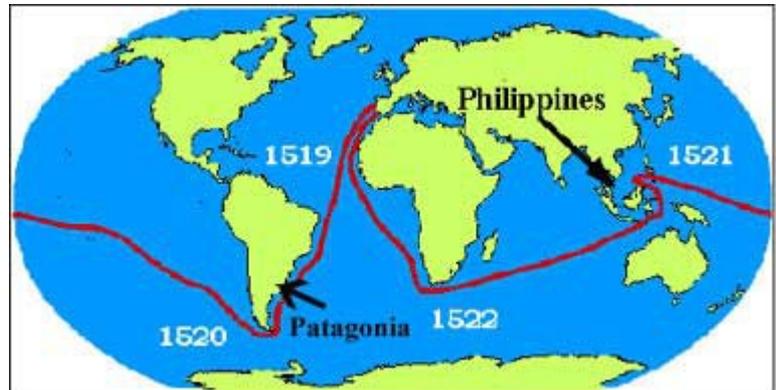


Magellan meets the Giants or the CROSS Unmasked at Last!!



Antonio Pigafetta
(c.1491-1534).

Venetian Antonio Pigafetta was one of only 17 survivors who sailed around the world on the Magellan 5 ship expedition of 1519.



Around the world with Antonio Pigafetta.

Antonio Pigafetta —a Venetian nobleman— joined the expedition of Magellan as the official chronicler of the voyage. Pigafetta kept a richly detailed diary of the expedition in which he made entries every day of the entire odyssey. Pigafetta said that one of the reasons for joining the expedition was to gain some fame for posterity:

"Antonio Pigafeta, patrician of Venezia and knight of Rhodi [i.e., Rhodes], to the most illustrious and excellent Lord, Philipo de Villers Lisleadam, renowned grand master of Rhoddi, his most honored lord . . . and having learned many things from many books that I had read, as well as from various persons, who discussed the great and marvelous things of the Ocean with his Lordship, I determined by the good favor of his Caesarean Majesty, and of his Lordship abovesaid, to experience and to go to see those things for myself, so that I might be able thereby to satisfy myself somewhat, **and so that I might be able to gain some renown for later posterity.** Having heard that a fleet composed of five vessels had been fitted out in the city of Siviglia for the purpose of going to discover the spicery in the islands of Maluco, under command of Captain-general Fernando de Magaglianes, a Portuguese gentleman, comendador of the [Order of] Santo Jacobo de la Spada [i.e., "St. James of the Sword" (*Diary of Pigafetta*, p. 23.)

Unlike most of the crew, Pigafetta was of one mind with Magellan and almost died defending Magellan at the Battle of Mactan. Pigafetta was one of only 17 survivors whose ship, *The Victoria*, arrived back safely in Spain on September 8, 1522.

His diary or journal was subsequently published in Italian, French, Spanish and later translated into English.

Magellan meets the Patagonian giants!!

Magellan carefully followed John Cabot's maps down the coast of Brazil to the country we call Argentina today. While he was wintering in a harbor he had his first encounter with the Patagonian giants. Encountering these giants was like a trip back in time thousands of years to the days of the Tower of Babel. Here is an excerpt from the diary of Pigafetta:

"Leaving that place, we finally reached 49 and one-half degrees toward the Antarctic Pole. As it was winter, the ships entered a safe port to winter. We passed two months in that place without seeing anyone. One day we suddenly saw a naked man of giant stature on the shore of the port, dancing, singing, and throwing dust on his head. The captain general sent one of our men to the giant so that he might perform the same actions as a sign of peace. Having done that, the man led the giant to an islet into the presence of the captain-general. When the giant was in the captain-general's and our presence, he marveled greatly, and made signs with one finger raised upward, believing that we had come from the sky. **He was so tall that we reached only to his waist, and he was well proportioned.** His face was large and painted red all over, while about his eyes he was painted yellow; and he had two hearts painted on the middle of his cheeks. His scanty hair was painted white. He was dressed in the skins of animals skillfully sewn together. That animal has a head and ears as large as those of a mule, a neck and body like those of a camel, the legs of a deer, and the tail of a horse, like which it neighs, and that land has very many of them. His feet were shod with the same kind of skins which covered his feet in the manner of shoes. In his hand he carried a short, heavy bow, with a cord somewhat thicker than those of the lute, and made from the intestines of the same animal, and a bundle of rather short cane arrows feathered like ours, and with points of white and black flint stones in the manner of Turkish arrows, instead of iron. Those points were fashioned by means of another stone." (*Diary of Pigafetta*, pp. 51-52).

The giant introduced Magellan to the demon god Setebos

A demon god named Setebos ruled the giants. The light of true Christianity had never shone on that dark place so the demons needed no disguise:

"When one of those people die, ten or twelve demons all painted appear to them and dance very joyfully about the corpse. They notice that one of those demons is much taller than the others, and he cries out and rejoices more. They paint themselves exactly in the same manner as the demon appears to them painted. **They call the larger demon Setebos, and the others Cheleulle. That giant also told**

us by signs that he had seen the demons with two horns on their heads, and long hair which hung to the feet belching forth fire from mouth and buttocks. The captain-general called those people Patagoni (bigfeet). They all clothe themselves in the skins of that animal above mentioned; and they have no houses except those made from the skin of the same animal, and they wander hither and thither with those houses just as the Cingani do. They live on raw flesh and on a sweet root which they call *chapae*. Each of the two whom we captured ate a basketful of biscuit, and drank one-half pailful of water at a gulp. They also ate rats without skinning them." (*Diary of Pigafetta*, p. 61).

The CROSS was the symbol for Setebos!!

Magellan was very anxious to convert the giant to Roman Catholicism and here is the giant's reaction when he saw the [CROSS](#):

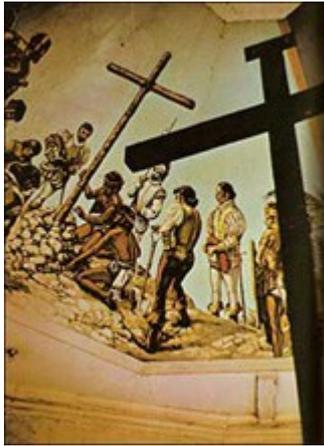
"Once I (Pigafetta) made the sign of the cross, and, showing it (the cross) to him, kissed it. He immediately cried out " Setebos," and made me a sign that if I made the sign of the cross again, Setebos would enter into my body and cause it to burst. When that giant was sick, he asked for the cross, and embracing it and kissing it many times, desired to become a "Christian" before his death. We called him Paulo." (*Diary of Pigafetta*, p. 83

The seducing demons in Magellan and his crew convinced the giant that the CROSS was CHRISTIAN and that he had nothing to fear from Setebos by embracing it. He took the bait and died shortly thereafter— *another* victim of Rome's seducing spirits and doctrines of devils.

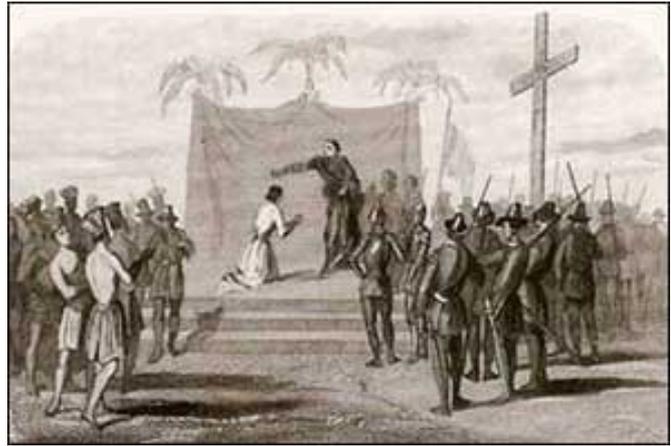
Magellan tried to get Philippine chief to worship the CROSS!!

Cross worship was rampant in Europe before the blessed Reformation. Wherever Magellan went he set up the infernal CROSS idol and tried to get the native people to worship it. One chief refused to worship this image of the beast, and as a result, Magellan declared war on him and his tribe. This brave chief's name was Lapulapu:

Magellan set up a cross on the highest point in the island and commanded ALL to worship it:



Magellan set up a cross idol on the highest point in the island and commanded ALL to fall down and worship it!!



Painting on the ceiling of a church in Cebu in the Philippines depicting Magellan planting a cross.

Magellan forced the Philipinos to worship his cross idol telling them that it was "Christianity."

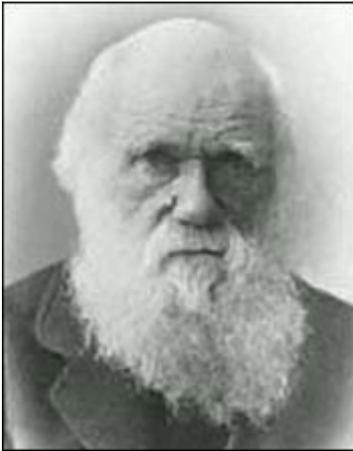
Here is a quote from the diary of Antonio Pigafetta:

"After dinner they all returned wearing their actons, and with the two kings they went to the middle of the summit of the highest mountain on the island, and set up the **CROSS**. And the Captain told them that they were true friends to them, because the **CROSS** was there, and that they could greatly rejoice therefore. And he asked them which was the best port for revictualing. They replied that there were three of them. Ceylon (Leyte), Zubu (Cebu), and Calaghan (the district of Caraca on Mindanao), but that Zubu was the largest and had the most trade. And they offered to give them pilots who would show them the correct route. The Captain General thanked them, and decided to go there, as his unhappy fate would have it. When the **CROSS** was set up everyone said a Pater Noster, and an Ave Maria, **and they worshipped it**. And the kings did likewise. Afterwards they went down into the cultivated fields" (*Diary of Pigafetta*, p. 46).

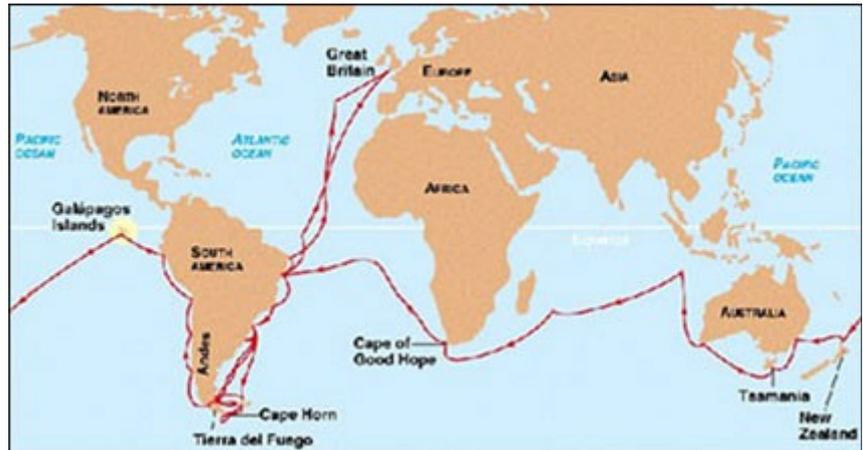
Charles Darwin was another faker who denied the existence of giants!!

Charles Darwin was another faker who sailed around the world and kept a detailed diary. When he arrived in the area of Patagonia he lied and denied that GIANTS actually existed.

Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise; because Darwin knew that the existence of GIANTS would confirm the Bible and destroy his entire theory of EVILution.



Charles Darwin (1809-1882).



Darwin kept a detailed diary of his trip around the world from 1831 to 1836.

Here is an excerpt from *The Voyage of the Beagle*, chapter XI:

"During our previous visit (in January), we had an interview at Cape Gregory with the famous so-called gigantic Patagonians, who gave us a cordial reception. **Their height appears greater than it really is, from their large guanaco mantles, their long flowing hair, and general figure: on an average, their height is about six feet, with some men taller and only a few shorter; and the women are also tall; altogether they are certainly the tallest race which we anywhere saw.** In features they strikingly resemble the more northern Indians whom I saw with Rosas, but they have a wilder and more formidable appearance: their faces were much painted with red and black, and one man was ringed and dotted with white like a Fuegian." (Darwin, *The Voyage of the Beagle*, pp. 206-207).

Darwin claimed to have found the "missing link" in Patagonia!!

Modern evolution was born when Darwin arrived in Tierra del Fuego in present day Argentina. When he saw the natives with their primitive ways, his demon possessed "brain" conceived the idea that they were sub-human or a link with *his* APE ancestors.

British missionaries who tried to win the tribes to Christ, and lift them from the degradation that demon worship had reduced them, found the exact opposite to be true. Here is a quote from Christian missionary E. Lucas Bridges:

"The belief that the Fuegians were cannibals was not the only mistake Charles Darwin made about them. Listening to their speech, he got the impression that they were repeating the same phrases over and over again, and therefore came to the conclusion that something like one hundred words would cover the whole language. **We who learned as children to speak Yahgan know that, within its own limitations, it is infinitely richer and more expressive than English or Spanish.** My father's Yahgan or Yamana-English Dictionary, to which I shall refer later, contains no fewer than 32,000 words and inflections,

the number of which might have been greatly increased without departing from correct speech?

Darwin, when he saw the poverty and filth of these people, considered that, if he had not actually found the missing link for which he sought, these Fuegians were not far removed from it. Yet they had many social customs that were strictly observed, and though lying and stealing were usual, to call a man a liar, thief or murderer was a deadly insult" (Bridges, *Uttermost Part of the Earth*, pp. 34-35).



Some Fuegian natives who were won to Christ by British missionaries.

Darwin looked down on these natives and viewed them as SUBHUMAN or some kind of missing link between apes and men.

The British missionaries saw them as souls for whom Jesus shed his precious blood and they tried to win them to Christ.

They found their language to be more complex than English or Spanish!!

The Argentineans claimed sovereignty over *their* land and wiped them out with deadly germs.

Argentinean Navy wipes out Fuegian natives!!

After the British missionaries had converted the tribes to Christ and civilized them, the Argentinean Navy—agents of the Spanish Inquisition—arrived on the scene and wiped out most of them with bacteriological warfare. This was to fulfill the Bull of Pope Alexander VI....This was *their* land for thousands of years and they welcomed the British missionaries. The British should have armed the natives and taught them to use rifles in order to keep the Argentineans off *their* land.

Here is a quote from the book, *Uttermost Part of the Earth*:

"One Sunday afternoon in September, 1884, sixteen years after the Mission had begun work at Ushuaia, we were startled to see four vessels coming up the Beagle Channel, evidently bound for our harbour. Three of them were steamers; the fourth a sailing-cutter in tow. Our peaceful little village was in a turmoil at once. Such a sight had never been

seen before, and the excited natives crowded round my father and Mr. Lawrence, demanding to know what this visitation portended. Thoughts of war and an imminent attack against our beloved home filled some of us younger ones with fear.

The vessels continued their sinister advance, and finally dropped anchor in the harbour. The largest of them was the transport *Villarino*, the second a gunboat, the *Paraná*, and the third a Government tender, the *Comodoro Py*—all of the Argentine Navy.

Accompanied by Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Whaits, my father went out to meet them in the whale-boat with a Yahgan crew. When they drew near to the *Villarino*, her commander, Captain Spurr, called out in English "The other ship, Mr. Bridges."

He waved towards the *Paraná*, on boarding which Father and his friends were most kindly welcomed by the leader of the expedition, Colonel Augusto Lasserre. He explained to them that the object of this visit was to establish a sub-prefecture in Ushuaia and so inaugurate Argentine rule in the most southerly part of their domain.

When the visitors went ashore they were delighted with what they saw there. They had spent the previous six months at Cape San Juan, on Staten Island, erecting a lighthouse and establishing a sub-prefecture. As Staten Island is probably the wettest and most desolate outpost of the Fuegian archipelago, and as that winter had been unusually severe, the cheery Mission station at Ushuaia, with the natives already busy preparing their gardens for planting, milking their cows and tending their calves, must have presented a striking contrast to the dreary place they had just left.

An Argentine flag was placed in my father's hand by Colonel Lasserre. Father lowered the flag that had flown a welcome to all comers for so many years, and hoisted in its stead the flag of the country in which he had made his home. There was a salvo of twenty-one guns from the ships in the harbour; and on land the Yahgans sent up a cheer in their own boisterous fashion.

The inaugural ceremony was attended en masse by all the Yahgans in the neighbourhood. My father, on behalf of the Mission, promised cordial assistance to the Argentine Government. He also spoke for the assembled natives, expressing their allegiance to the country that had taken them under her protection, and their desire for law and order.

In replying, Colonel Lasserre guaranteed the continued independence of the Mission and the ready assistance of the Argentine Government, which, he said, officially recognized the worth of the Christian and humane work of the English missionaries.

Meanwhile at Ushuaia his worst fears were being realized. After the departure of the *Paraná* and *Comodoro Py*, the natives went down with this fever one after the other. In a few days they were dying at such a rate that it was impossible to dig graves fast enough. In outlying districts the dead were merely put outside the wigwams or, when the other occupants had the strength, carried or dragged to the nearest bushes.

In Stirling House and the Lawrences' home down the road all the children were struck down at once. In the orphanage Mrs. Whaits had thirty Yahgan children on her hands, all victims of the epidemic. My mother and Yekadahby, neither of whom had ever heard of typhoid-pneumonia, formed a different opinion from that of Doctors Alvarez and Fenton, and dealt with us accordingly. Mrs.

Lawrence and her sister, Miss Martin, who had come to live with them at the settlement, agreed with the diagnosis of Mother and Yekadahby—and so did Mrs. Whaits. They all decided that it was measles"(Bridges, *Uttermost Part of the Earth*, pp.122-124).

On the Day of Judgment there will be a lot of secrets revealed, especially the genocide by the Spanish against all attempts to bring true Christianity to the New World.

Editor's Notes

NASA—the moonfaker people— actually named a MOON of the planet Uranus after the demon god Setebos.

Throughout the world, unnatural history museums are filled with giant human bones . . . but they are all locked up tightly in the basements. They don't mind showing you giant bones of dinosaurs but you will *never* be allowed to see the bones of the Patagonians or other giant races.

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ADVENTURES WITH THE GIANTS

The adventurers were amazed that, as at their first landing-place on the South American coast, they did not see signs of any human beings or habitations at St. Julian.

The country round about seemed desolate and deserted. They began to think that it had no population whatever, but was abandoned to wild beasts and wild fowl. For two long months they searched the neighborhood in vain for some vestiges of human life; but none appeared.

At last, however, they were undeceived in this respect. One day, a gigantic figure suddenly appeared on a hill-top very near the bay; he was entirely naked, with short, bristling white hair, and a fierce, swarthy face.

As soon as this man saw the sailors staring at him in wonder, he began to leap wildly up and down, waving his arms about and singing, or rather howling, some strange song in a stentorian voice. Every now and then he would bend down and grasp a handful of dirt, and sprinkle it on his great, bullet-shaped head, at the same time making a hideous grimace. Magellan was then sojourning on one of the islands that studded the bay. On being told of the strange apparition on the hill, he called one of the sailors, told him to go ashore and approach the big native, and to dance about and sing as he went up to him, so that the native might see that his intentions were friendly.

The sailor did as he was bidden. He went leaping and shouting up the hill, to the great amusement of his brother sailors, who were looking on. The native, too, gazed hard at him; but soon recovering from his fright at seeing a white man drawing near, he strode towards the sailor, and began to caper around him. The sailor at last persuaded him to go in a boat to Magellan's quarters.

On coming into the Admiral's presence, and seeing so many strange faces and dresses about him, the gigantic savage grew timid; and with an expression of awe on his dark face, pointed to the sky, to intimate that he thought the Spaniards had come from heaven.

Meanwhile, Magellan observed him with curious interest. He saw that the savage's cheeks were painted with red hearts, and that around his eyes were yellow circles. His hair, it appeared, was painted white, and on his arm he carried a shaggy skin; while in one hand was a heavy bow, and some arrows, made of cane, feathered at one end, and with points of black cut stones at the other.

Magellan, anxious to make friends with the natives in this lonely place, where he must yet sojourn many weeks, regaled the giant with food and drink; and when he had had his fill, Magellan caused a mirror to be brought and set before him. As soon as the giant saw himself in the glass, he gave a loud cry, and leaped back so suddenly and with such force that he sent three or four of the sailors sprawling on the ground. He soon recovered from his fright, however, and laughed with a deafening voice. He was as pleased as a child with several trinkets which Magellan offered him—two tinkling bells, which he held close to his ear, a comb, which he very quickly saw how to use, and a chaplet of beads, which he tried to bite, making many grimaces, and then hung around his neck. Magellan then sent the giant ashore with four armed men; these the giant at once conducted to a group of his countrymen, who had gathered on the hilltop, and were one and all naked, and as tall as himself. They received the four Spaniards with singing and jumping, meanwhile pointing to the heavens in the same manner as the first corner had done.



THE GIANT AND THE MIRROR

Pretty soon some of the native women made their appearance. They wore shaggy skins about their waists, and their faces, painted in many colors, were hideous. While not as tall as the men, they were much larger than European women.

The four Spaniards returned to the fleet, taking with them several of the chiefs, and recounting all that they had seen. Magellan gave the chiefs some bells, and some pictures painted on paper, which seemed greatly to delight them; for they began to sing in hoarse, loud voices, and to caper wildly about on the shore. Then suddenly one of them, taking a long arrow from his belt, thrust it far down his throat, and drawing it out again, made a sign, as if to say, "Was not that a wonderful feat?"

So pleased were the chiefs with the strangers, that they begged Magellan to send some of his men back with them, that they might see their habitations in the woods. Magellan readily consented to this, and ordered seven armed men to accompany his sable guests back to the shore.

The chiefs led the way, and after crossing the hills near the shore, plunged into a dense and trackless forest, so tangled and overgrown that, though the natives passed through nimbly enough, the Spaniards were continually stumbling and falling down. Meanwhile, they watched their guides narrowly, ready to shoot them at the first sign of perfidy.

After scrambling through the thicket for seven miles, they came to an opening; and here they saw a long, low hut, roofed with the thick, shaggy skins of wild beasts. This hut they found divided, by a curtain of skins, into two compartments, one of which was occupied by the men, and the other by the women and children. In all there were thirteen women and children, and five men; and these eagerly welcomed the Spaniards, and regaled them with a roasted sheep, which they slaughtered for the purpose.

The Spaniards were persuaded to remain one night at the hut and were offered a snug corner, with skins for coverings. The natives slept in the other corners; and so horribly did they snore, that their guests got but little sleep during the night.

The next day, the Spaniards invited the chiefs to return to the ships, with their families. At first they declined the invitation; but finally retired into the women's apartment, as if to bring them out to go. Presently they emerged again, their gigantic forms completely covered with heavy skins, their faces painted so as to give them a terrible aspect, and holding in their hands bows and a quantity of arrows.

Their appearance so terrified one of the Spaniards, that on the impulse of the moment he raised his gun and fired. To the astonishment of his companions, the report of the gun, instead of arousing the

anger of the natives, made them tremble and lift up their arms, as if they imagined the noise to proceed from heaven. They were evidently persuaded of this, for they now very meekly followed the Spaniards towards the ships; but they did not allow their women to go. As they were passing through the forest, the natives were so much more fleet of foot that they soon outstripped the others, and all of a sudden, disappeared among the trees. The Spaniards searched for them in vain, and were finally obliged to return to the ships without them. On going with a strong force, a few days after, to the opening where the hut was, they found it quite deserted. The natives, with their families, had fled in all haste.

It was not long, however, before they had other visitors of gigantic stature and swarthy hue. One day, another big fellow, armed with bow and arrows, and painted as the rest had been, came up to some of the sailors, who were busily cutting wood on the shore. He approached them slowly, touching his head and breast with his fingers, and then pointing heavenward. He was a good-natured, smiling giant, and full of lively spirits; and was easily persuaded to accompany the sailors to Magellan.

The Admiral, pleased to see by this that the natives had not become hostile, cordially greeted him, gave him a cloth tunic, a pair of breeches, a cap, a comb, and some bells, and treated him to such food as there was at the camp. The native seemed very willing to remain with his new friends; and Magellan gave him a lodging in a hut on the island where he himself had his quarters.

After a time, the giant not only learned to speak Spanish very well, but was persuaded by one of the priests to become a Christian. He was baptized, and received the name of John. He often went ashore, and brought back animals, which served as excellent provisions for the Spaniards.

From this native, and others that he from time to time brought to the camp, Magellan learned a great deal about the tribes that inhabited the inland country. They had, it appeared, many strange customs. When one was sick, instead of taking medicine, he thrust an arrow down his throat; and this proved a very effectual emetic. When they were tortured with the headache, they cut themselves across the forehead, legs, and arms, which was their very simple way of bleeding themselves. They all wore their hair cropped close; and when they went hunting, they tied a cord around their heads, and upon this hung their arrows. They were a wandering people, living in one place but a short time, and then changing their abode. They lived, for the most part, on raw meat, and a sweet root which they called *capac*. The sailors were amazed to see some of their swarthy guests skin rats and eat them raw; one of them would eat an enormous quantity of biscuits, and seemed to drink water by the quart. One striking thing about them was their exceeding swiftness of foot; and they seemed to run as rapidly in a dense, entangled forest, as upon the smooth, yielding sand of the seashore.

The idea occurred to Magellan that it might be useful to him in the future, if he could manage to keep one or two of these natives, and carry them with him on the rest of his voyage. They might act as interpreters with the savage races further south; and might point out the favorable places for anchorage, and the shoals and reefs to be avoided.

With this view he enticed two of the younger and more comely and intelligent savages on board the flagship, and made them happy by profuse gifts. Among these were glittering steel knives, forks, small round mirrors, bells, and various articles of glass; which the big fellows received with the liveliest and roughest demonstrations of joy. Then he had some irons, with which captains were accustomed to confine rebellious sailors, brought out. These were shown to the natives, who examined them with the keenest curiosity. After they had played with them, Magellan showed them how to fasten the irons on their feet; but, no sooner had they found themselves securely bound about the ankles, than they fell in a great rage, and roared and foamed at the mouth like two bulls, and called upon their god, Setebos, to rescue them. They fell on the deck, and writhed about, as if trying to escape.

Meanwhile, some of the other natives, who had come with them on board, went ashore, and told the men and women what had happened; whereupon all the women made haste to run into the woods;

while the men gathered on the shore, and began firing arrows at the flagship. One of the sailors fell mortally wounded. Magellan ordered his men to answer the attack with their guns; which so frightened the giants on shore, that they made all haste to follow their wives into the woods.

From this time, the Spaniards saw no more of this race of giants, for on scouring the country they could find no trace of them. So the sailors burned their huts, and brought such provisions as they found in them to the ships. The two natives who had been put in irons were carefully guarded; for Magellan had learned by this time how agile and cunning these gigantic fellows were; and was resolved to keep these two with him. After awhile, they seemed to become reconciled to their lot. They were brought on deck, and the sailors taught them a little Spanish; so that they were soon able to make themselves understood. When they had recovered from their anger and their fright, they became very merry and chatty, and apparently forgot all about their countrymen, and even their wives, whom, at first, they had bewailed very piteously. Each ate enough for two men, and drank astonishing quantities of water; and, on being provided with seamen's suits, they learned to prefer this costume to their original nakedness. Magellan was greatly pleased to see how quickly and readily they became reconciled to their lot.

Weeks and months glided quickly by in this pleasant bay of St. Julian. The weather was, at times, severe; and had the ships not found a very safe anchorage, under the lee of the islands that studded the bay, they would have been in serious peril from the terrible tempests of wind and hail that swept over them. In time, however, the bleak season gradually passed away; and nature began to put on the fresh, light-green tints of spring. As the vegetation gradually appeared and grew, Magellan saw that he was indeed in a lovely country, endowed with many natural beauties, prolific in fruits and vegetables, and blessed with a delightful temperature.

It was time, however, to think of resuming the voyage. There seemed no further obstacle to the progress southward of the ships. They had been fully repaired by the carpenters Magellan had taken care to bring with him; had been newly caulked, their sails patched and mended, the holds thoroughly scoured and cleaned, and all things about them set to rights. Provisions in abundance had been secured by the goodwill of the natives, who had been very willing to exchange meat and other food, the products of the country, for the trinkets which Magellan freely lavished upon them. Good water, too, had been found in the near vicinity of the bay, so that everything seemed provided for a comfortable voyage further down the coast.

Before setting sail, however, Magellan deemed it wise that one of the ships should be sent forward, to explore the coast at a little distance southward; and accordingly told Serrano, who commanded the *Santiago*, the smallest vessel of the fleet, to set sail on this errand. It happened that after Serrano got outside the bay, a current seized his ship, and swept it so rapidly forward that it could not be steered; and before he knew it, the *Santiago* grounded upon some rocks. There was not a moment to be lost. The ship was hopelessly wrecked, and all that the crew could do was to save themselves, and such of the provisions as they could quickly lay their hands on. Fortunately the boats proved uninjured. They were launched without delay, and every man on board was rescued.

The boats made all haste to return to the fleet. The news of the loss of the *Santiago* was very unwelcome to Magellan; for, though she was the smallest of his vessels, he could ill spare her from the fleet.

He resolved to delay no longer his departure from St. Julian. It was now late in August; the time for a favorable voyage was fast gliding by, and there was no further reason for delay. One fine, warm morning, therefore, he gave his orders; the *Trinidad*, the Admiral's flag flying at her masthead, floated smoothly out of the bay which had so well sheltered them, and where so many stirring events had taken place; and the three remaining ships, with full sails on, followed closely in her wake.