

We subsequently find Sebastian in command of another expedition in search of the western route to the East, for which purpose he sailed to the northwest. In 1518 he was made pilot-major of Spain, and in 1526 he sailed from San Lucar, with the intention of following Magellan's route to the Maluccas. Subsequently he returned to England, and engaged in various commercial enterprises. His death occurred about 1557, and, like his father, he reposes in an unknown grave. Sebastian's character was not free from vain-glory, and he has been charged, and apparently not without justice, with detracting from the honour which properly belongs to the elder Cabot in order to magnify his own achievements.

The Cabots were both deep thinkers, and they possessed the courage and enthusiasm necessary to carry out their bold and novel projects. In this respect the father surpassed the son, for it was the former who first grappled with the stupendous cosmographical questions of the age, and who bent his energies to test the advanced theories he held.

The discovery of the mainland of America was accomplished in June, 1497, when the Bristol navigator first discerned the land on his western horizon; the foundation of British dominion in the New World began on the same day with the raising of the English "Jack" on these shores; yet the man to whom we are indebted for these two signal deeds has hitherto received but a small part of the honour he deserves, and even the spot in which his bones repose is utterly unknown to posterity. "He gave a continent to England, yet no one can point to the few feet of earth she has allowed him in return."

THE SETTLEMENT OF PORT ROYAL.

ADAPTED FROM CHAMPLAIN'S NARRATIVE, BY G. U. HAY, PH.D.

Early in the summer of 1604, de Monts and Champlain entered the Bay of Fundy (Baye Française), looking for a place which they could fortify, and on which they could build a secure shelter for the coming winter. They sailed along the northwest coast of Nova Scotia. Champlain, in his narrative of the expedition, says:

We entered one of the finest harbours I had seen along these coasts, in which two thousand vessels might lie in security. The entrance is eight hun-