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No. 4.

EARLY VOYAGERS OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

NOTHING could have been more fascinating to the youth of the 16th century than that mysterious ocean, called by Magellan, the Pacific.

What a time it must have been ?

We, who live now and know in a general way something of almost every corner of the globe, we, who pick up information from any cheap encyclopedia, can form a very faint idea of what feeling must have been aroused by the discoveries in the Pacific. I have talked with the old forty-niners of California—I have talked with those who have taken untold wealth from the Australian Gold Fields, and both sets of men have shown me that a vista of wealth was opened out suddenly before them, and how that reacted upon their characters and their actions. Of such men we have still some in our midst, though the number is thinning out very rapidly. But what were the gold fields of California and Australia in the present century to the apparently boundless possibilities of wealth opened out between 1500 and 1600 ? It must have been, to the people of that time, what it would be to those of ours if we got communication with the Planet Mars and opened out a new field into illimitable space. The narrow world broke its bonds, and though its religious fetters still clung to it, the wide range offered and the necessary freedom, which had to come when people were away from central authority, laid a foundation of freedom, and free thought for which, at the present day, we can only be too thankful. This the West did for the East.

What possibilities there were ! What could not any one do, who had a brave heart and a tough constitution ? A new world had been discovered, and why should there not be other worlds to discover. The men of that day knew of the Pacific Ocean, it is true. Marco Polo, a mighty shrewd old Venetian, as every one knows who has looked through his book—and minus exag-

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generation a very interesting one—(I am not sure, however, that the exaggeration does not add a picturesqueness to the story)—well, Marco Polo had told about the western shore of the Pacific as far back as 1293, and a couple of hundred years or so after, the Portuguese were comfortably established in the Moluccas. But it was not till the time of Balboa that people began to think of the unknown possibilities of the ocean.

Gold and jewels and fine estates had been won by Cortez and Pizarro, and why should not others do likewise? There was a sea before them, and, as it seemed, untold wealth. So there was always a stir among the Spaniards settled along the coasts of Mexico and Peru, and expedition after expedition was fitted out. It was nearly always a money making scheme. The fact is that before the latter end of the 18th century these voyages were all money making schemes.

Among those who managed to raise money among their friends or got Court patronage to help them fit out an expedition was Alvaro Mendana de Negra. He was among the earliest adventurers, and I have been asked to tell you something about him. He started on his first piece of work in 1567. You must remember that Magellan's voyage was commenced in 1519 and the news of it only reached Europe in the early part of September, 1522. Before Mendana there had been barely a dozen expeditions into the unknown and the results had not been very great. Along the Line had been discovered several groups of islands but the bulk of them it has been impossible to identify. They have given employment to geographers ever since, and every one has some pet theory. Among other theories is the discovery of the Hawaiian group. I know that their calculations were most egregiously wrong, and that in many instances nothing could be made out of their figures.

It was really a magnificent field to let one's imagination run loose. On the continent for instance there were seven rich cities filled with gold and jewels that every great leader in Mexico was sure lay a little to the north of him. The good friar Father Niza got them evolved out of the inner consciousness of his Indian friends—I would not say out of his own—and kept a couple of Vice-roys hunting them up. Of course they did not find them. Some other phenomenal prevaricator declared that he had got hold of them, Don Cornado was his name, but he

found no gold, only copper, and I don't think he found that in any abundance. As to the islands of the great sea they were reported to produce anything. There were pearls, there was gold, there were mountains of vermilion, silver, spices, and above all things there was the great inducement to "drive the devil from the tyrannical possession which he had held for so many ages, usurping to himself the adoration of those people." The words quoted are from a despatch of Philip II., who fully believed in the devil and other evil spirits, and I trust found them elsewhere. However, the devil was a very real entity in those days, and it was the proper thing to go and fight him. In the process of the conversion of his followers, many might be killed and were killed, but it was all done in a good cause. Every piratical expedition fitted out was for the glory of Christianity and the pockets of its votaries.

Before coming to Mendana and his two voyages it might be well to really see what had been done and give you the results of his predecessors' work.

For myself I always divide the history of the Pacific into four eras :

1st. The period anterior to discovery, a dim dream land of legends and myths which catch the imagination of those who make folk-lore a science.

2nd. The period of spasmodic discovery from 1513 to 1766 which ended with Byron's voyage.

3rd. The period of systematic discovery under Wallis, Cook and Vancouver, and coming down to the thoroughly scientific expeditions of the present century.

Lastly to be considered is the period of colonization which overlaps my third division.

Mendana belongs to the second period and I have chosen him to speak of because he is the only one of that period who formed a definite plan. In his second voyage he went to find something that he knew about and went for the purpose of colonization. He did not succeed and he lost his life in the attempt, but he none the less shines forth conspicuously.

With the exception of Mendana no one, during the period of 253 years, had adopted a plan of either making use of their discoveries for purposes of colonization or for entering upon a *proper* communication with the island inhabitants, nor had any

one attempted to improve the natives themselves or to add to the indigenous productions. I used the word *proper* advisedly, for the communications of Le Maire and Schouten had no influence upon the relations of the Horne Islanders with the civilized world.

Now what had been done. In 1513 Balboa had crossed the Isthmus of Darien as it was then called, now Panama, and had taken possession of everything beyond the horizon, in the name of his Lord and Master the King of Spain. Then, till 1519, a number of people went poking along both north and south, chiefly south, to find out a route or a channel into the great ocean. That Magellan hit upon, by getting through the straits that have ever since borne his name. He sailed across the ocean, sighting only two uninhabited islands south of the line, and discovered the Ladrone islands.

I shall hastily enumerate the rest.

In 1522 Gonzales d'Avila gained a knowledge of the west coast of America as far as the gulf of San Miguel. The information was further extended by an expedition of Cortez in the same year. The whole of the Peruvian episode started in 1524 which ended in giving a great province to Spain in South America, and which gave Pizarro his name in history. In the same year, Loyasa started with seven vessels from Corunna, sailed through the straits, and one island, San Bartolome was discovered after his death. His successor died four days after him. Voyaging was no joke in those days! In 1526 on a voyage to the Moluccas, Don Jorge de Meneses, being blown out of his course, got a glimpse of Papua or New Guinea. An expedition, fitted out by Cortez in 1528 and put in charge of Alvaro de Saavedra, resulted in the discovery of three small groups. The squadron was scattered and two vessels were never heard from. Of these one is conjectured to have been wrecked on the Hawaiian Islands. Bezerra and Grijalva in 1533 headed an expedition to look after some mutineers who had broken away from a small expedition fitted out by Cortez. This led to the discovery of lower California, considered by its discoverers to be an island. Grijalva in 1537 was sent to the assistance of Pizarro and then went forth into the unknown sea discovering several of the Line Islands, his "O Acea" is identified with Christmas Island. In 1539 Alonza de Comargo settled the continuity of

South America, and in the same year an expedition under Ulloa discovered the junction of California to the mainland. Ruy Lopez de Villalobos in 1542 discovered some of the Caroline Islands and his *Los Volcanes* is probably *Sulphur Island*. In 1563 Juan Fernandez was discovered. The year 1564 was marked by a great event, that of the successful navigation of the Pacific from the Philippine Islands to New Spain. This was successfully accomplished by Frey Andres de Urdaneta, though his runaway pinnace performed the feat before him. The voyage from New Spain gave a number of small Islands to the Spanish Charts.

From this period the regular navigation across the Pacific commenced and the historical galleon whom our piratical ancestors used to lay for began its career.

As a note upon these galleons, attention may be called to the fact that the trade was carved into small monopolies, the tonnage was allotted in grants for a certain number of bales of prescribed size, some grants being bestowed upon the religious houses. The grants were transferable and often sold. The convents frequently came in with ready cash and bought up the grants of the impecunious cavaliers and court hangers on.

So much, then, was known of the Pacific when Alvaro Mendana de Negra was dispatched upon his first voyage.

Mendana was a relation of Lopez Garcia de Castro, at that time, Vice-roy and Governor of Peru. The account of the voyage was written by Figueroa, whose work, so far as I know, is not in the historical library here, my knowledge comes partly from Burney's voyages, from Du Moulin and others.

The expedition started from Callao, January 10th, 1567. What the armament, the number of vessels, or the number of men were we know not, for no list is given. Incidentally two ships are mentioned. They sailed 1450 Spanish leagues before they sighted land when they came upon a small island in latitude $6^{\circ} 45' S$. One hundred and sixty leagues further west they came upon an atoll group which they named the Shoals of Candlemas, and then brought up against an extensive island which was named Santa Ysabel de la Estrella, (we shall hear later of the reason of the name) and anchored in a good harbor. The Islanders were described as cannibals, as one of the presents by the chief to Mendana was a quarter of a boy; not a tooth-some morsel even after a very long voyage.

In this port Mendana laid up his vessels and, finding proper material, built a brigantine and sent off 23 of his ship's company to see the coast and pick up information. They coasted along, landing here and there, sighting many small outlying islets, and finally sighted another large island where they found a deep and broad river, a village and a large population. The island was named Guadalcanar. The brigantine, returning, was ordered to sail round Santa Ysabel, which she did, discovering a fine harbor and a town with three hundred houses. Pearls were obtained and the cupidity of the Spaniards was aroused. On the return of the brigantine, Mendana sailed for Guadalcanar, where he anchored in a comfortable harbor. Of course he took possession in the name of his most Catholic Majesty and also, of course, got into a difficulty with the inhabitants, killing a couple, and thereby showing them the blessings of civilization. A somewhat lengthened stay in this port led to reprisals and counter reprisals. Ten Spaniards were massacred by the natives, and in revenge twenty natives were killed and their houses burned. A land expedition brought back information of a river in whose sands was *gold*. The adventurers must have licked their lips. Leaving this, they sailed still farther south till they reached another island which they named San Christoval. Here again they came in conflict with the natives, who showed their desire for the strangers' keeping away by throwing up the sand and water before them. The landing was made, however, an islander killed and the village plundered of its provisions of cocoanuts and almonds. Their own stores were very low by this time, so it was decided to return to Peru. In the course of the return trip they "saw land and went to it." Where "it" was no one can tell. The information is pleasingly vague. From the context I imagine it was an island north of the Line. The special interest in the spot was that a tool, made of an iron nail, was found there. This showed that the knowledge of the iron-bearing race of Europe was becoming known even in places where the European foot had not yet trod. Storms were met as they went north, and it was not till March 2nd of 1568 that their troubles were over and they landed in New Spain.

I have been a little circumstantial over this voyage, though it is but a prelude to the second one, because it was the main-spring of the future adventure. The pearls and the golden sands dwelt in Mendana's mind and spurred him onward.

The Islands were named the Solomon Islands, and Lopez Vaz says, "the discoverer named them to the end that the Spaniards, supposing them to be those isles from whence Solomon fetched gold to adorn the temple at Jerusalem, might be more desirous to go and inhabit the same." Moreover, it is a curious fact that though sought for, as we shall find, it was full two hundred years before European eyes fell upon them again. As their coasts faded from the view of Mendana's crew, so did they fade from the knowledge of men, till their very existence came to be doubted. They were rediscovered in 1767-8 and bear to this day the names given by the gallant Spaniard of the past. The voyage of Surville in the *St. Jean Baptiste* in 1769 finally settled the question and put an end to all uncertainty as to their position, although the calculations from Mendana's account varied more than one-third the breadth of the Pacific.

It was twenty-eight years before the Spaniards made any great attempt to make use of the discoveries of Mendana. In the mean time their coasts had been harried by Drake, Cavendish and Hawkins, the latter closing the expeditions of the British into the Pacific for a very lengthened period. Hawkins' failure left the Spaniards free, and the vice-roy, the Marquis de Canete, fitted out a colonizing expedition for the Solomon Islands, Mendana being given the command.

The expedition set sail from Payta, June 16th, 1595, and consisted of four vessels. The *San Geronimo*, galleon, the *Santa Ysabel*, the *San Felipe* and the *Santa Catalina*, frigate. There were in all three hundred and seventy-eight men, of whom two hundred and eighty men were soldiers. There were also three priests on board. Accompanying Mendana was his wife, Dona Ysabel, and with her a train of female attendants, and of the soldiers a considerable number were married. We can now see why he had named his discovery in the Solomon Islands *Santa Ysabel de L'Estrella*, he had an Ysabel who *was* his star. The flotilla went off amid great rejoicings and many "idle gentry," as Philip II. called them in a despatch, joined the expedition in high hopes of acquiring wealth and estates.

On July 21st, when in latitude 10° 50' S. and about a thousand leagues from Lima, they sighted an island, which they named *La Madalena* and which Mendana believed was the land they sought. Seeing this island is but half the distance of the Solo-

mon Islands from Peru, it is hard to tell how Mendana fell into such a grave error, in spite of the poor methods of calculation of that time, especially as on each occasion he started from the Peruvian coast. However, there was great rejoicing in the fleet over the quick passage and "Te Deum" was duly sung in which all joined with devotion. July 22nd when off the south of the south of the island a fleet of seventy canoes issued from a small harbor and some of the inhabitants even swam off in the ships. The people were described as fine looking, light in color, of good stature and gentle in manners. They brought off coconuts, plantains, and a paste wrapped in leaves which was probably paiai or perhaps bread fruit poi. Afraid to come on board at first, one was finally induced, and some forty others followed. Presents were distributed, but the Islanders soon became importunate and signs were made for them to leave.

To frighten them a gun was fired, when all jumped overboard. One man hung on to the shrouds and was cut down by a soldier. On this an attack was made by the natives who were dispersed by a volley from the harquebusses, and some nine or ten were killed and others were wounded. It is the usual story of the meeting of civilized and uncivilized men. After a time a canoe came out with three men whom they supposed made signs for peace as they bore a green branch and something white. The Spaniards, however, sailed on. Running south of Madalena they sighted three other islands to the north-west, and Mendana made up his mind that he had not reached his destination. To these he gave the names of Santa Christina, San Pedro and La Dominica, while in honor of his patron, Mendoça, Marquis of Canete, he gave to the entire group the name of Las Marquesas de Mendoça, which has been corrupted and shortened by us of the nineteenth century into the Marquesas.

On Santa Christina, which you will find marked Tahuata in the modern maps, they found a good harbor and on July 28th they landed, Dona Ysabel accompanying her husband. Mass was said and a large crowd of natives who looked on silently endeavoured to imitate the actions of the worshippers. Then formal possession was taken in the name of his most Christian Majesty Philip II., and maize was sown in token of permanent occupancy.

While this was going on a beautiful native woman attached

herself to Dona Ysabel and fanned her. What a picture it must have been to see a Spanish lady, the representative of the courtly beauties of Spain, dressed in silk of brilliant hues, with her jewels and laces and ribbons, and the barbaric but stately island woman in garb, which was of the scantiest, though most thoroughly picturesque! Nature fanning artificiality it might have been called.

As long as Dona Ysabel and her husband were ashore everything went well, but as soon as their restraining influence was removed by their going on board, the Spanish soldiery got into a quarrel with the natives, which ended in the whole population of the village betaking itself to the hills and woods.

After remaining for several days away from their homes they finally sued for peace and returned to the village, but they could not have felt very much love for the mysterious strangers with whom they so soon came into conflict.

The account of their customs is a very fair one as far as I have verified it by comparing it with the accounts given by the later voyagers. It is particularly noticeable from the fact that it gives the earliest description of the bread-fruit. This is worth being extracted. The writer says "it grows to the size of a boy's head; when ripe it is of a light green color; but of a strong green before it is ripe; the outside, or rind, is streaked crossways like a pineapple; the form is not entirely round, but becomes narrow towards the end; the stalk runs to the middle of the fruit, where there is a kind of web; it has neither stones or kernel, nor is any part unprofitable save the rind, which is thin; it has but little moisture; it is eaten many ways, and by the natives is called white food. It is well tasted, wholesome and nutritious, the leaves are large and indented like the West India papaw, (our papaya)." I think the account is singularly clear.

The fact of communication between the Marquesas and Islands where people of the Papuan race were inhabitants seems to be established by the statement of Quiros, Mendana's pilot, that when the natives saw a negro in one of the Spanish ships they pointed to the South and signed that there were people of the same kind in that direction, at least that is what he understood them to mean.

On Saturday, August 5th, 1595, the little squadron sailed, and these Islands were not again visited by Europeans till 1774,

when Cook landed. On leaving, Mendana predicted that they would reach the Solomon Islands in three days, which shows how very thoroughly he was at sea, both physically and mentally. August the 20th they sighted some low islands given by two authorities as $10^{\circ} 45'$ S. and $10^{\circ} 20'$ South. Nine days later they sighted a solitary island. At neither of these places did they land. Discontent and dissatisfaction were now rife among the various (ships') companies. It was but natural. Mendana on reaching the Marqueses had told his people they had reached the promised land of gold, pearls and wealth. Then he had promised on the 5th of August that they would reach their goal on the 8th, and now here they were in September, and though sailing along on a parallel which left no chance that it should be missed, no signs of it appeared. Is it to be wondered that a good many began to think that the first voyage was a mere myth and that they were on a wild goose chase after the unknown? Mendana himself must have been much troubled but, says his chronicler, "to quiet their discontent he set his people a good example with a rosary constantly in his hand, and he severely reprehended all profane discourse." Had he as "severely reprehended" all profane and licentious behaviour at Santa Christina it would have been the better for the Marquesans and would have been the better for his own future.

On the night of September 2nd at 11 p.m., after experiencing a heavy rain squall, land was clearly seen at three miles distance. Signals were made from the Galleon, and, being answered by two other vessels that portion of the squadron lay to. Nothing was seen or heard of the Santa Ysabel. In the morning they found themselves off a large island extending to the westward. A small island, with an active volcano, lay to the north and the Frigate was sent round this to look up the lost Ysabel, but no trace was to be seen. The large island was named Santa Cruz and the appellation lasts to the present day. Shortly after daybreak a fleet of fifty canoes came off; the people were dark, with woolly hair. They came well armed with bows, spears, clubs and stones, but were not hostile in their demeanor, and readily gave away food which they had in their canoes.

Immediately Mendana saw the color of the islanders he decided that they were the people he was seeking, and with great readiness began recognizing the different points on shore. He

had some knowledge of the language of the Solomon Islands and tried to speak with the natives, but they could not understand him nor he them. After paddling round and examining the ships one of the chiefs incited them to attack, a flight of arrows hurtled through the air, but the return flash and the report of firearms soon settled the little flotilla and the natives fled in terror. Mendana ran along the north coast searching for a port, for some time without success. Twice he anchored but each time found the position inconvenient. Finally he discovered what he desired and anchored in smooth water, close to shore, in a harbor well protected from winds. It was probably evening when he ran in and anchored, for he held no communication with the natives. During the night they heard the sound of drums and other instruments from which it was thought that there was some festival on shore. I opine, however, that it was some religious ceremonial on account of the strangers. In the morning, numbers of natives decked with red flowers came off. Among them an old gray-headed chief. He seemed 60 years old, was of light complexion, wore feathers in his hair and carried a bow and arrows. He asked by signs for the Spanish chief. His name was Malope, and finding the Spaniard was called Mendana he signified friendliness by exchanging names. He further signified that he was called "Taurique," which I opine was equivalent to our "Alii." Ariki is the form in which the word appears in several southern groups. For a few days all went well, Malope being a constant visitor, but suspicion arose on both sides which ended in a scuffle at the watering place and a formal attack by the Spaniards, in which five natives were killed, houses were set on fire and trees cut down. Behold the blessings of civilization once more! Meanwhile the Santa Catalina frigate was sent to hunt up the missing vessel, the Santa Ysabel. A further attack was made by the Spaniards upon the natives close to the shore. They surrounded some houses in the early morning, set fire to them before they were discovered, killed six men and severely wounded another. In the afternoon of this day Malope appeared on the beach and made them understand that the people with whom they had the scuffle at the boat-landing were not his, but were a tribe from the other side of the bay. The next morning he went on board and a reconciliation took place. On Septem-

ber 21st they changed their position, having found a commodious port, which Mendana named La Graciosa. Just as he was anchoring the frigate hove in sight. It had coasted along Santa Cruz to where they first fell in with the land, but not a sign could they find of the missing vessel. They gave a description of another bay as commodious as La Graciosa and containing more people and more canoes. They also sighted several small outlying islands.

In spite of the reconciliation with Malope the natives were sullen and unforgiving. I must say they had full reason for this attitude. Arrows were shot at the ship and stones thrown. A skirmish resulted in the killing of two natives and the flight of the remainder.

On this spot Mendana determined to establish his colony. On September 23rd an unoccupied place was chosen for a town, near a stream of good fresh water. Some of the soldiers wanted to occupy the native town, but the vote went against them. During the clearing of the land and the building of the new houses the population remained friendly and supplies of provisions were brought in. But Mendana could not restrain his men and only too late began to act with firmness. A broil occurred in which the chief, Malope, "our greatest friend," as Quiros styles him, was killed. The Spaniards engaged in this broil were punished with death, but the golden opportunity was gone. Had Mendana restrained his men when in the Marquesas, he might have had a greater measure of success at Santa Cruz. But the material of his ship's company was of a rough and ready element, prone to resist authority, eager of gain and brutal in its demeanor towards an inferior race. The result of the murder was at once felt. All supplies were cut off. Much discontent was consequently aroused among the soldiers and a plot was discovered among them for deposing Mendana and abandoning the colony. On Sunday, October 8th, a favorite day for executions by the way, probably on the plan of the better the day the better the deed, two officers and one soldier were executed. But the expedition had fallen upon evil times. Wet weather set in and disease and death soon followed. In a short time dysentery and fever took the place of the executioner, many Spaniards dying and others being laid up sick. Among the latter was Mendana himself. October 17th he was so low

that he made his will, appointing his wife Governess of the Armada and her brother, Don Lorenzo Berreto, Captain-General. October 18th closed his earthly career and he was buried in the church yard of the new city. The widow and her brother determined to carry along their plans, however, but they were engaged in a hopeless struggle against disease and the natives. One more effort was made in the frigate to find the missing vessel, the Santa Ysabel. Nothing was seen or heard of her, and I may say here that nothing was ever heard of her. In one of the raids the Spaniards captured three native women and some children, and, by restoring them to their friends, Don Berreto was paving the way to a reconciliation, when an arrow wound, which he had received in a skirmish, grew worse and carried him off November 2nd. Within a day or so, two of the priests died and Dona Ysabel was left alone. She gave up the struggle, and by November 7th had everybody on board. A few days were spent in watering and raiding the neighboring villages for provisions.

The Governess held a consultation, urging that they should yet seek the golden and pearl visioned San Cristoyal of the Solomon Islands to see if the Santa Ysabel were there; then proceed to Manilla, refit, procure colonists and return to Graciosa Bay. They agreed to steer west-south-west till they were in 11° south latitude, and then if neither vessel or island were found to go to Manilla, moreover, promising to return to Santa Cruz if the Governess went on with the colony.

I must say I admire the pluck of Dona Ysabel at this time. It was a bold idea for a woman of that age to undertake the management of the turbulent set of scamps who volunteered on such expeditions. How she carried out her intentions we shall see. The night before departure the corpse of Mendana was dug up and put upon the Santa Catalina, frigate.

November 18th the three vessels set sail having spent two months and eight days at La Graciosa bay, where, as the chronicler says "many notable things had come to pass."

Steering for two days W. by S. and seeing no land they turned their course to Manilla. When they turned they were only forty leagues from San Christoval, the very object of the expedition.

The return voyage was disastrous, on the night of December

10th, the galiot, San Felipe, parted company and the next day the leaky frigate was lost sight of. Short of provisions, short of water, weary of one another, encountering bad weather constantly, the San Geronimo reached Manilla February 10th, 1596. Fifty men died on the vessel during the voyage from Santa Cruz. The galiot reached Manilla in still greater distress. Happy were those who got ashore from the two vessels. There must have been some comforts to have been obtained in Manilla and plentiful provisions, but it could not have been a very great town at that time for it had only been founded in 1571. Still it was the center of a large trade, and there were plenty of merchants and adventurous nobles to be found in its streets.

Alas, that I have to chronicle it. The great dreams of founding and commanding a great colony seemed to have faded away from Dona Ysabel. With the fickleness of her sex, she forgot her ambition, forgot her gallant Mendana, and soon after landing bestowed her hand upon the peak bearded Don Fernando de Castro, with whom she sailed for New Spain in the San Geronimo. She and her husband settled in Mexico. And no doubt she spent the rest of her days smoking cigarettes and bullying her slaves and de Castro alternately. She seems to have been a woman of considerable firmness and character.

So ended this expedition. Had it succeeded civilization in the South Seas would have been antedated over two hundred and fifty years. The civilization would have been that of Spain and who shall say that that is good? I think the subject merits discussion and illustration, and I trust that some member of this society will work the idea up.

But what of the frigate and the body of Don Alvaro de Mendana. Was the corpse taken from the church yard in Santa Cruz to be tossed into the waves of the Pacific? No. Its end was one of the most dramatic incidents of a dramatic voyage. The frigate *did* reach the Philippine Islands, but she did not reach her port. She was found stranded on the coast with all her sails set and everyone dead on board.

What a weird ending! Did she come to land on some bright tropic morning when the sun was gilding the dancing waves? I rather picture her slipping ghostlike under the dreamy moonlight, gradually approaching the desired strand, led, as it were, by the spirit of the man who had traversed so many leagues of

ocean and whose body found rest in a consecrated grave, among his own people, and under his own proud flag.

NOTE.

I subjoin a list of the discoveries in the Pacific from 1590 to 1766, the "Spasmodic Period" mentioned in my lecture. I do not give every voyage, only those which yielded geographical results, however meagre; thus the names of Cavendish and Hawkins do not appear.

NAMES.

Magelhaens 1519-1522,

Giles Gonçales d' Avila 1521,

Pizarro 1524,

Loyasa 1522-1526,

Don Jorge de Meneses 1526,

Alvaro de Saavedra 1528-9,

Bezerra and Grijalva 1533,

Grijalva and Alvarado 1537,

Alonzo de Comargo 1539,

Ulloa 1539,

Ruy Lopez de Villa lobos 1539,

Juan Fernandez 1563,

Miguel Lopez Legaspi
and Andres de Urdaneta.

RESULTS IN BRIEF.

Straits of Magellan. Two small uninhabited islands south of the line. Three Ladrone islands. Four more discovered by the Trinidad on her voyage to New Spain.

North of Panama $17\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$. Knowledge of the Pacific Coast to the Gulf of San Miguel, obtained partly by him and partly by some of Cortez' ships.

Coast of Peru.

San Juan of the Philippines. San Bartolome (?), unidentified.

North Coast of New Guinea.

Dos Los Reyes.

Los Pintados.

Los Buenos Jardines.

California Peninsula, supposed to be an Island. Santo Tomas (?) unidentified.

O Aca (Christmas Island). Several line Islands.

Continuity of South America settled.

The junction of California to the mainland settled.

Roca Partida. A few Caroline Islands, unidentified. Los Volcanes, (Sulphur Island.)

Island of Juan Fernandez.

1564, De los Barbudos. De los Placeres and some atoll Groups. The principal event of the expedition was Urdaneta's navigating back from the Philippine Island to New Spain.

The regular navigation back and forth was established in 1567.

- Alvaro Mendana de Negra, Island of Jesus, Baxos de Candelaria (?) unidentified. Santa Ysabel and Guadalcanar of the Solomon Group.
- Francis Drake 1577-1580, Harbor of San Francisco. Farallones (?).
- P. Sarmiento de Gamboa 1579, Chonos Archipelago.
- Alvaro Mendana de Negra 1595, Marquesas Islands, viz.:—
 La Madalena (Fatuhiya), San Pedro (Mobotani), La Dominica (Hiva-oo), Santa Christina, Tahuata (San Bernardo), and La Solitaria (unidentified).
 Santa Cruz Islands.
 Isla Granda de Santa Cruz (Nitendi), Volcano Island (Tinakoro).
- Quiros and Torres 1605-6, (The last of the Spanish Discoverers.) San Encarnacion and San Juan Bautista. Probably Southern Islands of the Paumotu Archipelago.
 La Sagittaria. Perhaps Tahiti (Moerenhout, "Voyage Aux Isles" Vol. 2, pp. 382-386, Combats the idea.)
 Taumaco, Chief Island of Duff's Archipelago.
 Ticopia, Barwell Island.
 Espiritu Santo of the New Hebrides.
- Le Maire and Schouten 1615-6, Straits of Le Maire.
 Four Islands of the Paumotu Group North.
 Horne Islands.
 Tasmania.
 New Zealand.
 Amsterdam (Tonga).
 Rotterdam (Amamocka).
 Islands north of New Guinea.
- Dampier 1699, Discoveries in New Guinea and N. E. Australia.
- Roggewein 1721, Easter Island. This is claimed to have been discovered by Davis, a buccaneer, in 1687.
- Commodore Byron 1764-66, Disappointment Islands. King George's Island. Danger Islands. Duke of York Island. Byron Island.

