

so numerous sources of human knowledge. The proof of President Eliot's success is to be found in the fact that his example has been followed by other colleges—in some closely, in others at a greater distance. Yale, Columbia and Princeton have all been reorganized in a greater or less degree on the lines he laid down at Harvard. The suggestion of John Hopkins régime undoubtedly came, in part at least, from Harvard, and the great institution which is springing up in Chicago will owe its character and aims not a little to the success of the Cambridge experiment. In fact, no history of American university education will ever be written in which Mr. Eliot will not figure as its real founder, as the man to whom it owed its renaissance after two centuries of mediæval bondage." [E. L. Godkin.]

Four Weeks off Cape Horn.

The old Boston ship *Landseer*, 1450 tons registered, left Philadelphia on June 3rd, 1892, bound around Cape Horn to Portland, Oregon. The captain, a Connecticut Yankee, was accompanied by his wife and two children. The ship's company was composed of two mates, a steward, cook, carpenter, and fifteen seamen, twenty-four souls all told. The steward was an East Indian, and the cook a Japanese, each of whom possessed just enough knowledge of English to misunderstand the other, from which conditions arose no little unpleasantness during the voyage. The mates were Americans, as were also a majority of the crew, the remainder being English, and Dutch, which latter term at sea includes all North Europeans. An unusually long passage of nearly three months, through the fresh Nor' Westers, and balmy trade winds of the North Atlantic; through the Horse latitudes, or Doldrums, the belt of calm at the equator; and through the Southeast trades and Pamperos of the South Atlantic, brought the *Landseer* of the vicinity of the stormy Cape. Passing southward between the Falkland Islands and the mainland of South America in order to keep as well to the westward as possible, on the afternoon of the first day of September, the ship was found abreast of Staten Land, a small island lying just east of Cape Horn. For days and weeks past, preparations for bad weather had been going on. The old patched sails which had sufficed for ordinary weather were unbent, and strong new sails sent up. All the rigging had been carefully set up, and running gear thoroughly overhauled. New buntlines, clewlines, and halliards had been rove, so that the *Landseer* seemed almost a different ship.