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AT THE ANTIPODES.

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## II. WIDTH AND WEALTH.

IN one of the pretty parks which adorn Sydney may be seen a statue which will certainly challenge the attention of the visitor. It is the figure of a seaman, dressed in the costume of the last century. He is looking over the houses which cover the sloping ground before him, and across the blue waters of the most beautiful harbour in the world, to a point where, in a wall of rocks, there is an opening so sharply defined on either side that it seems as though nature had herself built two mighty posts, on which to hang the huge doors of some Titanic prison. As he looks towards this, the entrance to the harbour, he stretches out his hand as though in greeting to the voyager who, after crossing vast seas, has come hither to establish a new home. The idea of that statue was a happy inspiration. For who is so well entitled to give a representative welcome to all new-comers as Captain Cook, the dauntless explorer, who himself was the first new-comer to these regions from the old land? He whose bravery and skill gave these broad lands to the English race, may well stand forever with eyes fixed on the great gateway of the continent he opened to civilization.

And yet, strangely enough, Cook himself never was in Sydney harbour. He landed at Botany Bay, about a dozen miles further down the coast. The discovery of the Sydney harbour was made by one of the seamen of Cook's ship, who roamed thither overland, and was rewarded, when he brought the tidings to the commander, by having his name forever linked with the beautiful haven he had found. This is why the proper name of Sydney harbour is "Port Jackson."