



V'S CHANGES.

.. 19 min. past 1 aftrn.
.. 6 min. past 4 aftrn.
.. 8 min. past 11 night.
.. 12 min. past 2 aftrn.

Illustration.

PHRY GILBERT was born in the house of Greenaway, near his father at an early age, Mr. Raleigh, by whom she the celebrated Sir Walter use in which Gilbert first aded an enchanting view, ated in front of a splendid almost reached to the steps along within a stone's throw could ride safely at anchor, ch, "many a time and oft" his younger brother, Walter the boys often listen to the d navigators, who told them ed land which lay beyond ich marks the marriage of e. How the lads must have of the rolling rivers—the the primeval forests—the nd the extent of plains so ld reach their boundaries; ed from the beginning, and o the western world! How ered what manner of men ous land; and how their at and their blood fired as skinned man hunting down the wild horse. Words- "The Child is father of the a as these no doubt had the ure career of the two young the brothers must part. o Eton, and afterwards to school and at college he ac- creditably. He then went, r, to Ireland, where, for his ted in 1870. Returning to a rich heiress, but lost the rtune in a joint speculation th for converting iron into ing exhibited, in his early r mathematics, he now ap- correction of mathematical al sea-cards. These studies he question of a north-west World, with visions of which ually filled, till he became

"WHERE AVARICE RULES, HUMANITY IS ABSENT."

firmly impressed with a belief in its existence; and he felt that the discovery of such passage would tend most materially to a rapid union between the New World and the Old. In 1876 he published a pamphlet to prove the practicability of a north-west passage to China; and his speculations attracted the attention of Sir Francis Walsingham, secretary of state, who communicated them to Queen Elizabeth, who, with that sagacity for which she has been so justly renowned, saw the importance of the subject, and by her orders Gilbert appeared before the privy council. The result of that examination was favourable to Gilbert's schemes, although many of them were very wild and speculative, and at the present day would be treated with ridicule; but there shone through them all a great amount of candour and honesty that cannot be too much admired.

In seeking to test the truth of his theories, Sir Humphry undertook two voyages at his own cost. The expense of fitting out the expedition was so great that it absorbed the remainder of his fortune. He again appealed to the queen, who this time gave him command of a fleet of five ships for the expedition, and in June, 1583, the enterprising navigator started on his voyage of discovery. Newfoundland was reached—where Sir Humphry hoped to find silver mines—and the standard of England was planted in St. John's. The American coast was then explored, but during this work a terrible storm arose, and three ships of the gallant little fleet were wrecked (the *Golden Hinde* and the *Squirrel*, a 10-ton frigate being saved), when Gilbert was compelled, by the failing of his provisions, to set sail for England, which he was destined never again to see, for the voyage home was one of the most tempestuous on record. Throughout, however, Gilbert's high sense of religion and duty never once deserted him. One of the officers who accompanied the expedition, and afterwards wrote its history, gives the following picture of Gilbert's attitude in danger:—

"Monday, the 9th of September, in the afternoon, the frigate was near cast away, oppressed by waves, but at that time recovered, and giving forth signs of joy, the General, sitting abaft with a book in his hand, cried out to us in the *Hinde*, so often as we did approach within hearing: 'We are as near to heaven by sea as by land!' reiterating the same speech, well becoming a soldier resolute in Jesus Christ, as I can testify that he was. The same Monday night, about twelve o'clock, or not long after, the frigate being a-head of us in the *Golden Hinde*, suddenly her lights were thrown out, whereof as it were in a moment we lost the sight; and withal our watch cried: 'The General was cast away,' which was too true."

With such sentiments on his lips and in his heart, the brave Gilbert, on the 10th day of September, whilst in the prime of life, found a grave in the great Atlantic, on whose waters his little ship had gone so gallantly forth in the service of his country and of science, and in whose cause he himself had met his death. His brave comrades shared the brave navigator's fate.

The practice of Sir Humphry's life seemed to be formed upon the spirit of that of prayer so sublimely spoken by the author of "*Paradise Lost*":—

"What in me is dark
Illumine, what is low raise and support;
That to the height of this great argument
I may assert eternal Providence,
And justify the ways of God to men!"

The career of Sir Humphry's half-brother, Sir Walter Raleigh, is well known, and has been a fertile theme for the pens of many writers. Terminating his eventful life on the scaffold, his last words were, as he felt the edge of the axe:—"This is a sharp medicine, but it is a physician that will cure all diseases!"

Additional Notes to May.

AN EXAMPLE TO BE FOLLOWED.

(7).—The celebrated MARSHAL SUWAROW was one of the few generals who never lost a battle; and his career is a brilliant example of how "fortune favours the brave," for he entered the Russian army as a private soldier, and died with the title of Prince Italinski, given him by Paul of Russia for his services in Italy

against the French. Although the Czar had conferred this honour upon Suwarow, he, nevertheless, behaved to him with great ingratitude, and this treatment had a great effect upon his health and spirits, and he did not long enjoy his honours.

The following anecdote of the "rough and rugged" warrior is related by Dr. Doran in his *Table Traits*:—

"When Suwarow returned from his Italian campaign to St. Petersburg, in 1799, the Emperor Paul sent Count Kontaïssow to compliment him on his arrival. The count had been originally a Circassian slave, and valet to Paul, who had successively raised him to the ranks of equerry, baron, and count. The Circassian *parvenu* found the old warrior at supper. 'Excuse me,' said Suwarow, pausing in his meal, 'I cannot recall the origin of your illustrious family. Doubtless your valour in battle procured for you your dignity as count.' 'Well, no,' said the ex-valet, 'I have never been in battle. Ah! perhaps you have been attached to an embassy?' 'No.' 'To a ministerial office, then?' 'That neither.' 'What important post, then, have you occupied?'—'I have been valet-de-chambre to the emperor.' 'Oh, indeed,' said the veteran leader, laying down his spoon, and calling aloud for his own valet, Troshchka. 'Here, you villain!' said he, as the latter appeared, 'I tell you daily to leave off drinking and thieving, and you never listen to me. Now, look at this gentleman here. He was a valet, like you; but being neither sot nor thief, he is now grand equerry to his majesty, knight of all the Russian orders, and count of the empire! Go, sirrah, follow his example, and you will have more titles than your master, who requires nothing just now, but to be left alone to finish his supper!'"

Suwarow was held in the greatest respect by his soldiers, and though at all times he showed himself a brilliant tactician, he used to say that the whole of his system was comprised in the words—"Advance and strike!"

MAKING HER VOICE HEARD!

(17).—The distinguished Parliamentary general, Sir THOMAS FAIRFAX (afterwards lord), was the commander (under Cromwell), at the Battle of Naseby. The victory was with the forces of Parliament, and King Charles fled, leaving his cannon, baggage, and nearly 5,000 prisoners. During the fight Fairfax had his helmet beaten off, but nevertheless continued in the fight bareheaded, refusing a helmet that was offered him.

Although Fairfax was opposed to the king in the field, yet he strenuously opposed his execution. Clarendon relates that at the trial of the king, on the name of Lord Fairfax, which stood foremost in the list of his Majesty's judges, being called, no answer was made; his lordship having chosen to absent himself. The Crier having called him a second time, a bold voice was heard to exclaim, "He has more wit than to be here!" The circumstance threw the court into some disorder; and some person asking who it was that thus presumed to disturb the court, there was no answer but a little murmuring. But presently, when the impeachment was read, and that expression used, of "All the good people of England," the same voice in a louder tone exclaimed, "No, nor the hundredth part of them." On this, one of the officers desired the soldiers "to give fire into that box whence the presumptuous words were uttered." But it was quickly discovered that it was the General's (Lord Fairfax) wife, who had uttered both these sharp sayings, who was presently persuaded or forced to leave the place, to prevent any new disorder. "Lady Fairfax," says Clarendon, "having been educated in Holland, had little reverence for the Church of England, and so had unhappily concurred in her husband's entering into the rebellion, never imagining what misery it would bring on the kingdom; and now abhorred the work in hand as much as anybody could do, and did all she could to hinder her husband from acting any part in it."

After the execution of King Charles, Fairfax resigned the command of the army, and retired awhile from public life. At the Restoration he crossed over to Holland for the purpose of congratulating Charles II. on his accession, and was formally reconciled to that monarch. Fairfax afterwards devoted his leisure hours to literature, and, at his death in 1671, he left behind him a volume of Poems and Miscellanies, including an interesting sketch of his own life.