very anxious about Tyrker, and fearing that he might be killed by wild beasts or by natives,* he went out with a few men to search for him. Toward evening he was found coming home, but in a very excited state of mind. The cause of his excitement was some fruit which he had found and which he held up in his hands, shouting: "Weintrauben! Weintrauben!! Weintrauben!!!" The sight and taste of this fruit, to which he had been accustomed in his own native land, had excited him to such an extent that he seemed drunk, and for some time he would do nothing but laugh, devour grapes and talk German, which language our Norse discoverers did not understand. At last he spoke Norse, and explained that he, to

*Our Norse colonists in Vinland had frequent intercourse with the natives, whom they called "Skraelinger." This name is derived from the verb "skrela," which means to peel; hence skraeling (peeling) alludes to their small and shriveled aspect. Compare also the adjective "skral," which means slim, lean.
his great joy and surprise, had found vines and grapes in great abundance. From this circumstance the land got the name of Vinland, and history got the interesting fact that a German was along with the daring argonauts of the Christian era.

Here is then a short account of the first expedition to New England. It took place in the year 1000, and Leif Erikson was the first pale-faced man of whom it is recorded that he undertook a voyage across the Atlantic Ocean, with the definitely avowed purpose of seeking for land. His was no discovery by accident. The nature of Leif Erikson’s expedition, the end sought, etc., was as clearly defined in his own mind, and as well understood by his countrymen, as in the case of the expedition undertaken by Columbus in 1492. But Leif did not set heaven and earth in commotion in reference to the matter of going across the Atlantic Ocean. He simply bought Bjarne’s ship, engaged thirty-five fearless seamen like himself, said good-bye to his aged father, and set sail!
CHAPTER XII.

THORVALD ERIKSON, 1002.

In the spring, when the winds were favorable, Leif Erikson returned to Greenland. The expedition to Vinland was much talked of, and Thorwald, Leif's brother, thought that the land had been much too little explored. Then said Leif to Thorvald: "You may go with my ship, brother, to Vinland, if you like." And so another expedition was fitted out, in the year 1002, by Thorwald Erikson, who went to Vinland and remained there three years; but it cost him his life, for in a battle with the Skrællings an arrow from one of the natives of America pierced his side, causing death. He was buried in Vinland, and two crosses were erected on his grave,—one at his head and one at his feet. Hallowed ground, this, beneath whose sod rests the dust of the first Christian and the first European who died in America! His death and burial also gains interest in another respect, for in the year 1831 there was found in the vicinity of Fall River, Massachusetts, a skeleton in armor, and many of the circumstances connected with it are so wonderful
that it might indeed seem almost as though it were the skeleton of this very Thorvald Erikson! This skeleton in armor attracted much attention at the time, was the subject of much learned discussion, and our celebrated poet Longfellow wrote, in the year 1841, a poem about it, beginning:

"Speak! speak! thou fearful guest!"

After which he makes the skeleton tell about his adventures as a viking, about the pine forests of Norway, about his voyage across the stormy deep, and about the discovery of America, concerning which he says:

"Three weeks we westward bore,
   And when the storm was o'er,
   Cloudlike we saw the shore
   Stretching to leeward;
   There, for my lady's bower,
   Built I the lofty tower, *
   Which to this very hour
   Stands looking seaward."

The following are the last two verses of the poem:

"Still grew my bosom, then,
   Still as a stagnant fen,
   Hateful to me were men,
   The sunlight hateful!"

*The tower here referred to is the famous Newport tower in Rhode Island, which undoubtedly was built by the Norsemen; at least we persist in claiming it, until it can be clearly shown that it has been built since the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers in 1620.
In the vast forest here,
Clad in my warlike gear,
Fell I upon my spear,—
    Oh, death was grateful!

"Thus, seamed with many scars,
Bursting these prison bars,
Up to its native stars
    My soul ascended.
There, from the flowing bowl,
Deep drinks the warrior's soul:
Skaal! to the Northland, skaal!
    Thus the tale ended."

The great Swedish chemist Berzelius analyzed* a part of the breastplate which was found on the skeleton, and found that in composition it corresponded with metals used in the North during the tenth century; and comparing the Fall River breastplate with old Northern armors, it was also found to correspond with these in style.

When the Norsemen had buried their chief, Thorwald, they returned to Leifsbudir (Leif's booths), loaded their ships with the products of the land, and returned to Greenland in the year 1005.

* A bronze article found in Denmark, and dating with certainty back to the tenth century, was also analyzed, and the annexed table shows the result of the analysis:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Breastplate from America</th>
<th>Bronze Article from Denmark</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Copper</td>
<td>70.29</td>
<td>67.13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zinc</td>
<td>28.03</td>
<td>20.39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tin</td>
<td>0.91</td>
<td>9.24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lead</td>
<td>0.74</td>
<td>3.39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Iron</td>
<td>0.03</td>
<td>0.11</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
CHAPTER XIII.

THORSTEIN ERIKSON, 1005.

THEN the Sagas tell us that Thorstein, the youngest son of Erik the Red, was seized with a strong desire to pass over to Vinland to fetch the body of his brother Thorvald. He was married to Gudrid, a woman remarkable for her beauty, her dignity, her prudence, and her good discourse. Thorstein fitted out a vessel, manned it with twenty-five men selected for their strength and stature, besides himself and Gudrid. When all was ready they put out to sea, and were soon out of sight of land. Through the whole summer they were tossed about on the deep, and were driven they knew not whither. Finally they made land, which they found to be Lysefjord, on the western coast of Greenland. Here Thorstein and several of his men died, and Gudrid returned to Eriksfjord.
CHAPTER XIV.

THORFINN KARLSEFNE AND GUDRID, 1007.

The most distinguished explorer of Vinland was Thorfinn Karlsefne. He was a wealthy and influential man. He was descended from the most famous families in the North. Several of his ancestors had been elected kings. In the fall of 1006 he came from Norway to Eriksfjord with two ships. Karlsefne made rich presents to Leif Erikson, and Leif offered the Norse navigator the hospitalities of Brattahlid during winter. After the Yule festival Thorfinn began to treat with Leif as to the marriage of Gudrid, Leif being the person to whom the right of betrothment belonged. Leif gave a favorable ear to his advances, and in the course of the winter their nuptials were celebrated with due ceremony. The conversation frequently turned at Brattahlid upon Vinland the Good, many saying that an expedition thither held out fair prospects of gain. The result was that Thorfinn, accompanied by his wife, who urged him to the undertaking, sailed to Vinland in the spring of
1007, and remained there three years. The Sagas lay considerable stress upon the fact that Gudrid persuaded him to undertake this expedition. She also appears to have taken a prominent part in the whole enterprise. Imagine yourself way off in Greenland. Imagine Gudrid and Thorfinn Karlsefne taking a walk together on the sea-beach, and Gudrid talking to her husband in this wise:

"I wonder that you, Thorfinn, with good ships and many stout men, and plenty of means, should choose to remain in this barren spot instead of searching out the famous Vinland and making a settlement there. Just think what a splendid country it must be, and what a desirable change for all of us. Thick and leafy woods like those of old Norway, instead of these rugged cliffs and snow-clad hills. Fields of waving grass and rye instead of moss-covered rocks and sandy soil. Trees large enough to build houses and ships instead of willow bushes, that are fit for nothing except to save our cattle from starvation when the hay-crop runs out; besides longer sunshine in winter, and more genial warmth all the year round, instead of howling winds and ice and snow. Truly I think this country was wofully misnamed when they called it Greenland."

You can easily imagine that Thorfinn was con-
vinced by such persuasive arguments, and he resolved to follow his wife's advice.

The expedition which now set out for Vinland was on a much larger scale than any of the expeditions that had preceded it. That Leif and Thorvald and Thorstein had not intended to make their permanent abode in Vinland was plain, from the fact that they brought neither women nor flocks nor herds with them. Karlsefne, on the other hand, went forth fully equipped for colonization. The party consisted of one hundred and fifty-one men and seven women. A number of cattle and sheep were also carried on this occasion to Vinland. They all arrived there in safety, and remained, as has been stated, three years, when hostilities between them and the Skrællings compelled them to give up their colony.

The Saga gives a very full account of Thorfinn's enterprises in Vinland; about the traffic with the Skrællings; about the development of the colony, etc.; all of which I am compelled to omit in this sketch. I must call attention, however, to the interesting fact that a son was born to Thorfinn and Gudrid the year after they had established themselves in their quarters at Straumfjord (Buzzard's Bay). His name was Snorre Thorfinnson.
He was born in the present State of Massachusetts, in the year 1008, and he was the first man of European blood of whose birth in America we have any record. From him the famous sculptor, Albert Thorwaldsen, is lineally descended, besides a long train of learned and distinguished men who have flourished during the last eight centuries in Iceland and Denmark.

In the next place, attention is invited to an inscription on a rock, situated on the right bank of the Taunton river, in Bristol county, Massachusetts. It is familiarly called the Dighton Writing Rock Inscription. It stands in the very region which the Norsemen frequented. It is written in characters which the natives have never used nor sculptured. This inscription was copied by Dr. Danforth as early as 1680, by Cotton Mather in 1712; it was copied by Dr. Greenwood in 1730, by Stephen Sewell in 1768, by James Winthrop in 1788, and has been copied at least four times in the present century. The rock was seen and talked of by the first settlers in New England, long before anything was said about the Norsemen discovering America before Columbus.
Near the center of the inscription we read distinctly, in Roman characters,

CXXXI,

which is 151,* the exact number of Thorfinn's party. Then we find an N, a boat, and the Runic character for M, which may be interpreted "N(orse) seafaring M(en)." Besides we have the word NAM—took (took possession), and the whole of Thorfinn's name, with the exception of the first letter. Repeating these characters we have

ORFIN, CXXXI, N M, NAM,

which has been interpreted by Prof. Rafn as follows: "Thorfinn, with one hundred and fifty-one Norse seafaring men took possession of this land (landnam)."

In the lower left corner of the inscription is a figure of a woman and a child, near the latter of which is the letter S, reminding us most forcibly of Gudrid and her son, Snorre. Upon the whole, the Dighton Writing Rock, if Prof. Rafn's plates and interpretations can be relied upon, removes all doubt concerning the presence of Thorfinn Karlsefne and the Norsemen at Taunton River, in the beginning of the eleventh century.†

* The Icelanders reckoned twelve decades to the hundred and called it stort hundrad (great hundred).

† See page 22.
OTHER EXPEDITIONS BY THE NORSEMEN.

The Sagas give elaborate accounts of other expeditions by the Norsemen to Vinland. Thus there is one by Freydis in the year 1011; and in the year 1121 the Bishop Erik Upsi went as a missionary to Vinland.

Then there are Sagas that give accounts of expeditions by Norsemen to Great Irland (North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida), but I will omit these in the present sketch.*

The last expedition mentioned was in the year 1347, but this was in the time of the Black Plague, which raged throughout Europe with unrelenting fury from 1347 to 1351, and also reached Iceland, Greenland and Vinland, and cut off communication between these countries. The Black Plague reduced the population of Norway alone from two millions to three hundred thousand, and this fact gives us some idea of the terrible ravages of this fearful epidemic. It is evident that the Black Plague left no surplus population for expeditions to America or elsewhere.

* See page 18.
I WILL now devote a few pages to pointing out some of the threads that connect this discovery of America by the Norsemen with the more recent and better-known discovery by Columbus.

1. From a letter which Columbus himself wrote, and which we find quoted in Washington Irving's *Columbus,* we know positively that while the design of attempting the discovery in the west was maturing in the mind of Columbus, he made a voyage to the north of Europe, and visited Iceland. This was in February, 1477, and in his conversation with the Bishop and other learned men of Iceland, he must have been informed of the extraordinary fact, that their countrymen had discovered a great country beyond the western ocean, which seemed to extend southward to a great distance. This was a circumstance not likely to rest quietly in the active and speculative mind of the great geographer.

*Vol. 1. p. 59.*
and navigator. The reader will observe that, when Columbus was in Iceland, in the year 1477, fifteen years before he discovered America, only one hundred and thirty years had elapsed since the last Norse expedition to Vinland. There were undoubtedly people still living whose grandfathers had crossed the Atlantic, and it would be altogether unreasonable to suppose that he, who was constantly studying and talking about geography and navigation, possibly could visit Iceland and not hear anything of the land in the west.

2. Gudrid, the wife of Thorfinn and mother of Snorre, made a pilgrimage to Rome after the death of her husband. It is related that she was well received, and she certainly must have talked there of her ever memorable trans-oceanic voyage to Vinland, and her three years' residence there. Rome paid much attention to geographical discoveries, and took pains to collect all new charts and reports that were brought there. Every new discovery was an aggrandizement of the papal dominion, a new field for the preaching of the Gospel. The Romans might have heard of Vinland before, but she brought personal evidence.

3. That Vinland was known at the Vatican is clearly proved by the fact that Pope Paschal II,
in the year 1112, appointed Erik Upsi, Bishop of Iceland, Greenland and Vinland, and Erik Upsi went personally to Vinland in the year 1121.

4. Recent developments in relation to Columbus tend to prove that he had opportunity to see a map of Vinland, procured from the Vatican for the Pinzons, and it would indeed astonish us more to learn that he, with his nautical knowledge, did not hear of America than that he did. We must also bear in mind that Columbus lived in an age of discovery; England, France, Portugal and Spain were vying with each other in discovering new lands and extending their territories.

5. But in addition to the Sagas, the Dighton Writing Rock, the Newport Tower (which the Indians told the early New England settlers was built by the giants, and the Norse discoverers certainly looked like giants to the natives, since the former called the latter Skrællings); and in addition to the skeleton in armor, we have a remarkable record of the early discovery of America by the Norsemen in the writings of Adam of Bremen, a canon and historian of high authority, who died in the year 1076. He visited the Danish king Svend Estridson, a nephew of Canute the Great, and on his return home he wrote a book "On the Propa-
gation of the Christian Religion in the North of Europe,” and at the end of this book he added a geographical treatise “On the Position of Denmark and other regions beyond Denmark.” Having given an account of Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Iceland and Greenland, he says that, “besides these there is still another region, which has been visited by many, lying in that Ocean (the Atlantic), which is called Vinland, because vines grow there spontaneously, producing very good wine; corn likewise springs up there without being sown;” and as Adam of Bremen closes his account of Vinland he adds these remarkable words: “This we know not by fabulous conjecture, but from positive statements of the Danes.”

Now, Adam of Bremen’s work was first published in the year 1073, and was read by intelligent men throughout Europe, and Columbus being an educated man, and so deeply interested in geographical studies, especially when they treated of the Atlantic Ocean, could he be ignorant of so important a work?

I have here given five reasons why Columbus must have known the existence of the American continent before he started on his voyage of discovery. 1. Gudrid’s visit to Rome. 2. The appoint-
ment, by Pope Pascal II, of Erik Upsi as Bishop of Vinland. 3. Adam of Bremen’s account of Vinland, in his book published in 1073. 4. The map procured from the Vatican for the Pinzons, which fact I have not, however, yet been able to establish with absolute certainty; and, 5, which caps the climax. Columbus’ own visit to Iceland in the year 1477.

These are stubborn facts, and, if you read the biography of Columbus, you will find that he always maintained a firm conviction that there was land in the west. He says himself that he based this conviction on the authority of the learned writers. He stated, before he left Spain, that he expected to find land soon after sailing about seven hundred leagues; hence he knew the breadth of the ocean, and must, therefore, have had a pretty definite knowledge of the situation of Vinland and Great Ireland. A day or two before coming in sight of the new world, he capitulated with his mutinous crew, promising, if he did not discover land within three days, to abandon the voyage. In fact, the whole history of his discovery proves that he either must have possessed previous knowledge of America, or, as some have had the audacity to maintain, been inspired. We do not believe in that sort of inspiration. It makes Columbus a greater man, in our estimation, that he
formed his opinion by a chain of logical deductions based upon thorough study and research. It is to the credit of Columbus, we say, that he investigated the nature of things; that he diligently searched the learned writers; that he paid close attention to all reports of navigators, and gathered up all those scattered gleams of knowledge that fell ineffectually upon ordinary minds. Washington Irving says: "When Columbus had formed his theory it became fixed in his mind with singular firmness. He never spoke in doubt or hesitation, but with as much certainty as if his eyes had already beheld the promised land." We say, if he held this firm conviction on only presumptive evidence, then, with all due respect for his distinguished biographer, he is not entitled to the enviable reputation for scholarship and good judgment that has been accredited to him by Washington Irving. We claim to be vindicating the great name of Columbus, by showing that he must have based his certainty upon equally certain facts, which he possessed the ability and patience to study out, and the keenness of intellect to put together, and this gives historical importance to the discovery of America by the Norsemen. The fault that we find with Columbus is, that he was not honest and frank enough to tell where and how he had obtained
his previous information about the lands which he pretended to discover; that he sometimes talked of himself as chosen by Heaven to make this discovery, and that he made the fruits of his labors subservient to the dominion of inquisition.

If our theory, then, does not make Columbus out as true and good a man as the reader may have considered him, we still insist that it proves him a man of extraordinary ability. It shows that he discovered America by study and research, and not by accident or inspiration. Care should always be taken to vindicate great names from accident or inspiration. It defeats one of the most salutary purposes of history and biography, which is to furnish examples of what human genius and laudable enterprise can accomplish.*

That the Spanish and more recent colonies in America could become more permanent than the Norse colonies, is chiefly to be attributed to the superiority that fire-arms gave the Europeans over the natives. The Norsemen had no fire-arms, and their higher culture could not defend them against the swarms of savages that attacked them. In the next place, the Black Plague reduced the population of Norway and Iceland beyond the necessity or even possibility to emigrate. If the communication

* Washington Irving.
between Vinland and the North could have been maintained say one hundred years longer, that is, to the middle of the fifteenth century, it is difficult to determine what the result would have been. Possibly this sketch would have appeared in *Icelandic* instead of English. Undoubtedly the Norse colonies would have become firmly rooted by that time, and Norse language, nationality and institutions might have played as conspicuous a part in America as the English and their posterity do now-a-days.
CHAPTER XVII.

CONCLUSION.

But it is not within the scope of this sketch to discuss this subject any farther. Let us remember Leif Erikson, the first white man who turned the bow of his ship to the west for the purpose of finding America. Let us remember his brother, Thorvald Erikson, the first European and the first Christian who was buried beneath American sod! Let us not forget Thorfinn and Gudrid, who established the first European colony in New England! nor their little son, Snorre, the first man of European blood whose birthplace was in the New World! Let us erect a monument to Leif Erikson worthy of the man and the cause; and while the knowledge of this discovery of America lay for a long time hid in the unstudied literature of Iceland, let us take this lesson, that "truth crushed to earth will rise again;" that truth may often lie darkened and hid for a long time, but that it is like the beam of light from a star in some far distant region of the universe—after
thousands of years it reaches some heavenly body and gives it light.

In the language of Mr. Davis: "Let us praise Leif Erikson for his courage, let us applaud him for his zeal, let us respect him for his motives, for he was anxious to enlarge the boundaries of knowledge. He reached the wished-for land,

"'Where now the western sun,
   O'er fields and floods,
   O'er every living soul
   Diffuseth glad repose.'"

He opened to the view a broad region, where smiling hope invites successive generations from the old world.

"Such men as an Alexander, or a Tamerlane, conquer but to devastate countries. Discoverers add new regions of fertility and beauty to those already known.

"And are not the hardy adventurers, plowing the briny deep, more attractive than the troops of Alexander, or Napoleon, marching to conquer the world, with plumes waving in the gentle breeze, and with arms glittering in the sunbeams? Who can tell all the benefits that discoverers confer on mankind?

"'To count them all demands a thousand tongues,
   A throat of brass and adamantine lungs.'"
WHAT SCHOLARS SAY

ABOUT THE

HISTORICAL, LINGUISTIC AND LITERARY VALUE

OF THE

SCANDINAVIAN LANGUAGES.

"Der är flagga på mast och den visar åt norr, och
i norr är den älskade jord;
jag vill följa de himmelska vindarnas gång, jag vill
styra tillbaka mot Nord."

— Tegner.

ENGLISH VERSION.

"There's the flag on the mast, and it points to the North.
And the North holds the land that I love.
I will steer back to northward, the heavenly course
Of the winds guiding sure from above."

VERY little attention has hitherto been given in
this country to the study of Scandinavian history,
languages and literatures. We think this branch of
study would not be so much neglected, if it were more
generally known what an extensive source of intel-
lectual pleasure it affords to the scholar who is ac-
quainted with it. We hope, therefore, to serve a good
cause by calling your attention to a few quotations from
American, English, German, and French scholars, who
have given much time and attention to the above named
subject, in order that it may be known what they, who
may justly be considered competent to judge, say of their importance.

I will add that I have not found a scholar, who has devoted himself to this field of study and research, that has not at the same time become an enthusiastic admirer of Scandinavian and particularly Icelandic history, languages and literatures.

To scientific students it is sufficient to say, that a knowledge of the Scandinavian languages at once introduces them to several writers of great eminence in the scientific world. I will briefly mention a few.

HANS CHRISTIAN OERSTED won for himself one of the greatest names of the age. His discovery, in 1820, of electro-magnetism—the identity of electricity and magnetism—which he not only discovered, but demonstrated incontestably, placed him at once in the highest rank of physical philosophers, and has led to all the wonders of the electric telegraph. His great work, "The Soul of Nature," in which he promulgates his grand doctrine of the universe, abundantly repays a careful perusal.

CARL VON LINNE (Linnaeus) is the polar star in botany. He was professor at the University of Sweden, died in 1788, and is the founder of the established system of botany. As Linnaeus is the father of botany, so BERZELIUS might be called the father of the present system of chemistry. He is one of the greatest ornaments of science. He devoted his whole life sedulously to the promotion and extension of his favorite science, and to him is the world indebted for the discovery of many new elementary principles and valuable chemical com-
bimations now in general use. He filled the chair of chemistry in the University of Stockholm for forty-two years, and died in 1848. Scheele, Michael Sars, Hansteen, and several others, are men who have distinguished themselves by their labors in the field of science, natural history and astronomy. And now read the following quotations, which we have promised to present.

Mr. North Ludlow Beamish says: "The national literature of Iceland holds a distinct and eminent position in the literature of Europe. In that remote and cheerless isle * * * religion and learning took up their tranquil abode, before the south of Europe had yet emerged from the mental darkness which followed the fall of the Roman Empire. There the unerring memories of the Skalds and Sagamen were the depositories of past events, which, handed down from age to age, in one unbroken line of historical tradition, were committed to writing on the introduction of Christianity, and now come before us with an internal evidence of their truth, which places them amongst the highest order of historical records.

"To investigate the origin of this remarkable advancement in mental culture, and trace the progressive steps by which Icelandic literature attained an eminence which even now imparts a lustre to that barren land, is an object of interesting and instructive inquiry.

"Among no other people of Europe can the conception and birth of historical literature be more clearly traced than amongst the people of Iceland. Here it can be shown how memory took root, and gave birth to
narrative; how narrative multiplied and increased until it was committed to writing, and how the written relation eventually became sifted and arranged in chronological order."

Samuel Laing, Esq.—"All that men hope for of good government and future improvement in their physical and moral condition,—all that civilized men enjoy at this day of civil, religious and political liberty,—the British constitution, representative legislature, the trial by jury, security of property, freedom of mind and person, the influence of public opinion over the conduct of public affairs, the Reformation, the liberty of the press, the spirit of the age,—all that is or has been of value to man in modern times as a member of society, either in Europe or in America, may be traced to the spark left burning upon our shores by the Norwegian barbarians.

"There seem no good grounds for the favorite and hackneyed course of all who have written on the origin of the British constitution and trial by jury, who unravel a few dark phrases of Tacitus concerning the institutions of the ancient Germanic tribes, and trace up to that obscure source the origin of all political institutions connected with freedom in modern Europe. In the (Norwegian) Sagas we find, at a period immediately preceding the first traces of free institutions in our history, the rude but very vigorous demonstrations of similar institutions existing in great activity among those northern people, who were masters of the country under Canute the Great, who for two generations before his time had occupied and inhabited a very large portion
of it, and of whom a branch under William of Normandy became its ultimate and permanent conquerors. It may be more classical to search in the pages of Tacitus for allusions to the customs of the tribes wandering in his day through the forests of Germany, which may bear some faint resemblance to modern institutions, or to what we fancy our modern institutions may have been in their infancy; but it seems more consistent with correct principles of historic research to look for the origin of our institutions at the nearest, not at the most remote, source; not at what existed 1,000 years before in the woods of Germany, among people whom we must believe upon supposition to have been the ancestors of the invaders from the north of the Elbe, who conquered England, and must again believe upon supposition, that when this people were conquered successively by the Danes and Normans, they imposed their own peculiar institutions upon their conquerors, instead of receiving institutions from them; but at what actually existed, when the first notice of assemblies for legislative purposes can be traced in English history among the conquerors of the country, a cognate people, long established by previous conquests in a large portion of it, who used, if not the same, at least a language common to both, and who had no occasion to borrow, from the conquered, institutions which were flourishing at the time in their mother country in much greater vigor. It is in these (Norwegian) Sagas, not in Tacitus, that we have to look for the origin of the political institutions of England. The reference of all matters to the legislative assemblies of the people is one of the most striking facts in the Sagas.
"The Sagas, although composed by natives of Iceland, are properly Norwegian literature. The events, persons, manners, language, belong to Norway; and they are productions which, like the works of Homer, of Shakespeare, and of Scott, are strongly stamped with nationality of character and incident.

"A portion of that attention, which has exhausted classic mythology, and which has too long dwelt in the Pantheons of Greece and Rome, and is wearied with fruitless efforts to learn something more, where, perhaps, nothing more is to be learned, may very profitably, and very successfully, be directed to the vast field of Gothic research. For we are Goths and the descendants of Goths —

"'The men,
Of earth's best blood, of titles manifold.'

And it well becomes us to ask, what has Zeus to do with the Brocken, Apollo with Effersburg, or Poseidon with the Northern Sea? The gods of our fathers were neither Jupiter, nor Saturn, nor Mercury, but Odin, Brage, or Eger. If we marvel at the pictures of heathen divinities as painted by classical hands, let us not forget that our ancestors had deities of their own — gods as mighty in their attributes, as refined in their tastes, as heroic in their doings, as the gods worshiped in the Parthenon or talked about in the forum."

M. Mallet says: "History has not recorded the annals of a people who have occasioned greater, more sudden, or more numerous revolutions in Europe than the Scandinavians, or whose antiquities, at the same time, are so little known. Had, indeed, their emigra-
tions been only like those sudden torrents of which all traces and remembrance are soon effaced, the indifference that has been shown to them would have been sufficiently justified by the barbarism they have been approached with. But, during those general inundations, the face of Europe underwent so total a change, and during the confusion they occasioned, such different establishments took place; new societies were formed, animated so entirely by the new spirit, that the history of our own manners and institutions ought necessarily to ascend back, and even dwell a considerable time upon a period which discovers to us their chief origin and source.

"But I ought not barely to assert this. Permit me to support the assertions by proof. For this purpose let us briefly run over all the different revolutions which this part of the world underwent during the long course of ages which its history comprehends, in order to see what share the nations of the North have had in producing them. If we recur back to the remotest times, we observe a nation issuing step by step from the forests of Scythia, incessantly increasing and dividing to take possession of the uncultivated countries which it met with in its progress. Very soon after, we see the same people, like a tree full of vigor, extending long branches over all Europe; we see them also carrying with them wherever they came, from the borders of the Black Sea to the extremities of Spain, of Sicily, and of Greece, a religion simple and martial as themselves, a form of government dictated by good sense and liberty, a restless unconquered spirit, apt to take fire at the very mention of subjection and constraint, and a ferocious courage
nourished by a savage and vagabond life. While the
gentleness of the climate softened imperceptibly the fero-
city of those who settled in the South, colonies of Egyp-
tians and Phenicians mixing with them upon the coasts
of Greece, and thence passing over to those of Italy,
taught them at last to live in cities, to cultivate letters,
arts and commerce. Thus their opinions, their customs
and genius, were blended together, and new states were
formed upon new plans. Rome, in the meantime, arose
and at length carried all before her. In proportion as
she increased in grandeur, she forgot her ancient man-
ers, and destroyed, among the nations whom she over-
powered, the original spirit with which they were ani-
imated. But this spirit continued unaltered in the colder
countries of Europe, and maintained itself there like the
independency of the inhabitants. Scarce could fifteen
or sixteen centuries produce there any change in that
spirit. There it renewed itself incessantly; for, during
the whole of that long interval, new adventurers issuing
continually from the original inexhaustible country,
trod upon the heels of their fathers toward the north,
and, being in their turn succeeded by new troops of
followers, they pushed one another forward like the
waves of the sea. The northern countries, thus over-
stocked, and unable any longer to contain such restless
inhabitants, equally greedy of glory and plunder, dis-
charged at length upon the Roman Empire the weight
that oppressed them. The barriers of the empire, ill
defended by a people whom prosperity had enervated,
were borne down on all sides by torrents of victorious
armies. We then see the conquerors introducing, among
the nations they vanquished, viz., into the very bosom
of slavery and sloth, that spirit of independence and equality, that elevation of soul, that taste for rural and military life, which both the one and the other had originally derived from the same common source, but which were then among the Romans breathing their last. Dispositions and principles so opposite, struggled long with forces sufficiently equal, but they united in the end, they coalesced together, and from their coalition sprung those principles and that spirit which governed afterward almost all the states of Europe, and which, notwithstanding the differences of climate, of religion, and particular accidents, do visibly reign in them, and retain, to this day, more or less, the traces of their first common origin.

"It is easy to see, from this short sketch, how greatly the nations of the earth have influenced the different fates of Europe; and if it be worth while to trace its revolutions to their causes;—if the illustration of its institutions, of its police, of its customs, of its manners, of its laws, be a subject of useful and interesting inquiry, it must be allowed that the antiquities of the North, that is to say, everything which tends to make us acquainted with its ancient inhabitants, merits a share in the attention of thinking men. But to render this obvious by a particular example: is it not well known that the most flourishing and celebrated states of Europe owe originally to the northern nations whatever liberty they now enjoy, either in their constitution or in the spirit of their government? For although the Gothic form of government has been almost everywhere altered or abolished, have we not retained, in most things, the opinions, the customs, the manners which that govern-
ment had a tendency to produce? Is not this, in fact, the principal source of that courage, of that aversion to slavery, of that empire of honor which characterized in general the European nations; and of that moderation, of that easiness of access, and peculiar attention to the rights of humanity, which so happily distinguish our sovereigns from the inaccessible and superb tyrants of Asia? The immense extent of the Roman Empire had rendered its constitution so despotic and military, many of its emperors were such ferocious monsters, its senate was become so mean-spirited and vile, that all elevation of sentiment, everything that was noble and manly, seems to have been forever banished from their hearts and minds; insomuch that if all Europe had received the yoke of Rome in this her state of debasement, this fine part of the world reduced to the inglorious condition of the rest could not have avoided falling into that kind of barbarity, which is of all others the most incurable; as, by making as many slaves as there are men, it degrades them so low as not to leave them even a thought or desire of bettering their condition. But nature has long prepared a remedy for such great evils, in that unsubmitting, unconquerable spirit with which she has inspired the people of the North; and thus she made amends to the human race for all the calamities which, in other respects, the inroads of these nations and the overthrow of the Roman Empire produced.

"The great prerogative of Scandinavia (says the admirable author of the Spirit of Laws*), and what ought to recommend its inhabitants beyond every people upon earth, is, that they afforded the great resource to the

* Baron de Montesquieu (L’Esprit de Lois),
liberty of Europe, that is, to almost all the liberty that is among men. The Goth Jornande, adds he, calls the North of Europe the forge of mankind. I should rather call it the forge of those instruments which broke the fetters manufactured in the South. It was there those valiant nations were bred who left their native climes to destroy tyrants and slaves, and so to teach men that nature having made them equal, no reason could be assigned for their becoming dependent but their mutual happiness."

H. W. Longfellow is an enthusiastic admirer of the Scandinavian languages. Of the Icelandic he says: "The Icelandic is as remarkable as the Anglo-Saxon for its abruptness, its obscurity and the boldness of its metaphors. Poets are called Songsmiths; — poetry, the Language of the Gods; — gold, the Daylight of Dwarfs; — the heavens, the Scull of Ymer; — the rainbow, the Bridge of the Gods; — a battle, a Bath of Blood, the Hail of Odin, the Meeting of Shields; — the tongue, the Sword of Words; — a river, the Sweat of Earth, the Blood of the Valleys; — arrows, the Daughters of Misfortune, the Hailstones of Helmets; — the earth, the Vessel that floats on the Ages; — the sea, the Field of Pirates; — a ship, the Skate of Pirates, the Horse of the Waves. The ancient Skald (Bard) smote the strings of his harp with as bold a hand as the Berserk smote his foe. When heroes fell in battle he sang to them in his Drapa, or death-song, that they had gone to drink 'divine mead in the secure and tranquil palaces of the gods,' in that Valhalla upon whose walls stood the watchman Heimdal, whose ear was so acute that he could hear the grass
grow in the meadows of earth, and the wool on the backs of sheep. He lived in a credulous age, in the dim twilight of the past. He was

'The sky-lark in the dawn of years,
The poet of the morn.'

In the vast solitudes around him, the heart of Nature beat against his own. From the midnight gloom of groves, the deep-voiced pines answered the deeper-voiced and neighboring sea. To his ear, these were not the voices of dead, but living things. Demons rode the ocean like a weary steed, and the gigantic pines flapped their sounding wings to smite the spirit of the storm.

"Still wilder and fiercer were these influences of Nature in desolate Iceland, than on the mainland of Scandinavia. Fields of lava, icebergs, geysers and volcanoes were familiar sights. When the long winter came, and the snowy Heckla roared through the sunless air, and the flames of the Northern Aurora flashed along the sky, like phantoms from Valhalla, the soul of the poet was filled with images of terror and dismay. He bewailed the death of Baldur, the sun; and saw in each eclipse the horrid form of the wolf, Maanegarm, who swallowed the moon and stained the sky with blood."

Professor W. Fiske, of Cornell University, who is undoubtedly the most learned northern scholar in this country, who has spent several years in the Scandinavian countries, and who is an enthusiastic admirer of Iceland and its Sagas, has sent me the following lines for insertion in this appendix:

"It is not necessary to dwell on the value of Icelandic to those who desire to investigate the early history of the
Teutonic race. The religious belief of our remote ancestors, and very many of their primitive legal and social customs, some of which still influence the daily life of the people, find their clearest and often their only elucidation in the so-called Eddie and Skaldic lays, and in the Sagas. The same writings form the sole sources of Scandinavian history before the fourteenth century, and they not infrequently shed a welcome ray on the obscure annals of the British Islands, and of several continental nations. They furnish, moreover, an almost unique example of a modern literature which is completely indigenous. The old Icelandic literature, which Möbius truly characterizes as 'ein Phänomen vom Standpunkte der allgemeinen Cultur und Literaturgeschichte,' and beside which the literatures of all the other early Teutonic dialects—Gothic, Old High German, Saxon, Frisian, and Anglo-Saxon—are as a drop to a bucket of water, developed itself out of the actual life of the people under little or no extraneous influence. In this respect it deserves the careful study of every student of letters. For the English-speaking races especially there is nowhere, so near home, a field promising to the scholar so rich a harvest. The few translations, or attempted translations, which are to be found in English, give merely a faint idea of the treasures of antique wisdom and sublime poetry which exist in the Eddie lays, or of the quaint simplicity, dramatic action, and striking realism which characterize the historical Sagas. Nor is the modern literature of the language, with its rich and abundant stores of folk-lore, unworthy of regard."

Benjamin Lossing says: "It is back to the Norwegian Vikings we must look for the hardiest elements of progress in the United States."
B. F. DE COSTA.—"Let us remember that in vindicating the Northmen we honor those who not only give us the first knowledge possessed of the American continent, but to whom we are indebted for much besides that we esteem valuable. For we fable in a great measure when we speak of our Saxon inheritance; it is rather from the Northmen that we have derived our vital energy, our freedom of thought, and, in a measure that we do not yet suspect, our strength of speech. Yet, happily, the people are fast becoming conscious of their indebtedness; so that it is to be hoped that the time is not far distant when the Northmen may be recognized in their right social, political and literary characters, and at the same time, as navigators, assume their true position in the Pre-Columbian Discovery of America.

"The twelfth century was an era of great literary activity in Iceland, and the century following showed the same zeal. Finally Iceland possessed a body of prose literature superior in quantity and value to that of any other modern nation of its time. Indeed, the natives of Europe, at this period, had no prose literature in any modern language spoken by the people.

"Yet while other nations were without a literature, the intellect of Iceland was in active exercise and works were produced like the EDDAS and HEIMSKRINGLA,—works which, being inspired by a lofty genius, will rank with the writings of HOMER and HERODOTUS while time itself endures."

Says SIR EDMUND HEAD, in regard to the Norwegian literature of the twelfth century: "No doubt there were translations in Anglo-Saxon from the Latin, by Alfred,
of an earlier date, but there was in truth no vernacular literature. I cannot name,” he says, “any work in high or low German prose which can be carried back to this period. In France, prose writing cannot be said to have begun before the time of Villehardouin (1204) and Joinville (1202); Castilian prose certainly did not begin before the time of Alfonso X (1252); Don Juan Manvel, the author Conde Lucanor, was not born till 1282. The Cronica General de Espana was not composed till at least the middle of the thirteenth century. About the same time the language of Italy was acquiring that softness and strength which were destined to appear so conspicuously in the prose of Boccaccio and the writers of the next century.

“Of course there was more or less poetry, yet poetry is something that is early developed among the rudest nations, while good prose tells that a people have become highly advanced in mental culture.”

William and Mary Howitt.—“There is nothing besides the Bible, which sits in a divine tranquillity of unapproachable nobility, like a King of Kings amongst all other books, and the poem of Homer itself, which can compare in all the elements of greatness with the Edda. There is a loftiness of stature and a growth of muscle about it which no poets of the same race have ever since reached. The obscurity which hangs over some parts of it, like the deep shadows crouching mid the ruins of the past, is probably the result of dilapidations; but, amid this, stand forth the boldest masses of intellectual masonry. We are astonished at the wisdom which is shaped into maxims, and at the tempestuous strength of passions
to which all modern emotions appear puny and constrained. Amid the bright sunlight of a far-off time, surrounded by the densest shadows of forgotten ages, we come at once into the midst of gods and heroes, goddesses and fair women, giants and dwarfs, moving about in a world of wonderful construction, unlike any other worlds or creations which God has founded or man has imagined, but still beautiful beyond conception.

“The Icelandic poems have no parallel in all the treasures of ancient literature. They are the expressions of the souls of poets existing in the primeval and un-effeminated earth. They are limnings of men and women of godlike beauty and endowments, full of the vigor of simple but impetuous natures. There are gigantic proportions about them. There are great and overwhelming tragedies in them, to which those of Greece only present any parallels.

“The Edda is a structure of that grandeur and importance that it deserves to be far better known to us generally than it is. The spirit in it is sublime and colossal.”

Pliny Miles.—“The literary history of Iceland in the early ages of the Republic is of a most interesting character. When we consider the limited population of the country, and the many disadvantages under which they labored, their literature is the most remarkable on record. The old Icelanders, from the tenth to the sixteenth century, through a period of the history of the world when little intellectual light beamed from the surrounding nations, were as devoted and ardent workers in the fields of history and poetry as any community in the
world under the most favorable circumstances. Springing from the Old Norse or Norwegian stock, they carried the language and habits of their ancestors with them to their highland home. Though a very large number of our English words are derived direct from the Icelandic, yet the most learned and indefatigable of our lexicographers, both in England and America, have acknowledged their ignorance of this language.

"The Eddas abound in mythological machinery to an extent quite equal to the writings of Homer and Virgil."

The learned German writer Schlegel, in his "Esthetics and Miscellaneous Works," says: "If any monument of the primitive northern world deserves a place amongst the earlier remains of the South, the Icelandic Edda must be deemed worthy of that distinction. The spiritual veneration for Nature, to which the sensual Greek was an entire stranger, gushes forth in the mysterious language and prophetic traditions of the Northern Edda with a full tide of enthusiasm and inspiration sufficient to endure for centuries, and to supply a whole race of future bards and poets with a precious and animating elixir. The vivid delineations, the rich, glowing abundance and animation of the Homeric pictures of the world, are not more decidedly superior to the misty scenes and shadowy forms of Ossian, than the Northern Edda is in its sublimity to the works of Hesiod."

Prof. Dr. Deitrich asserts "that the Scandinavian literature is extraordinarily rich in all kinds of writings."

Hon. George P. Marsh.—"It must suffice to remark that, in the opinion of those most competent to
judge, the Icelandic literature has never been surpassed, if equaled, in all that gives value to that portion of history which consists of spirited delineations of character and faithful and lively pictures of events among nations in a rude state of society.

"That the study of the Old Northern tongue may have an important bearing on English grammar and etymology, will be obvious, when it is known that the Icelandic is most closely allied to the Anglo-Saxon, of which so few monuments are extant; and a slight examination of its structure and remarkable syntactical character will satisfy the reader that it may well deserve the attention of the philologist."

The excellent writer, Charles L. Brace, in speaking of Iceland, says: "The Congress, or 'Althing,' of the Icelanders, had many of the best political features which have distinguished parliamentary government in all branches of the Teutonic race since. Every freeholder voted in it, and its decisions governed all inferior courts. It tried the lesser magistrates, and chose the presiding officers of the colony.

"To this remote island (Iceland) came, too, that remarkable profession, who were at once the poets, historians, genealogists and moralists of the Norse race, the Skalds. These men, before writing was much in use, handed down by memory, in familiar and often alliterative poetry, the names and deeds of the brave Norsemen, their victories on every coast of Europe, their histories and passions, and wild deaths, their family ties, and the boundaries of their possessions, their adventures and voyages, and even their law and
their mythology. In fact, all that history and legal documents, and genealogical records and poetry transmit now, was handed down by these bards of the Norsemen. Iceland became their peculiar center and home. Here, in bold and vivid language, they recorded in works, which posterity will never let die, the achievements of the Vikings, *the conquest of almost every people in Europe by these vigorous pirates*; their wild ventures, their contempt of pain and death, their absolute joy in danger, combat and difficulty. In these, the oldest records of our (i.e., the Americans') forefathers, will be found even among these wild rovers the respect for law which has characterized every branch of the Teutonic race since; here, and not in the Swiss cantons, *is the beginning of Parliament and Congress*; here, and not with the Anglo-Saxons, *is the foundation of trial by jury*; and here, among their most ungoverned wassail, *is that high reverence for woman, which has again come forth by inheritance among the Anglo-Norse Americans*. The ancestors (at least morally) of Raleigh and Nelson, and Kane and Farragut, appear in these records, among these sea-rovers, whose passion was danger and venture on the waters. Here, too, among such men as the ‘Raven Floki,’ is the prototype of those American pioneers who follow the wild birds into pathless wildnesses to found new republics. *And it is the Norse “udal” property, not the European feudal property, which is the model for the American descendants of the ancient Norseman.*

“In these Icelandic Sagas, too, is portrayed the deep moral sentiment which characterizes the most ancient mythology of the Teutonic races. Here we have no
dissolute Pantheon, with gods revelling eternally in earthly vices, and the evils and wrongs of humanity continued forever. Even the ghosts of the Northmen have the muscle of the race; they are no pale shadows flitting through the Orcus. The dead fight and eat with the vigor of the living. But there comes a dread time when destiny overtakes all, both human and divine beings, and the universe with its evil and wrong must perish (Ragnarokr). Yet even the crack of doom finds not the Norsemen timid or fearing. Gods and men die in the heat of the conflict; and there survives alone, Baldur, the 'God of Love,' who shall create a new heaven and a new earth.

"It is from Iceland that we get the wonderful poetic and mythologic collections of the Elder and Younger Eddas. In this remote island the original Norse language was preserved more purely than it was in Norway or Denmark, and the Icelandic literature shed a flood of light over a dark and barbarous age. Even now the modern Icelanders can read or repeat their most ancient Sagas with but little change of dialect.

"But to an American, one of the most interesting gifts of Iceland to the world is the record of the discovery of Northern America by Icelandic rovers (?) near the year 1000.

"We think few scholars can carefully read these Sagas, and the accompanying in regard to Greenland, without a conviction that the Icelandic and Norwegian Vikings did at that early period discover and land on the coast of our eastern States. * * * The shortest winter day is stated with such precision as to fix the latitude near the coast of Massachusetts and Rhode Island.
* * * Iceland, then, has the honor of having discovered America.

"That volcanic-raised island, with its mountains of ice and valleys of lava and ashes, has played no mean part in the world's history."—Christian Union, July 15, 1874.

The famous George Stephens, in his elaborate work on "Runic Monuments," having discussed the importance of studying the Scandinavian languages in order that many of our fine old roots may again creep into circulation, says: "Let us (the English) study the Scandinavian languages, and enoble and restore our mother tongue. Let the Scandinavians study Old English as well as their own ancient records, give up mere provincial views, and melt their various dialects into one shining, rich, sweet and manly speech, as we have done in England. Their High Northern shall then live forever, the home language of eight millions of hardy freemen, our brothers in the east sea, our Warings and Guardsmen against the grasping clutches of the modern Hun and the modern Vandal. The time may come when the kingdom of Canute may be restored in a nobler shape, when the bands of Sea-kings shall rally round one Northern Union standard, when one scepter shall sway the seas and coasts of our forefathers from the Thames to the North Cape, from Finland to the Eider.

"We have watered our mother tongue long enough with bastard Latin; let us now brace and steel it with the life-water of our own sweet and soft and rich and shining and clear ringing and manly and world-ranging, ever dearest English!"
In his preface to his Icelandic grammar, Dr. G. W. Dasent says: "Putting aside the study of Old Norse for the sake of its magnificent literature, and considering it merely as an accessory help for the English student, we shall find it of immense advantage, not only in tracing the rise of words and idioms, but still more in clearing up many dark points in our early history; in fact, so highly do I value it in this respect, that I cannot imagine it possible to write a satisfactory history of the Anglo-Saxon period without a thorough knowledge of the Old Norse literature."

Dr. Dasent, in his introduction to Cleasby's and Vigfusson's Icelandic Dictionary, says of Iceland: "No other country in Europe possesses an ancient vernacular to be compared with this." And again: "Whether in a literary or in a philological point of view, no literature in Europe in the middle ages can compete in interest with that of Iceland. It is not certainly in forma paurperis that she appears at the tribunal of learning." In another place he remarks: "In it (the Dictionary) the English student now possesses a key to that rich store of knowledge which the early literature of Iceland possesses. He may read the Eddas and Sagas, which contain sources of delight and treasures of learning such as no other language but that of Iceland possesses."

The distinguished German scholar, Ettmüller, in comparing the literature of the Anglo-Saxons with that of the Icelanders, says: "Neither the Goths, nor the Germans, nor the French, can be compared with the Anglo-Saxons in the cultivation of letters. By the Scandinavians alone, they are not only equaled, but also sur-
passed in literature.” And again: “If the Scandinavians excel in lyric poetry, the Anglo-Saxons can boast of their epic poetry. If the famous island in the remote Northern Sea applied itself with distinguished honor to historical studies, the isle of the Anglo-Saxons is especially entitled to praise from the fact that it produced orators, who, considering the time in which they lived, were decidedly excellent.”

Max Müller, in his “Science of Language,” says: “There is a third stream of Teutonic speech, which it would be impossible to place in any but a co-ordinate position with regard to Gothic, Low and High German. This is the Scandinavian branch.”

In Wheaton’s “History of the Northmen,” we find the following passages: “The Icelanders cherished and cultivated the language and literature of their ancestors with remarkable success. * * * In Iceland an independent literature grew up, flourished, and was brought to a certain degree of perfection before the revival of learning in the south of Europe.”

Robert Buchanan, the eminent English writer, in reviewing the modern Scandinavian literature, says: “While German literature darkens under the malignant star of Deutschthum, while French art, sickening of its long disease, crawls like a leper through the light and wholesome world, while all over the European continent one wan influence or another asserts its despair-engendering sway over books and men, whither shall a bewildered student fly for one deep breath of pure air and wholesome ozone? Goethe and Heine have sung their
best—and worst; Alfred de Musset is dead, and Victor Hugo is turned politician. Grillparzer is still a mystery, thanks partly to the darkening medium of Carlyle's hostile criticism. From the ashes of Teutonic transcendentalism rises Wagner like a Phœnix,—a bird too uncommon for ordinary comprehension, but to all intents and purposes an anomaly at best. One tires of anomalies, one sickens of politics, one shudders at the petticoat literature first created at Weimar; and looking east and west, ranging with a true invalid's hunger the literary horizon, one searches for something more natural, for some form of indigenous and unadorned loveliness, wherewith to fleet the time pleasantly, as they did in the golden world.

"That something may be found without traveling very far. Turn northward, in the footsteps of Teufelsdrochk, traversing the great valleys of Scandinavia, and not halting until, like the philosopher, you look upon 'that slowly heaving Polar Ocean, over which in the utmost north the great sun hangs low.' Quiet and peaceful lies Norway yet as in the world's morning. The flocks of summer tourists alight upon her shores, and scatter themselves to their numberless stations, without disturbing the peaceful serenity of her social life. * * * The government is a virtual democracy, such as would gladden the heart of Gambetta, the Swedish monarch's rule over Norway being merely titular. There are no hereditary nobles. There is no 'gag' on the press. Science and poetry alike flourish on this free soil. The science is grand as Nature herself, cosmic as well as microscopic. The poetry is fresh, light, and pellucid, worthy of the race, and altogether free from Parisian taint."
"Björnstjerne Björnson,* one of the most eminent of living Norwegian authors, is something more than even the finest pastoral teller of this generation. He is a dramatist of extraordinary power. He does not possess the power of imaginative fancy shown by Wergeland† (in such pieces as _Jan van Huysums Blomsterstykke_), nor Welhaven’s‡ refinement of phrase, nor the wild, melodious abandon of his greatest rival, the author of _Peer Gynt_; but, to my thinking at least, he stands as a poet in a far higher rank than any of these writers.

"In more than one respect, particularly in the loose, disjointed structure of the piece, ‘_Sigurd Slembe_’ reminds one of Goethe’s ‘_Goetz_’, but it deals with materials far harder to assimilate, and is on the whole a finer picture of romantic manners. Audhild (a prominent character in ‘_Sigurd Slembe_’) is a creation worthy of Goethe at his best; worthy, in my opinion, to rank with Clærchen, Marguerite and Mignon as a masterpiece of delicate characterization. And here I may observe, incidentally, that Björnson excels in his pictures of delicate

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* Björnstjerne Björnson was born in 1832; has written several novels, dramas and epic poems. ‘_Sigurd Slembe_’ is a drama, published in 1863, of which Robert Buchanan says: “It is, besides being a masterpiece by its author, a drama of which any living European author might be justly proud.” Several of his novels, including “_Arne_,” “_A Happy Boy_,” “_The Fishermaiden_,” have been translated into English.

† Henrik Arnold Wergeland was born in 1808, and died in 1845. He is the Byron of the North. His works comprise nine ponderous volumes. He excelled in lyrics.

‡ John Sebastian Welhaven, born in 1807, died in 1873. Remarkable for the elegance and chasteness of his style. No poet has more beautifully and correctly described the natural scenery of Norway.

‖ The author of ‘_Peer Gynt_’ is Henrik Ibsen, born in 1828. Was engaged by Ole Bull as instructor at the theatre in Bergen, which position he occupied six years. He has written several dramatic works, chiefly of a polemic and exceedingly satirical nature. Many of his countrymen prefer Ibsen to Björnson. His last work is ‘_Keiser og Gallivver_.’
feminine types,—a proof, if proof were wanting, that he is worthy to take rank with the highest class of poetic creators."

I might add to the above quotations from Max Müller, the brothers Grimm and many other eminent writers; but in the first place this article is long enough, and in the next place the works of the last named authors are accessible to all who may wish to investigate this subject further. My object has been to show that, in the opinion of those who have studied the subject, the North has a history, language and literature deserving and amply rewarding some attention from American students. Of the good or ill performance of this task the reader, whom I earnestly request carefully to consider the contents of these pages, must be the judge.
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