

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 3, 1893.

Notes From the World's Columbian Exposition.

Homes and Remains of the Cliff Dwellers.

A rugged mass of staff, building paper, and sheet iron stands near the Anthropological building at the World's Fair, painted in imitation of red sandstone, and with beetting ledges and strange surroundings. A sign tells us that this is the Cliff Dwellers' exhibit; and we learn, on inquiry, that it stands where it does with the approval of Prof. F. W. Putnam, chief of the Department of Ethnology. The structure is designed to represent a Colorado land-mark, known as "Battle Rock," but called "Spirit Rock" by the Utes and Navajos. Here dwell cliff men, whose singular habitations are found by thousands, though long tenanted, not only in Colorado, but also in Utah, Arizona, and New Mexico. According to Schwatka, similar abodes are still occupied in Mexico; but the more recent researches of Lomholtz show them to have belonged to a different and later style of architecture.

On meeting Mr. Frank Cushing, the white Zuni chief, I asked his opinion of their cliff dwellers' exhibit. His emphatic reply was: "It is magnificent, both in conception and development; and its museum is unquestionably genuine and very representative." Probably there is no better judge of such matters than he. More than one hundred thousand persons have visited this quaint exhibit; some of them men of science, but mostly people from the common walks of life, who probably took their first lessons in anthropology and archeology from the intelligent and obliging guides.

The structure now described is 290 feet long and 65 feet high. It incloses around it are kept domesticated wampiti, deer, mountain sheep, and other animals peculiar to the region. Precipitous trails wind over the hill, and at all hours of the day may be seen people climbing aloft or riding on the sure-footed burros kept for service. In the crevices of the quasi rocks cacti, sage brush and yucca plants maintain a struggle for existence. On each side of the entrance are ruins of estufas, through one of which we are admitted on paying the small sum requisite for maintaining the exhibit. What an abrupt transition from the brilliant displays of modern art and manufacture to these ancient forms of human life!

At the head of the canyon stands the Cliff Palace, reproduced on a scale of one-tenth the actual size. The model is 48 feet long; hence we infer the original to be 480 feet in length. The village (for such it is, rather than a palace) contains on the ground floor 127 rooms; but it is thought that there must have

once been as many as 600 in all the stories. Some of these are round and others square, and they are of various sizes. Some were doubtless temples, others watch-towers and others granaries. But most of them were plainly habitations for separate families thus grouped into a community numbering perhaps 1,200 souls. One cannot help wondering what chance the boys and girls of such a cliff city would have for playing around its formidable ramparts, or what opportunity lovers might have for moonlight strolls. The theory is that the walls were built up solid from the floor of the shallow cave to the overhanging ledge. The masonry, though rude, is excellent. No tools of iron were used, and the mortar was laid on by hand, yet those walls have stood for centuries.

As we advance we pass on our right the Square Tower House, four stories high, though originally from seven to ten. It was built like all these structures, many hundred feet above the foot of the cliff; and there its people lived as a peaceful community ages before French flats or Chicago tenement houses were thought of. The Balcony House opposite shows how the stories were separated by cedar beams, whose projecting ends were used to support porches overhanging the tremendous gorge below. The houses had doors and windows, and did not seem to have adopted, generally at least, the pueblo style of mounting by outside ladders. We saw ladders, however, in the collection. The stone doors were also shown, and the wooden loops and staples by which they were hinged. There are models of the High House and other fortifications. These names, it should be observed, were not used by the occupants, but were given by the roving cowboys or wandering tourists. The necessities of the exhibit bring the dwellings into proximity to each other, though the guides are careful to say that in fact they stand many miles apart. Some were found in the Mancos canyon, others in the McElme canyon, others again scattered over the Mesa Verde, or up and down the Montezuma valley. The cliff dwellings that I visited in Arizona were altogether of limestone; but those of this region were of red sandstone. Almost my only criticism on this exhibit is that while the cliffs are made to represent red sandstone the dwellings appear to be of limestone. On inquiring of Mr. H. L. Paquin, the artist who did the modeling, I was told that he had intended to be as exact as possible, but it seemed desirable for artistic effect to show a contrast in color. Usually the guides explain this fact.

Returning to the main canyon, we next inspect excellent reproductions of estufas of nearly the actual size of the originals. These sacred edifices were for tribal and ceremonial uses, sheltered the sacred fires, were entered by T shaped doors, through which none but men were admitted. The largest shown had six recesses. The arrangements for heat and ventilation were on most approved scientific principles. A cold air duct

let in the pure outside air. The fire was kindled nearly in the middle of the room. A stone screen was so adjusted as to compel the flame and smoke to curl over its top escape through the flues in the wall behind it.

Full-sized models of the rock tombs were next shown, where the mummies were found among weapons, trinkets, and garments, under thick layers of dust, which, as it was said, was so poisonous as to make it necessary for the diggers to protect their nostrils with sponges while excavating. The extraordinary preservation of these remains and other contents both of the graves and estufas is due to their sheltered location, where for centuries, they were never wet by rain, touched by frost, nor scorched by the sun. The paths by which the old inhabitants approached their dwellings, perched from 500 to 900 feet above the valley below, must always have been steep and difficult, and they are now worn away by the action of the elements.

Of course there were metates and rollers for grinding corn, and mortars and pestles for pounding acorns and grain. There were axes with and without handles, war clubs, hammers and mauls. The arrow tips, spear heads and knives were made of a great variety of materials, *e. g.*, flint, chert, quartz, jasper, slate, diorite, and petrified wood. Wooden arrow heads were also noticed, some of which were tipped with flint. Some cells were rude and others polished some sharp and slender, and others blunt and clumsy. There were whetstones for sharpening dull tools. There were bone knives, marrow scoops, daggers, pickers, needles, and awls. I saw a large ceremonial dagger that must have come from California. There were chalcedony scrapers for dressing hides, and flint knives with wooden handles. Numerous farming implements were shown, and also curious turkey crooks for catching the turkeys which they had domesticated and trained to come at their whistle. All kinds of charms and toys were to be seen, also elaborate ceremonial head-dresses, necklaces of perforated snail shells, bone beads, etc. I noticed shuttle-cocks, buzz wheels, and other means of amusement. Mr. Cushing read to our satisfaction several hieroglyphic tablets found among the relics, all being prayers for rain.

Hundreds of sandals were displayed, and the slate forms or lasts on which they were shaped—although it is a query if these slate were not really tools for moulding pottery. One sandal was of raw hide; others of yucca leaves, whole or split; and others again of fine cloth. Some sandals were fitted with loops and cords for lacing. Delicate patterns were wrought on others, either in colors or in raised figure of exquisite workmanship. There were sand shoes to be worn in deep shifting sand, after the fashion of snow shoes. We saw baby boards for carrying paposes; fire sticks for kindling fire by friction, and bags of tinder for making the task more easy; wicker cylinders full of rock salt; purses of

cloth and buckskin; knitted bags, socks and needle-cases. It was sometimes been doubted if these ancient people had textile fabrics except those made from the yucca flax. But I saw the cotton seeds, the carded cotton, cotton on the spindle, in the ball and skein, cotton wicks in the lamps, and as many as a hundred pieces of cotton cloth, some plain and others figured. Parts of looms were shown. Wonderful fabrics of feather cloth were numerous, made by first weaving a coarse foundation of yucca cord, and then interweaving artistically the feathers of turkeys and other birds. Fur cloth was also made in the same way.

And then the pottery! Hundreds of ollas, bowls, mugs, pitchers, ladies, kettles with lids, vases of every pattern, lamps single and double, large and small, coarse and fine, plain and decorated after classic and oriental style, made one wonder if he were inspecting American relics or those from India, Greece, or Egypt. I saw one lovely vase inlaid with squares of mother of pearl. Others were painted red. There were paint pots and glue pots and vessels filled with pitch. Most of the pottery showed signs of use; but occasionally vessels were found as fresh and bright as if made yesterday. Some of the embellishments were of rare beauty. And it is essential for us to remember that these people had no knowledge of the potter's wheel. These articles were all shaped by hand or by slate tools. There was much coil pottery, some specimens being great jars holding from five to ten gallons. These were built by long strips of clay crinkled and coiled one upon another. Many other vases were "slip enameled" both within and without.

In some of the ollas and also in leather pouches and cloth sacks, were found quantities of corn, six different kinds being noted; also beans, pumpkin seeds, grass-seed, and seed of the portulacca. Experiments made by Mr. Wilmarth and others failed to make these grow. But Mr. Cushing told me that he succeeded in sprouting corn from more southern cliff dwellings. I was also informed that Baron Nordenskiold, of Norway, took specimens home with him and succeeded in effecting their germination by the aid of electricity. The failure in other cases may have been due to the fact that the germs had been destroyed by heat, cold alkali, or by the attacks of insects.

But who were the people that cultivated these grains, ground the corn and made it into bread? Who wove and wore these ancient garments, admired these trinkets, handled these tools, fought with these weapons and worshipped in these estufas? Hundreds of mummies made silent but impressive answer. These were the cliff dwellers themselves. And they were a noble race. The skulls set in long rows behind the glass door were uniformly well shaped, except for the slight flattening of the baby-board, which was applied to the back of the head instead of the forehead. The care

with which the living were attended was proved by our finding several padded crutches and surgical instruments in the museums; and the veneration for the dead was shown by the pains with which they were dressed for their long repose. Each body was placed with its arms crossed on the breast, and the knees drawn up to the chest, then wrapped in a large winding sheet of cotton cloth, next in a costly robe of leather cloth, and finally in matting of grass, reeds or willow twigs. The burial was in a tomb, along with the treasures that had been most prized in life. How strange it seems that tall warriors, matrons, graceful youth, and even tiny infants, after having been peacefully interred for ages, should now have been exhumed, freed from their cerements, and shelved for inspection at Chicago!

The framework of these people was usually perfect. The flesh was dried, like that of the Egyptian mummies they resemble, only being due to desiccation instead of embalming. I noticed that the teeth were remarkably sound, not more than five or six in the entire collection showing any sign of decay. The hair was soft and abundant, varying in color from a light brown to jet black, and occasionally to gray. Possibly these lighter hues were due to bleaching by ammonia or alkali.

We noticed among these withered human remains one most pathetic sight—a woman with her babe in her arms. Around the infant's neck was a tightly drawn rope, evidently made of the mother's own hair. The story thus suggested was that the woman having died a natural death, her child was ceremonially strangled to save it from starvation or else in order that the mother and child might pass on to the spirit-land in company. Those ancient people had their tragedies and their festivals, their joys and sorrows, much as we do now; but for them their banquet ended long ago!

How long ago? Who can tell? When we ask after their age, we at once embark on a sea of speculation. They do not seem to have had any knowledge of the metals, except as they used the ores for pigments; and this may be regarded as an indication of high antiquity. The stories told me as to the finding of bronze bells among their ruins are traceable to discoveries in Casa Grande and Los Muertes. Yet for my part I cannot regard all cliff dwellers as contemporaries. They were men of enterprise and commerce, as we have tried to show from the remarkable variety we have seen in their relics. Mr. Cushing told me that he had found living Zunis whose great-grand-parents were born and lived in cliff houses. Hence, doubtless, there were cliff men who witnessed the Spanish conquest, and who may even have been disciples of the apostolic Franciscans that bore the cross wherever their military comrades carried the sword. The cross appears in the ancient symbolism of the cliffs, not only in the form of the mysterious snastica, but in the form of the Grecian and the Maltese

cross. Yet this fact should not be pressed too far, for there are other ways to account for the presence of the sacred emblem, which it is well known antedated the Christian era.

Many points of resemblance are to be seen between the cliff dwellers and the modern Pueblo Indians, and the evidence is strong that the latter are the direct, though remote, descendants of the former. The best authorities fix one thousand years as the minimum and three thousand years as the maximum period that has elapsed since the cliff dwellers played their part as a distinct race; although their descendants have, from time to time, under stress of danger or other reasons, reverted for a season to the old habitation. Yet we cannot deny that it is surprising—even astounding—that such relics as have been now described should have been kept intact so long, and in such an admirable state of preservation. Regarded from any point of view, the exhibit and accompanying museums of the cliff dwellers, at the World's Fair are wonderful.

Miss Garland Kills Herself.

The Daughter of the Ex-Attorney General Uses a Revolver.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—2:40 P. M. Miss Daisy Garland, aged 23 years, daughter of ex-Attorney General Garland, committed suicide at her home here this afternoon by shooting herself through the heart with her father's revolver.

There was nothing in her condition this morning to indicate mental disturbance and she conversed with the family in regard to the theatre party which she was to give to-night. Afterwards she went to her room and at the luncheon time one of the family went to call her. The young lady was lying on the floor dead. The body was still warm, an indication that the shot had been fired a short time previous, though no one in the house heard the report.

Miss Garland is a young lady who recently left home mysteriously and who was found in Baltimore three days afterward. Miss Garland's friends say that she has been subject to mental aberration and lately has been suffering with religious melancholy.

—Mrs. John Armstrong Chandler (Amelie Rives) is visiting at her old home in Virginia. She is recovering slowly from an attack of sciatica. Mrs. Chandler is now about 30 years old, and her maturity is said to have heightened the physical beauty for which she was noted as a girl. Mr. Chandler is a wealthy New York club and social man. He was one of the heirs of the late Samuel J. Tilden, who left him a superb mansion on the Hudson. His wife still finds great pleasure in her literary and art work, in which latter she is zealously seconded by her husband.

The following is a fac-simile of the Official Ballot, for the County of Centre, to be voted on the 7th day of November, 1893, as certified to respectively by the Secretary of the Commonwealth and the Commissioners of Centre County: And marked for a straight Democratic vote.

A cross (X) marked in the square at the right of the name of each candidate, inside the line enclosing the column, indicates a vote for each candidate thus marked.

If a cross (X) be marked within the circle it will be equivalent to a mark opposite every name in the column. Those who do not desire to vote a straight ticket must not mark a cross within the circle at the head of the column.

<p>Mark within the circle.</p>  <p>For a straight ticket.</p>	<p>Mark within the circle.</p>  <p>For a straight ticket.</p>	<p>Mark within the circle.</p>  <p>For a straight ticket.</p>	<p>Mark within the circle.</p>  <p>For a straight ticket.</p>	<p>The voter may insert in the column below, the name of any person whose name is not printed on the ballot for whom he desires to vote.</p>
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REPUBLICAN.	
State Treasurer. [Mark one.]	
Samuel M. Jackson.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Judge of the Supreme Court. [Mark one.]	
D. Newlin Fell.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Sheriff. [Mark one.]	
John F. Harter.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Treasurer. [Mark one.]	
R. T. Comley.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Register. [Mark one.]	
J. E. Rickard.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Recorder. [Mark one.]	
J. L. Holmes.	<input type="checkbox"/>
County Commissioners. [Mark two.]	
Jas. B. Strohm.	<input type="checkbox"/>
M. F. Riddle.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Coroner. [Mark one.]	
Dr. Thomas Tobin.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Surveyor. [Mark one.]	
W. H. Snyder.	<input type="checkbox"/>
County Auditors. [Mark two.]	
J. D. Wagner.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Dr. E. S. Dorworth.	<input type="checkbox"/>

DEMOCRATIC.	
State Treasurer. [Mark one.]	
Frank Chew Osburn.	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
Judge of the Supreme Court. [Mark one.]	
Samuel Gustine Thompson.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Sheriff. [Mark one.]	
Jno. P. Condo.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Treasurer. [Mark one.]	
John Q. Miles.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Register. [Mark one.]	
Geo. W. Rumberger.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Recorder. [Mark one.]	
W. Galer Morrison.	<input type="checkbox"/>
County Commissioners. [Mark two.]	
Geo. J. Goodhart.	<input type="checkbox"/>
T. Frank Adams.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Coroner. [Mark one.]	
Dr. George S. Frank.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Surveyor. [Mark one.]	
W. M. Grove.	<input type="checkbox"/>
County Auditors. [Mark two.]	
H. W. Bickle.	<input type="checkbox"/>
W. W. Royer.	<input type="checkbox"/>

PROHIBITION.	
State Treasurer. [Mark one.]	
John S. Kent.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Judge of the Supreme Court. [Mark one.]	
Herbert T. Ames.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Sheriff. [Mark one.]	
Daniel Hall.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Treasurer. [Mark one.]	
Jared Harper.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Register. [Mark one.]	
George E. Seibert.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Recorder. [Mark one.]	
Stewart B. Lingenfelter.	<input type="checkbox"/>
County Commissioners. [Mark two.]	
William H. Long.	<input type="checkbox"/>
William Miller.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Coroner. [Mark one.]	
Edward P. Butts.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Surveyor. [Mark one.]	
Charles H. Elise.	<input type="checkbox"/>
County Auditors. [Mark two.]	
Jacob B. Kern.	<input type="checkbox"/>

PEOPLE'S.	
State Treasurer. [Mark one.]	
F. M. Windsor.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Judge of the Supreme Court. [Mark one.]	
John H. Stevenson.	<input type="checkbox"/>
Sheriff. [Mark one.]	
[Insert one.]	<input type="checkbox"/>
Treasurer. [Mark one.]	
[Insert one.]	<input type="checkbox"/>
Register. [Mark one.]	
[Insert one.]	<input type="checkbox"/>
Recorder. [Mark one.]	
[Insert one.]	<input type="checkbox"/>
County Commissioners. [Mark two.]	
[Insert two.]	<input type="checkbox"/>
[Insert two.]	<input type="checkbox"/>
Coroner. [Mark one.]	
[Insert one.]	<input type="checkbox"/>
Surveyor. [Mark one.]	
[Insert one.]	<input type="checkbox"/>
County Auditors. [Mark two.]	
[Insert two.]	<input type="checkbox"/>
[Insert two.]	<input type="checkbox"/>

This column is for the use of voters desiring to vote for candidates other than those whose names appear printed on this ballot.	
State Treasurer. [Insert one.]	
Judge of the Supreme Court. [Insert one.]	
Sheriff. [Insert one.]	
Treasurer. [Insert one.]	
Register. [Insert one.]	
Recorder. [Insert one.]	
County Commissioners. [Insert two.]	
Coroner. [Insert one.]	
Surveyor. [Insert one.]	
County Auditors. [Insert two.]	