

H. Scroder & Co., of Amsterdam, who, after an interval of two years, sent me out to St. Petersburg as their agent to sell groceries on commission. A year later I established myself in the same city as a wholesale grocer on my own account, and have conducted there an extensive trade for eighteen and a half years. But my business has never prevented me from continuing my studies, and when, in April, 1864, I thought I had money enough to retire from commercial business, I found myself also in possession of sufficient theoretical knowledge to devote the remainder of my life to Homeric archæology. The habit I had acquired in my long career as a grocer not to do anything superficially, but to proceed in everything with tact, system and perseverance, has been of immense advantage to me in my archæological explorations; and I feel bold to say that had I not been a grocer, I could never have succeeded in discovering Troy or the five royal sepulchres of Mycenæ. I deem it superfluous to say anything to the praise of commerce, because, without commerce, there could be no ambition, and, without ambition there could be no science. Thus, without commerce, men would be brutes. Gentlemen, I have pleasure in doing honor to your glorious corporation. May it live as long as our globe is inhabited by men."

One day, when in the situation he first refers to, an old schoolmate staggered into the shop, drunk, and began spouting some lines from Homer. The sonorous words of the language pleased the youth's ear, and from that time he was determined to learn Greek. But that was not to be thought of under his unfavorable circumstances, and it seemed hardly possible that they would ever be changed for the better. But that "great misfortune" which afterwards turned out to be such a "lucky event" was not long in coming. In moving a cask he injured his chest so severely that he was considered unfit for

work. He determined to go to sea, and shipped at New Hamburg, as cabin boy, in a ship bound for Venezuela. The vessel was wrecked before it had gone far, and thus it was that Schliemann found himself at Amsterdam, and engaged himself as a porter. Although in the very poorest circumstances, he obtained a fair knowledge of the Italian, Spanish and Russian languages, and it was to this knowledge that he was indebted for his future promotions in life.

In 1851 he went to California, where he started business as a banker, and met with such success that he was in a few years enabled to begin the accomplishment of what had been his life-dream, the discovery of ancient Troy. Strange to say, it was not till he came to America that he began the study of Greek, learning first the modern Greek in 1850, and then beginning the study of the ancient Greek. His favorite author was Homer, whose Iliad and Odyssey he knows by heart. In 1863 he gave up his business and devoted himself entirely to travels and the study of archæology. He was twice married; first to a Roman lady, from whom he was divorced. They had three children. The incidents of his second marriage have a spice of romance about them. When in Greece he told a Greek priest, now a bishop, to look out for a lady who loved Homer and wished to marry Schliemann. Such a lady was found after some research, and the Doctor went to Athens, where she lived, and fifteen days after was married to her (in 1869). Their daughter, who is little more than an infant, already can repeat Homer. Mrs. Schliemann's tastes exactly agree with those of her husband, and she is of the greatest assistance to him in prosecuting his researches. She not only knows Homer by heart, originally her chief attraction in the eyes of her enthusiastic husband; but to please him has learned German, Italian, English and French.

It is now almost too late in the day