

In his last moments he was attended by a Jesuit priest, whom he loved, called *Father Le Jeune*.

When he was dead all the people were grieved, feeling they had lost a father and friend.

**CHAMPLAIN'S QUALITIES.—HIS TRIALS AND EFFORTS.—HIS PLEASING MANNERS.—HIS LAST ILLNESS AND FUNERAL.—HIS VAULT AND BONES FOUND 221 YEARS AFTER HIS DEATH.**

Our young readers will not be sorry to have another chapter about Samuel de Champlain, for he was such a man as we can scarcely speak of too much or too highly. Nor will they meet with many names in Canadian history, nor, indeed, in the history of any country, more worthy to be remembered and mentioned with respect. In short, he was so good in disposition and conduct, so faithful in doing his duty, and his whole course of life was so full of examples of piety and wisdom, courage and industry, patience and perseverance, that he deserves never to be forgotten.

Champlain was born in France, at a place called *Brouages*, in the year 1567. He was therefore forty one years old when he founded Quebec, and 68 at the time of his death.

In the task of trying to found a colony in Canada he spent about 30 years of his life. He must have borne many hardships. His voyages across the Atlantic, between Canada and France, were at least 15 in number. He went to and from in small crowded vessels, such as people now would not think of travelling in, even for a few days. At that time a passage usually lasted from two to three months. Often, the little ships, and crew honored by the presence of this noble person, were tossed about by storms until all on board were in danger of perishing. Sometimes the supplies of food and water ran short. Generally, there was suffering, as well as loss of life, from scurvy.

Perhaps Champlain's most wonderful quality was *perseverance*. When every body else seemed willing to forget Canada, he never lost heart in its behalf. He spoke continually in favor of it, in public and in private, in the houses of the great, in the camp, and in the king's court. To some, he recommended Canada as a good country to settle in. To others, who were full of zeal for religion, he talked of the duty of teaching the poor Indians to know God. He used to say it was better to be the means of saving one soul than to found an empire.

He was very pleasing in his speech and manners. This, and his many voyages and writings, made him well known and liked in France. Not only the priests and nobles, but the king also, for his sake, were induced to take a great interest in Canada and its inhabitants. The Savages always found him agreeable. The chiefs delighted in his friendly and jocose speeches. One of them said to him "you always please us and make us laugh." Once, to please them, he had some bear's flesh cooked, and tried to eat it. They, of course, were delighted. But Champlain did not much relish that kind of food, for he said to a priest who was with him "what would people say, in France, to such stuff, as a *delicacy*." We have already mentioned the long distances the chiefs came to behold and welcome him on his return to Canada in 1633.

On Christmas day, 1635, he died, after he had been ill about ten weeks. During his illness, the Jesuit Fathers, Charles Lalemant and Paul Le Jeune, attended him. Although he could not move about, or even sign his name, he gave many proofs of patience, and of his concern for the welfare of the colony. His remains were followed to the church by the people, soldiers, Indian chiefs and converted savages—all wishing to shew their love for him, and their respect for his memory. When the burial services were ended, Le Jeune opened and read aloud a letter. This had been placed in his care some time before. It made known to the people of the colony the name of the officer who was to rule, until Champlain's successor should arrive from France.

Champlain's body was put into a stone vault, made for the purpose. It is thought that a small chapel was afterwards built over it. But this being destroyed by fire, the exact spot remained unknown until the year 1856, when, by accident, some workmen came upon the vault and bones of the founder of Quebec. Le Jeune, who gives a short account of Champlain's death and burial, observes, that, although he died outside of his native country France, "*his name will be none the less glorious to posterity*." At any rate Canada is fortunate in having had such a man to be her first Governor.—Dr. Miles's *Child's History of Canada*.

## English History.

### THE SOVEREIGNS OF ENGLAND.

HENRY VII.

(Born at Pembroke, January 21, 1456. Died at Richmond, April 21, 1509. Reigned 24 Years.)

Henry, the first monarch of the Tudor line, was soon acknowledged as king by the Parliament, and crowned at Westminster on the 30th of October, 1485. On the 18th of January, 1486, according to his promise, he married the Princess Elizabeth, and so united the Red and White Roses, or the two rival families, the wars between which had cost the lives of more than a hundred thousand brave men. He imprisoned Edward, Earl of Warwick, son of the Duke of Clarence, in the Tower, and that act caused him afterwards some trouble, for a young man, named Lambert Symnel, was persuaded to say that he was, first, the young Duke of York, whom Richard III. was supposed to have murdered, and afterwards Edward, Earl of Warwick, who, as the son of the Duke of Clarence, would have succeeded King Richard. He was supported by the Earl of Lincoln, and other nobles, and raised troops in Ireland; but he was defeated near Newark, and, though he had pretended to be a prince, was glad to save his life by becoming a scullion in the king's kitchen. In 1488 there was a rebellion in the North; but it was soon suppressed. In 1493 there was another pretender to the crown, a young man named Perkin Warbeck, whom the Duchess of Burgundy, Edward IV's sister, declared to be Richard, Duke of York. During six years his pretensions were supported by many influential persons—especially the King of Scotland—and several times an army was raised in his favour; but, in 1499, he and some of his followers were made prisoners at Exeter, and hanged at Tyburn, on the 16th of November. The Earl of Warwick was beheaded on Tower Hill a fortnight afterwards. The king was very anxious that his eldest son, Prince Arthur, should be married to the Princess Katharine of Arragon, daughter of the great king and queen, Ferdinand and Isabella, of Spain; and though the prince was only sixteen years old, the young couple were married in October, 1501. About six months afterwards Arthur died, and his brother Henry was made Prince of Wales. Two years afterwards the Princess Margaret, the king's eldest daughter, married James IV., King of Scotland, her father giving her £30,000 as a portion. On the 21st of April, 1509, the king died, and was buried in the splendid chapel he had erected adjoining Westminster Abbey. He was an avaricious and grasping man, and left behind him nearly two millions of money.

HENRY VIII.

(Born at Greenwich, June 28, 1491. Died at Westminster, January 28, 1547. Reigned 38 Years.)

Prince Henry was not quite eighteen years old when he succeeded to the crown. He was a very handsome, courageous, amiable young prince, an admirable scholar, and excelled in all martial exercises and many games. Everybody admired and loved him; and the Princess Katharine, the widow of his brother Arthur, consented to marry him, and before he had been two months king, they were privately married at Greenwich. On the 24th of June, the royal couple were crowned at Westminster. In 1512, the king declared war against France, and in the following year invaded that country. King James of Scotland, Henry's brother-in-law, was in league with the King of France; but the Earl of Surrey, the English general, defeated him with immense loss at Flodden, James himself being killed. Early in 1514 the King of France sued for peace, and in October married the Princess Mary, Henry's youngest sister. In 1521 Henry wrote a book against Luther, the German Reformer, and the Pope was so pleased that he conferred upon the king the title of "Defender of the Faith." In 1532, the king, having fallen in love with Anne Boleyn, one of the maids of honour, pretended that he had committed a great sin in marrying his brother's widow, and divorced himself from her, and married Anne. The Pope would not consent to this, so the king declared himself a Protestant, and the head of the English Church. In course of time he suppressed all the monasteries and abbeys, turned the monks out of their homes, took possession of their revenues, and so established the Reformation in England. But he soon quarrelled with his young wife, and poor Anne was beheaded on Tower Hill, on the 19th of May, 1536, a few months after the unhappy Katharine of Arragon had died of sorrow at Kimbolton. The king had afterwards four other wives, one of whom he beheaded, one died naturally, one was divorced, and the last survived him. The king himself died of a bad leg, at