

her image is still impressed on the pottery of local manufacture as it was 3000 years ago.

In the lowest stratum but one Schliemann exhumed the long-sought Troy. Homer's Iliad might serve as a guide book through its streets. Here is the "Great Tower of Ilium" from which the faithful Andromache and the fair, false Helen, viewed the storm of battle raging on the plain. Here, "blackened with fire," as Agamemnon threatened would be its doom, is Priam's lofty Palace, where the aged monarch kept his state, and sad Hecuba among her maidens wept the fatal fortunes of her house. Here is the Wall where sate the elders, too feeble to engage in fight; and here the battlement behind which the archers lurked. Here is the street through which the fiery Hector, after his parting with Andromache, hastened down into the field. Here are the double portals of the Scaean Gate through which the Trojan warriors defiled—in structure and position, as figured by Schliemann, very like the late Prescott Gate at Quebec. There is the martial plain on which the tide of battle ebbed and flowed, and the Simois which ran red with the blood of heroes, and cool Scamander and snowy Ida. There lay the Grecian camp and fleet, there are the verdurous tombs of Achilles and Patroclus, and there afar shines fair Tenedos and gleam the sunny waters of the bright Ægean Sea.

But the most wonderful discovery is yet to come. One day in June, 1873, Schliemann noticed in the *debris* upon the palace wall, the gleam of gold, and with his own hand dug out, and his wife received in her shawl, what he calls "the Treasures of Priam." They consisted of a large copper shield like that of Ajax, described by Homer; a bottle and two cups of pure gold, about three pounds weight; silver cups, vases, dishes and talents; copper daggers and other weapons; two splendid gold diadems or fillets, elaborately wrought with

gold chain pendants, such as Homer describes as worn by the goddess Venus; six bracelets, sixty gold earrings, two necklaces composed of 8750 wrought gold beads; pins, studs, and many other articles. These were probably being carried off in a chest when the fire, by which we know the palace of Priam was consumed, or the Grecian foe, overtook the bearers; for a large copper key "like that of a bank safe," says Schliemann, and a large copper plate, bent like the hasp of a chest, were found with the treasure, the whole covered several feet deep with the red ashes and calcined stones of the palace. In the magnificent Cesnola collection of classical antiquities at New York, we have seen treasures strikingly corresponding to those described by Schliemann. Curiously enough, Homer, in the Iliad, describes the treasure chests of Priam, of which this may have been one; his account of the contents of which reads like an inventory of the treasure found by Schliemann. The coincidences are so remarkable as to seem almost incredible, and one has almost to rub his eyes to make sure that he is not dreaming. Schliemann may be somewhat visionary in calling this the Treasure of Priam, but the supposition that it was seems, at least, as probable as any other. Many have regarded the whole story of the siege of Troy as a poetic myth; and Homer's use of supernatural machinery, gods and goddesses, has confirmed the opinion; but here we have strong corroboration, if not absolute proof of its historic truth, although the incidents are embellished and perhaps exaggerated. Schliemann, for instance, concludes, from the area of the city, that its population cannot have exceeded 5,000, with 500 fighting men, while Homer certainly gives a much more magnificent conception. But its vast wealth would enable it to exert great political and military influence, like the tiny mediæval republics of Amalfi and Modena. These discoveries are among