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NOTICE.

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DR. SCHLIEMANN

Poets, it is said, are born, not made. The same expression is often, with equal justice, applied to musicians; and Doctor Heinrich Schliemann, who has revealed the sites of the almost mythical cities of ancient Troy and Mycenae, was a discoverer from his earliest days. He was born in 1822, at Kalkhorst, in Mecklenberg-Schwerin. His father was a Lutheran clergyman, who took a great interest in Homer's works, and often related to his son the story of the Trojan war and the wondrous adventures of Ulysses and Agamemnon. Shortly after Heinrich's birth the family removed to Ankershagen. There was an old castle here, and young Schliemann showed his excavating proclivities by digging for a certain golden cradle which Dame Bazar said was buried in it, and repeatedly desired his father to empty a pond on his property so that the treasure at the bottom might be secured.

Such a mind as his would be easily influenced by the recital of the incidents of the siege of Troy, and his attention was directed to the possibility of the city yet existing by his father's expressed opinion that its remains had irretrievably perished. In 1829 he received as a Christmas present a universal history, in which there was an imaginary view of Troy. The thought struck him that although such solid walls as those represented in the picture might be buried underground, they could not be destroyed, and henceforth he was haunted by the desire to bring them to light again.

When about eight years old he was, on his mother's death, transferred to the care of an uncle living near Lubock. For about four years he attended school, and made rapid progress, but at the conclusion of that time unfavorable circumstances occasioned his removal to a retail grocer's shop in Furstenburg.

At a recent grand banquet given by the Grocer's Company in London, England, at which he was an honored guest, Dr. Schliemann replied to the toast of his health, and in doing so gave the following brief sketch of his life as a grocer. He said:—

"In returning my warmest thanks for the signal honor you have conferred upon me by your kind invitation to this hospitable banquet I feel an infinite pleasure in thinking that I am myself a grocer, and that in praising here the grocer's business, I praise a trade which I have followed up with unremitting zeal for a period of twenty-eight years. I was hardly twelve years of age when I became a grocer's apprentice in a small country shop in Mecklenburg, where, during five years and a half, I was engaged in selling herring, butter, salt, whiskey, sugar and coffee, by half-pennyworths and my master thought it a very lucky chance if we sold ten dollars worth of groceries in one day.

By a great misfortune, which afterwards turned out to be the most lucky event in my life, I was raised from that honorable situation and became partner to the wholesale grocer, Mr. F. C. Quise, of Amsterdam. In that new capacity I succeeded in two years in making up for my neglected education, and became correspondent and book-keeper with the wholesale grocers, B. H. Schroder & 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 return from commercial business, I found myself also in possession of sufficient theoretical knowledge to devote the remainder of my life to Homeric archaeology. 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 archaeological 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 Mycenae. I deem it superfluous to say anything to the praise of commerce, because, without commerce,

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 1861 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 1856, and then beginning the study of the ancient Greek

searches. 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 to do more than refer to the work Dr. Schliemann has already accomplished. His re-discovery of Troy took the world by storm. In it he found a large number of tablets and vases of terra cotta, painted pottery seals, ornaments, stone implements, and what he believes to be the treasure of Priam, jewels of gold, earrings and bracelets. Those are locked up in the National Bank, and his own house at Athens.

First the information of the discovery was received with incredulity, which turned to wonder that one rich man, almost unassisted, should by his own industry discover and demonstrate by plain facts what had been fought over by the weapons of argument and surmise for many years.

It is but a few months ago since he began to dig amongst the mines of Mycenae, a city which was famous in the annals of poetry and beauty as the capital of Agamemnon, whom it is thought led the Greeks to the attack on Troy. Mycenae itself was in turn destroyed by the people of Argos, B. C. 458. It is situated in the Peloponnesus, a few miles south of Corinth, and since its destruction to the present time, a period of about two thousand three hundred and thirty-five years, has been regarded as little more than a mass of ruins and rubbish. But out of it Dr. Schliemann has turned up, from the guardianship of two huge bearded lions, what he believes to be the tombs of Agamemnon and the other victims assassinated at the feast. In the tombs he found the remains of three gigantic men, whose faces were covered by great golden masks, beautifully carved to represent a face, which the discoverer believes to be the real portrait of the dead. Besides these there were found, and are now being shown at Athens, heavy gold rings on which are inscribed mythological figures, golden and blackened silver cups, swords, shells, buttons, copper vessels, articles of precious stones, two pairs of scales, Egyptian porcelain, alabaster cups, and numerous other articles. The ages of these articles have not yet been determined on. Mr. Newton, the superintendent of the British museum, who made the journey to Athens for the express purpose of investigating these antiquities, traces them to a period antecedent 800 B. C., about which date the Greeks were brought into more immediate contact with Assyrian and Phœnician art through the medium of seafaring Phœnicians. But as there are on the articles no inscription of any kind, it is probable that their exact date will never be fixed, although the facts that every object is beaten out of a single plate of metal or riveted by nails, and that solder is at no time used, indicates that their age must be a very early one. Perhaps at some future time the past history of these relics may be read. At present the theories concerning them are little more than speculation. All must, however, do honor to the name of the man whose private exertions and private fortune has accomplished what no scientific society or government has thought of doing.



DR. SCHLIEMANN.

there could be no ambition, and without ambition there could be no science. Thus, without commerce, man would be brute. 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 serious 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,

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 archaeology. He was twice married: first to a Russian 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 the event, and fifteen days after was married to her (in 1869). Their daughter, who is little more than an infant, already a 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 re-

A manufacturer lately sued the city of Paris for about \$15,000 on the ground that the water supplied by the new works was so good that he could not make galathea, and his business was therefore ruined. The suit was dismissed with costs.

The Temperance Coffeehouse inaugurated January 1, by the ladies of Portland, Me., has proved a financial success. The business has so increased that they already need larger accommodations.