

Applying the Spanish colonies in the West Indies and America. This odious but lucrative traffic, the inhumanity of which was not denounced till a much later date, was of a nature too well calculated to allure the adventurous spirits of the period; and Drake, at the age of twenty-two, desirous of extending his professional knowledge, and participating in gains, embarked for Guinea, in a squadron commanded by his reputed relative, Captain John Hawkins, in which he had command of the *Judith*, a vessel of only fifty tons. The history of this unfortunate voyage, the last of the kind which Hawkins ever made, offers a curious picture of the nautical morality of the age. Having completed his human cargo, that aviator took the usual course to the Canaries and Spanish America apparently quite indifferent whether the profits of his expedition should be the result of his ostensible traffic or of open piracy. In passing, he stormed the town of *Tio de la Haeha*, because the Spanish Governor refused to trade with him; and soon after, when off the coast of Florida, being driven by severe gales to seek shelter in the port of *San Juan de Ulloa*, he made two of the principal inhabitants hostages to secure himself from retaliation. Here, while debating whether he could not at once seize upon twelve ships in the port, and laden with cargoes worth 200,000, his position was rendered extremely critical by the arrival of a powerful Spanish fleet, having on board goods to the value of nearly two millions sterling. In the prospect of so tempting a prize, the English commander would willingly have hazarded an action, notwithstanding great disparity of force; but dreading the anger of Queen Elizabeth, he made a truce with the Spaniards, and suffered himself to be lulled into security. The Spaniards, however, were even more than a match, for their unwelcome guests in duplicity and cruelty, and only adhered to the truce till they could break it with impunity. Accordingly, while a people of Hawkins were quietly repairing and revictualing their ships, they were treacherously attacked by a powerful force from land & sea; numbers were massacred in cold blood; and the vessels that escaped were Hawkins's *San Juan*, the *Minion*, and the *Judith*, commanded by Drake. After incredible hardships these two vessels succeeded in reaching England, where the relation of their sufferings produced an indelible impression on the popular mind.

Our hero embarked his whole fortune in this disastrous expedition, and he had lost all. Hence was laid the foundation of that deep-seated hostility to the Spaniards which he afterwards evinced—a feeling not a little affirmed by the exhortations of a chaplain to a fleet, who assured him that, as he had suffered from the treachery of the King of Spain's subjects, he might lawfully make reprisals from that monarch whenever and wherever he could. Fuller says—'The case is clear in sea divinity, and few are such fools as not to believe doctrines which make their profit.' Be this as it may, Drake now developed plans for attacking the Spanish American colonies, then he found numerous adventurers ready to aid him with money and personal assistance. He made two preparatory voyages, first with two ships and then with one in which he carefully reconnoitred the scene of his future exploits, improved acquaintance with the coasts and islands of North America, and, it is coolly added, amassed some store of money 'by playing the sea and the pirate.'

Thus experienced and reinforced, and having obtained a regular though secret commission from the queen, he made his first bold and daring attempt at reprisal. In May 1572, with two small vessels—the *Pacha* of seventy tons, and the *Swan* of twenty-five tons—the crews of which amounted to seventy men and boys, he sailed for the Spanish coast, where he was joined by a vessel from *Isle of Wight*, having on board thirty-eight men. With this insignificant force, he surprised the town of *Nobre de Dois*, then the entrepôt between Old Spain and the wealth of Mexico and Peru. The place was captured almost without resistance; and though the adventurers were somewhat disappointed of their expected booty, this was amply made up to them by the treasure, soon after, of a string of fifty miles of gold and silver. Having gained the friendship and exchanged presents with an Indian chief, the navigator now partially crossed the isthmus of Darien, and for the first time obtained a view of the great Pacific, an ocean hitherto closed to English enterprise. With a view of piety then perfectly intelligible, he fasted for a while intently on its boundless waters, and then prayed God to grant life and leave to sail once an English ship in its bosom. Such was the earliest aspiration breathed after these noble discoveries which have since shed such lustre on the maritime fame of England. While indulging these notions, however, the adventurer never lost sight of the more obvious purpose of his expedition—namely, plunder. After several extraordinary and some hairbread escapes, he set sail for England, with his fragile vessel absolutely crammed with treasure and plundered merchandise, and reached Plymouth the 9th August, 1573. It was the Sabbath, and the townspeople were at church, when the news of Drake's return no sooner reached them than 'there remained few or none with the preacher,' all rushing eagerly to welcome the Devonshire hero.

Successful of these adventures obtained Drake at once fortune, fame, and noble page. The wealth he had acquired enabled to fit out three stout frigates, which, himself as a volunteer, he placed at the

disposal of Walter, Earl of Essex, the father of Elizabeth's celebrated favourite. Of these he was of course appointed commander, and performed good service in subduing the rebellion then raging in Ireland. These exploits, and his former reputation procured him an introduction to her majesty—a distinction which he prized the more as it promised to further what was now the great object of his thoughts, a voyage to the Pacific.

In the year 1575, the monarchies of Spain and England were still nominally at peace, though the subjects of both crowns were engaged in constant acts of aggression and violence against each other, which, though not openly countenanced by the sovereign, were at least tacitly connived at. Accordingly, Drake found little difficulty in obtaining the decided though secret sanction of Elizabeth for another marauding expedition; in which he contemplated the realisation of his long cherished purpose! The miniature fleet, with which he proposed to make war on the possessions of the most powerful monarch in Europe, consisted only of five vessels, the largest one hundred and the smallest fifteen tons, and containing a crew of 164 men, 'gentlemen and sailors.' Among the gentlemen were some youths of noble families, who, not to mention the plunder anticipated, went out 'to learn the art of navigation.' The adventurers set sail on the 13th December, and first touched at *Mogadore*, on the coast of *Barbery*, where one of the sailors was captured by the Moors. Sailing thence, they reached the Portuguese island of *San Jago*, having taken and plundered several vessels which fell in their way. Here they seized upon a ship belonging to that nation, laden with wine, cloth, and general merchandise and having numerous passengers on board. These captives Drake dismissed at the first convenient place, giving to each his wearing apparel, and presenting them with a butt of wine and some provisions, and with a pinnace he had set up at *Mogadore*. He, however, detained the pilot, *Nuno da Silva*, an expert mariner who was well acquainted with the coast of Brazil, and afterwards published a minute account of the voyage; while the captured vessel itself was manned and placed under the command of Thomas Drake a brother of the commodore.

Having crossed the line without meeting anything more remarkable than the tropical phenomena of the air and waters, the adventurers cast anchor within the entrance of the *Rio de la Plata*, on the 14th of April, whence they soon after steered to the southward, along that wild coast since known as *Patagona*. Though the avowed objects of our hero was little better than open robbery, he seems at no time to have indulged in that treachery and gratuitous cruelty which have so often disgraced European voyagers in barbarous lands. On the contrary, he endeavoured to cultivate a friendly correspondence with the rude natives, and in his progress opened at various places an agreeable, if not very profitable traffic. The narrative gives little sanction to reports about the gigantic stature of these people; but they are described as strong made, middle sized, and extremely active, with a gay and cheerful disposition. For such trifles as the English bestowed, they gave in return bows and arrows, and other rude implements, and soon became familiar. This good understanding was not, however, invariably preserved; for on another part of the coast a misunderstanding led to an encounter with the natives, in which several individuals on both sides lost their lives.

On the 19th of June the voyagers cast anchor in *Port Julian*, near the Straits of *Magellan* where they were much comforted by finding a gibbet standing—a proof that Christian people had been there before them. Here an event occurred which has been considered the most questionable act of this distinguished navigator. This was the trial and execution of *Mr. Thomas Doughty*, an officer of the squadron, on a charge of conspiracy and mutiny. Though properly speaking, no stretch of authority on the part of the commander, supposing the charge to be well founded, great obscurity has always involved this transaction; but the high character of Drake for humanity and fair dealing among his associates seems to make it probable that the punishment was deserved. After the execution, Drake, who possessed a bold natural eloquence, addressed his whole company, exhorting them to 'unity, obedience, and regard to our voyage; and for the better confirmation thereof, willed every man the next Sunday following to prepare himself to receive the communion,' of which accordingly all very devoutly partook.

[To be concluded.]

#### THE MELODY OF FLOWERS

BY WILLIAM M'COMB.

There is a melody in flowers,  
That soothes the mind to rest,  
Soft as the fall of dewy showers  
Upon the skylark's nest,  
When gentle breezes float along,  
All fragrant with their summer song.  
The garden rears the blushing rose,  
The lily's snowy crest,  
And roses of purple velvet thrown  
Upon the pansy's breast.  
But, flower, and blossom, shrub, and tree,  
The bounteous garden gives to me.  
Flowers of the wild have tuneful hours:  
The primrose had its lay;  
The violet sings 'mid April showers  
Her simple roundelay;

Mayflower and daisy lift their voice,  
And with the buttercup rejoice.  
And winter flowers have melody:  
Beneath the leafless thorn,  
They send to Heaven their plaintive cry.  
On many a snowy morn;  
And oft when threatening clouds o'ercast,  
They soothe with song the angry blast.  
Insects have music—hark! the bee  
Sounding his tiny horn,  
Waking the butterfly to see  
The sparkling gems of morn;  
That he her lovely form may view  
Mirror'd in pearly drops of dew.  
There's music in the summer rose;  
There's music in the trees—  
Music in every flower that blows,  
Music in every breeze;  
The garden is a living lyre,  
And every flower a tuneful wire!

#### New Works.

From Tait's Edinburgh Magazine.

*The Industrial History of Free Nations, Considered in Relation to their Domestic Institutions and External Policy.* By W. Torrens M'Callagh.

#### AMSTERDAM.

How a city best grows and thrives from a small beginning, is well seen in the history of the town of Amsterdam. The passage forms a complete picture, which, with another, we place before our readers:—

'In these days mention first begins to be made of the rising town of Amsterdam, though its origin dates somewhat earlier. In 1205, a low and profitable marsh upon the coast of Holland not far from the confines of Utrecht, had been partially drained by a dam raised upon the hitherto squandered stream of Amstel. Near this dam a few huts were tenanted by poor men, who earned a scanty livelihood by fishing in the Zuyder Sea; but so uninviting seemed that barren and desolate spot, that a century later Amstel-dam was still an obscure seafaring town, or rather hamlet. Its subsequent progress was more rapid. The spirit of the land was stirring within it, and every portion of it thrilled with new energy and life. Some of the fugitive artisans from Flanders saw in the thriving village safety and peace, and added what wealth they had, and what was better their manufacturing intelligence and skill, to the humble hamlet's store. Amstel-dam was early admitted to the fellowship of the Hanse League; and, in 1342, having outgrown its primary limits, required to be enlarged. For this an expensive process, that of driving piles into the swampy plain, was necessary; and to this circumstance, no doubt, it is owing that the date of each successive enlargement has been so accurately recorded.

#### HAMBURGH.

'The princes of Holsstein and Brandenburg, when they had cleared large tracts of their dominions of the predatory hordes of the Sclavi, by whom they had been long infested, besought Holland, Utrecht, and Frize, to send them a sufficient number of families to colonize the depopulated districts. And many went forth at their invitation. In the swampy plain near the mouth of the Elbe, and along its banks, the emigrants chose to make their home. Hardship and difficulty beset their way; but these were not new to them, and they bore up against them with stout hearts and inflexible determination. The soil was poor and cold; but they had been trained to turn *warsch* into *garten*,—the sterility of neglected nature into the verdure of cultivation. Old Elbe, whose tide had rolled in sullen waste from age to age, grew cheerful with the stir of human life, and proudly smiled as the winged messengers of industry daily more and more numerous traversed its bosom. The pirates of the North came again, but were beaten off: the coldists knew that a bog near a river was worth fighting for; and they fought for it in such fashion that after a little time the Sclavi returned no more.

'And their reward was with them. Spreading cautiously but stealthily around they grew into a great and opulent community. Villages arose, widened into towns, and throve into cities. Churches were built, first of wood, afterwards of stone 'for fear of fire; and to the greater glory of God; stadthouses, also wharfs, and walls. Then, for considerations timely proffered to their territorial lords, sundry exemptions and immunities from feudal service were obtained. Prudently they sought to make unto themselves friends amongst their needy and dangerous neighbours. Hamburg got its first character from the Emperor Frederic through the intervention of the earl on whose domain it stood. Amongst other noble things contained in it, was the right to bring all manner of merchandise into the Elbe free of toll, save certain dues to the imperial exchequer payable at Stade. The right of fishing two miles above, and as far below, their city, was conceded them, and what was more important to their peace and well being, a power of preventing any one from erecting a fort or castle within two miles of the gates.

'The penalty of the nobles was every where beginning to be felt, and the means they took to raise money by setting up tolls at the boundaries of every estate, while hindering the spread of traffic and the accumulations of wealth, brought them but precarious and scan-

ty revenues. The tales of their violence and plundering during the thirteenth and fourteenth century,—how they issued from strongholds to beset travellers, or employed armed bands to extort from the defenceless inhabitants of the plain, cattle, money, or provisions,—have been often told. To the growing cities the eyes of industry turned, as to the only places of refuge from corrupt and anarchical feudalism. And there distrust lessened not with danger. No occasion of purchasing additional privileges or immunities (the true fortifications of a free or industrious community) were neglected. Their hereditary lord having sold his rights over Hamburg to the Count of Orlamund for 700 marks, the latter gladly accepted the offer of the city to redeem them at 1500. From that day a new life seemed to open to them; their capacities with their aspirations expanded; and in the brilliant course of enterprise and honour they have since run, it is not perhaps too much to say that the moral impetus thus imparted is still unspent.'

Holland has ever been a great commercial and maritime state. Ship-building, and all the artists subservient to navigation were cultivated in Holland from the earliest period; and the prowess of the Dutch in sea conflicts is as much famed as their maritime enterprise. A great Dutch discovery, if we may so term it, was the use of bills of exchange; an invention for which the Dutch believe themselves indebted, not to the merchants of Florence, but to the Hanse League, that powerfully-moving, if somewhat unsteady power, which in its day exercised so vast and beneficial an influence on European commerce.

The origin in Holland of the prolonged conflict between feudalism and industry, which has been witnessed in every country in Europe, is at once curious and amusing:—

A family dispute for the sovereignty of the Dutch Netherland provinces, which took place about the middle of the fourteenth century, led to the formation of a noble and a burgher faction, long afterwards known by the party names of *Hooks* and *Kabeljaws*. The people, looking on the class-quarrels from which they suffered, and with which they had no concern, said, that the turbulent nobles lived, like the *great fish*, 'by devouring the small ones,—

'And how could they be checked but by the *hooks* which though insignificant in appearance, when aptly used would be too strong for them? Such was the talk of the people; and from these household words arose the memorable epithets, which in after years were heard in every civic brawl, and above the din and death of many a battle-field.

'Certain of the nobles adhered to the cause of the *Hooks*, while some of the cities, among which were Delft, Haarlem, Dort, and Rotterdam, supported the *Kabeljaws*. The community was divided into parties rather than into classes, a division less dangerous to the permanent being of the state, though often more difficult to appease by concession, and swayed not unfrequently by meaner motives. In the exasperation of mutual injury, the primary cause of quarrel was soon forgotten. The *Hooks* were proud of the accession of a lord to their ranks; and the *Kabeljaws* were equally glad of the valuable aid which a wealthy and populous town was able to afford. The majority of the cities, perhaps the majority of the inhabitants in all of them,—favoured the *Hook* party, as the preponderance of the landowners lay in the opposite scale. But no adherence to antagonist principles or even a systematic profession of them, is traceable throughout the varying struggle. The shout of the populace was sometimes raised for the *Kabeljaws*, and in the localities where their rivals predominated the municipal offices were frequently bestowed upon the nobles of the *Hook* party.

#### THE EMPEROR AND THE OUTLAW.

I got out and strained my eyes to discover in the face of a beetling precipice, a hollow cave, in which a crucifix is now placed; this I imagined to be quite small, as the immense height of the rock deceives the eye, but, in fact, it is no less than eighteen feet high. Here it was that the great Emperor, who was certainly as heedless and wild as he was daring and brave, once hung suspended by the heels over the tremendous precipice below, having, when in pursuit of a chamois, missed his footing and stumbled to the terrific spot. He was seen from beneath in this perilous position, but there was no means of helping him, and his friends could only recommend his soul to mercy, conceiving his body devoted to destruction. Maximilian continued to hold on with the desperate strength of despair, but his powers were just on the point of failing when a *halloo* near him restored his courage, and in another moment a friendly grasp dragged him over the rugged rocks to level ground. He owned his delivery to the presence of mind of a hunter named *Zips*, a native of *Zirl*, whose character was more remarkable for intrepidity than probity, and who had been in fact, compelled to chase a mountain home rather than pine in captivity 'thral,' for he was a fearless poacher and a chaser of the king's deer. Maximilian, however, was not too particular in his enquires, as to the former conduct of his preserver, and it is said, was profuse in his rewards to the bold outlaw on whom he bestowed the title of Count *Hollaer* von *Hohenfelschen*. It was a happy day for *Zips*, when he found an emperor dangling over a precipice seven hundred and fifty feet perpendicular, above the foaming linn, and a joyful sound to the magnificent Maximilian when he heard the halloo, and felt the grip of the hunter of the *Martinswand*.—*Miss Costello's Tour to and from Venice.*