

WHEN THE WIND BLOWS

When the wind blows—wind of the north; Wind of the wild, dark, raging sea, Lashing its foam to a furious froth...

STELLA'S OPPORTUNITY

BY HELEN EVERSTON SMITH

STELLA'S OPPORTUNITY. "HAT is the matter, Stella? You look as if some misfortune had happened to you."

STELLA'S OPPORTUNITY. "I am discouraged!"

STELLA'S OPPORTUNITY. "What! You! I didn't suppose you ever could be that, and I don't see why you should be."

STELLA'S OPPORTUNITY. "The last speaker was a slender, delicate woman, in her early twenties, and the work on her lap and lying about betrayed her occupation to be that of dressmaker."

STELLA'S OPPORTUNITY. "I know, dear," said Stella, ruefully, "it does seem ungrateful of me to find fault with my position; but then I am not so good and patient as you; and then, too, I am constantly seeing men advanced while I stand still."

STELLA'S OPPORTUNITY. "Yes," he said, as if answering some unspoken objection, "I think you'll do it, and if you do it'll—"

STELLA'S OPPORTUNITY. "I will do it," she said firmly, without awaiting the conclusion of Mr. Cruikshank's sentence, while a rich glow mounted to her cheek, and the light of courage and self-reliance came into her eyes."

STELLA'S OPPORTUNITY. "Yes, I think you will. I've watched you a good while, and I know that you have social tact and sound business judgment."

STELLA'S OPPORTUNITY. "While Stella was talking she was walking about the room putting away a few things and getting ready to go out."

STELLA'S OPPORTUNITY. "Your chance will come, Stella. It must. You have grounded yourself so well, and are always so ready for every emergency. I think if you were asked to go to Alaska to-night you could be off before I could get my mind made up, and while I should have to take a trunk you could go with only a grip-sack."

STELLA'S OPPORTUNITY. "Yes, I suppose I could, for I am always well and strong, and don't need to carry both thick clothes and thin to be prepared for all changes of weather, or to burden myself with an alcohol lamp, a hot water bag, and all the rest of the traps that would be absolutely necessary for a frail little thing like you."

STELLA'S OPPORTUNITY. "So saying the tall girl bent to kiss her companion's pale cheek, and turned with quick, firm steps to go to the office, where she was always on time—not a moment too soon or too late."

STELLA'S OPPORTUNITY. "Arrived at the office of the great Anglo-American Polyglot Insurance Company, Stella was surprised to see the American head of the firm, who usually by no means manifested the promptness which he required of his subordinates. He sat forward in his chair, resting his elbows on his desk, the tips of the fingers of both hands pressed tightly together as he held them erect and slightly waving in the air before his face, his whole bearing that of a man who is brimful of an impatience which he is striving to control."

STELLA'S OPPORTUNITY. "Stella removed her hat and short walking jacket when her arm stopped, as if suddenly petrified, with head, half way toward the hat rack. Mr. Cruikshank was saying:

STELLA'S OPPORTUNITY. "I find that the proxies which I must have for the directors' meeting in Chicago on December 17, are not likely to get here unless I send some one expressly to fetch them. In order to do it the messenger must start in an hour's time, go to Liverpool, London, Exeter

and Edinburgh and return on the fast steamer which leaves Liverpool on December 8, and is due here on the 15th. Will you go, Tracy?"

"I can't possibly, sir," said the man addressed. "If you had only told me last night—"

"That will do! Last night is a dead dog. You, Denning?"

"I could take to-morrow's steamer, sir."

"Too late! Fraser, what's to hinder you?"

Mr. Cruikshank was waving his hands violently by this time.

"Nothing, sir, only—"

"Only! 'Only' never gets there! You, Johnson?"

"My wife is sick, sir. I cannot leave her."

Mr. Cruikshank looked rapidly around the room, glancing at the clock, where the minute hand seemed to move with a terrible velocity. Apparently he did not see Stella, though his eyes rested on her a fraction of a second in their rapid sweep, so he was greatly surprised when she stepped quietly forward, saying in her low, clear voice:

"May I go?"

The man looked up sharply into her face, and his own cleared.

"Think you can? All right! I'll send down and get a berth for you. My carriage is at the door now. Jump into it, go home and get your traps, and drive down to the pier as fast as possible. I will meet you there with written instructions and some English money. You have just one hour and five minutes."

While he was speaking Stella had been resuming her hat and jacket, and she was out of the door by the time the last word was spoken. A few minutes more and she was in the room she had so lately left, exclaiming:

"My chance has come, Kitty! I start for England in an hour."

"Kitty rose hastily."

"What can I do to help you?" she asked, her face flushing with generous pleasure.

"Nothing," replied Stella, "only to write and let my mother know; and don't work yourself into a fit of sickness before I get back."

While talking Stella was putting into her satchel a few toilet articles, a change of underclothing, a night-dress, a pair of rubber shoes and a waterproof cloak.

"Good-bye," she said. And with a warm kiss the friends parted.

Arrived at the steamer, Stella was met by Mr. Cruikshank with a rug on his arm and in his hands a guide-book and a well-filled purse.

"I thought you'd need the rug," he said, "and as this is your first trip you might not think of it."

Though not handsome, Stella was very pleasing in appearance. The severe lines of the dark blue business suit, relieved by touches of narrow gold cord, which she always wore when at her work, were becoming to her tall, symmetrical figure, and clear, healthy complexion; and so was the little hat of dark blue velvet, with a bunch of gold acorns, which rested firmly on her abundant coils of chestnut hair. She looked alert, but much calmer and cooler than her employer.

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sociations. To see the Edinburgh directors at their own houses before breakfast, catch the train back to Liverpool and board the tug which carried passengers to the "Servia" just in time to secure her passage in her, was all that Stella could do; but she did it.

The homeward voyage proved an exceptionally stormy one, even for December, but the "Servia" reached New York on the 15. As Stella stepped ashore she was met by Mr. Cruikshank, into whose hands she gladly delivered the so-much desired proxies.

The hour was a little late for arriving at the office; but, feeling that the delay was excusable under the circumstances, Stella presented herself at her desk, as fresh and serene as if she had left it only the day before. Another young woman was occupying her chair. Stella turned and met the smiling gaze of Mr. Cruikshank's second in command.

"It's all right," he said, reassuringly. "The best typewriter and stenographer we ever had has proved herself to be worthy of a big advance. See!" And he showed a cable dispatch from the chief of the London office, recommending that "Miss Hardenburg be promoted to the place of second assistant in the New York office, with a salary of \$1800 a year."

For the first time Stella felt frightened. Her good fortune seemed too good to be true.

"But," she stammered, "are you sure this is right? Have I earned it? Shall you not be sorry?"

"Yes, you have indeed earned it. No, we shall not be sorry," answered the official reassuringly. "A woman who does as well as a man is worth as much as a man. You have always done, in the most thorough manner, everything you had to do; and so, when your opportunity came, you could profit by it. Go home, now, and take a week's rest. You are more tired than you know."

"I am not tired," she answered, "but I will go home and tell Kitty." As Stella turned to go down the stairs, she said to herself, "It shall go hard if I am not able, before long, to put an opportunity in poor Kitty's way. She is just as ready for them in her line as I am in mine."—Demorest's Magazine.

Turtle Power. A paper published in Saigon, in French Cochinchina, gives an account of a singular experiment recently made in that colony with a new means of motive power. A French resident at the town of Hatien, a port on the Gulf of Siam, conceived the idea that it would be perfectly practicable to make the immense turtles, which are not uncommon in those parts, and which swim with little rapidity, do service in drawing the small fishing boats. He purchased two large turtles at a cost of \$25, and fitted them out with harness and reins. Then he obtained a light, open boat, about fifteen feet long, and attached his turtles to it by means of traces. Holding his reins fast, he set out on a little trial voyage with the turtle team. The creatures paddled along very prettily, at a rate somewhat exceeding the ordinary walking of a man. As they directed their course toward the open sea, and as the water was calm and beautiful, and the voyage exceedingly pleasant, it did not occur to the Frenchman to make any very thorough test of his ability to guide the animals. Much delighted, indeed, with the success of his experiment, he kept on and on, until he presently noted that the sun was setting. The interested navigator then attempted to turn his team about, but the turtles resisted any such movement. They had evidently made up their minds to go to sea, and they would not be dissuaded from their purpose. The driver pulled his reins until he upset his turtles in the water; but as often as they regained the use of their flippers, they set out again for the middle of the sea. Night settled down rapidly. Luckily the inventor of the new means of marine traction had brought with him a pair of oars, and as a last resort he took a knife, cut his tugs and let his sea steeds, harness, reins and all, go their way. Then he rowed back laboriously to his village, lamenting his expenditure on the turtles, and resolving not to try any further experiments in navigation.—New York Dispatch.

Trees in French Cities. One of the chief beauties of the larger French cities, and second only to their edifices and monuments, are the trees. The almost interminable vistas of chestnut and acacia stretching along the broad and well-paved avenues; as far as the eye can reach, their bending branches almost touching one another in an endless arch of verdure, form not only a delightful perspective for the eye, but serve to add beauty to cities already beautiful, and grace and symmetry to whatever might be harsh and forbidding. This, however, is not the result of nature's handwork alone, for science and art have lent their aid. The planting, as well as the maintenance of the trees in French cities, is an item of no little importance in the annual budget prepared by the municipal council, which does not look upon their preservation as of less consequence than the repairing of the roadways or the lighting of the streets.—London Times.

Building in Bermuda. Bermudians have very little trouble in building an ordinary house. A man scrapes enough lucca together to buy a little piece of land and then borrows or begs a cross cut saw, a hand saw and an ice chisel. He takes off the thin surface of soil and gouges into the coral rock with his chisel. Then he commences to saw into the porous limestone and presently has a collection of white blocks about two feet long, eighteen inches wide and twelve inches thick. When he has taken out enough of them he has a cellar ready, and he uses the blocks for walls. Not much timber is required and the process is very simple. But only a Bermudian or an Englishman can do all this, for no foreigner is permitted to own real estate on these islands.—New York Press.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The length of the alimentary canal is about thirty-two feet.

A valuable discovery of a leucite-bearing rock has been made at Harden, New South Wales.

The least distance determined for the fixed stars from the earth runs into billions of miles.

The molten metal in a Bessemer converter is 5000 times fainter than the light of the sun.

Found, traveling in air, from sun to earth, would require about fourteen years to accomplish the journey.

Platinum can now be drawn into wire strands so fine that twenty-seven twisted together can be inserted into the hollow of a hair.

A new arc lamp has a pair of carbons which meet at a point like the strokes of the letter V. It is at this point that the light is produced.

A mixture of two parts of pounded ice and one of common salt will reduce the temperature of a body surrounded by it from fifty degrees to 0 degrees.

Professor L. H. Bailey, in his report to the Cornell University, formally establishes the commercial value of electro culture for certain winter crops, and especially for lettuce.

An interesting invention is that of an incandescent lamp in which the plug carrying the leading-in wire is made up of a composition which unites with the glass to make an air-tight joint.

Light, proceeding with 10,000 times the velocity of the earth in its orbit, gives us some idea of distance, when we learn that its flight from the sun to our globe occupies rather more than eight minutes.

An excellent method for waterproofing the surface of a wall is to cover it with solution of soap. After twenty-four hours a coat of lime solution is applied. This process is repeated several times, and is claimed to make the wall perfectly water-tight.

Sea serpents, flying dragons, birds with teeth, connecting links between birds, fishes and reptiles, animals so large and clumsy that a second brain, located near their tail, was necessary to properly direct their movements, all these have existed in past times, and have left the traces of their bodies in the rocks for our instruction in these latter days.

The water spider, which spends most of its time under water, carries a bubble of air for breathing on the under side of its body; and when this air is exhausted, it comes to the surface for more. It is enabled to carry the air bubble because the under side of its body is covered with tiny hairs set so close together that the surface film of the water does not pass them.

It is not land vegetation merely that is large in the Northwest, but the plant life of the sea. Among the shoals of the British Columbia coast the algae and kelp, which on the Atlantic side of the continent seldom grow to more than six feet long, are found thirty feet in length, and at the ebb and flow of the tide their long, leathery leaves are often seen in parallel along the surface, like exaggerated lily pads.

A Unique Industry. One of the unique industries of Key West, Fla., is the catching and curing of sponges, and there is not anything about this queer animal that one of the gray haired old colored sponge fishers cannot tell. The sponges grow in beds on the coral reefs from a nucleus very much as coral does, and the complete growth occupies but seven or eight months. The sponge fishing fleet of a score or more of small sloops go over the beds and drag for the sponges with an iron claw at the end of a line. Then from the brown mass of oozy, sandy sponges the different kinds are sorted out and laid on racks in the sun to dry. Then the sand and coral and shell are worked out and the "trimmer" with a pair of shears trims the edges and irregularities off, after which the sponges are ready for shipment, unless they are to be bleached for bath sponges, for which purpose only a comparatively small number are used, for it is to the various arts and trades that most of them go. The coarsest grade is the rough brown "grass sponge," then comes a close fibred, tough variety called a "glove sponge," but the fine soft variety that make a man in a bath tub smile is the "lamb's wool," and it is this kind that is bleached to a snowy whiteness and sent to the druggist trade.—Washington Star.

A Trick of the Eye. By cutting three strips of white paper of the same length exactly, with one of them half as wide as the others, one of nearest tricks of optical illusion can be produced. If those of the same width are laid crosswise, the narrow strip placed in the centre, it will invariably seem as if the broad strips were considerably shorter than the narrow one. The illusion is enhanced by laying the pieces of paper on a black surface. By placing the three strips in the form of an inverted "N," and using the narrow strip for the diagonal line, the latter in turn will appear much shorter than the other two. To an unpracticed eye the illusion will seem very remarkable indeed when it is demonstrated that all the strips are of the same length.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

American Coal is Cheap Abroad. Within the past few years American coal has almost entirely replaced the English fuel used on the Island of Martinique, West Indies. The average consumption there amounts to about 5000 tons a month, nearly all of which goes from Philadelphia. The price delivered is \$5.00 per ton, against \$3.33 for English coal. Within the last year or two quite a large trade in soft coal for West India points has been built up at this port, and it keeps on increasing at a very satisfactory rate.—Philadelphia Record.

THE MOUND BUILDERS.

RELICS OF A RACE ABOUT WHICH LITTLE IS KNOWN.

Mounds of the Mississippi Valley—Chiefs of the Colorado and the Palaces of Central America—Giant Structures in the Forests of Tropical America.

A Queer People. Americans have become so accustomed to the oft-repeated assertion that this is a new country that the idea that America may have its own antiquities comes as a novel suggestion. To most American people Europe and Asia contain the only remains of former races, and when Americans wish to study antiquity in its ruins they go to Italy, Greece, or Asia

Minor. But the researches of the last few years have demonstrated beyond a doubt that on this continent there are ruins which rival in extent and grandeur those of the once proud cities of the East, and perhaps equal them in antiquity.

The Indians found here at the coming of the Europeans were not the first inhabitants, says the Globe Democrat, for from the great lakes of North America to the Patagonian deserts, everywhere may be found abundant and impressive evidences of a former civilization. In the valleys of the Ohio and its tributaries, along the banks of the Missouri and the Mississippi, are mounds and earthworks, some constructed for purposes of fortifications, others as places of sepulture, and others again for religious purposes or as places of worship.

In Colorado and Arizona, the great canyons cut by the rivers through the mountains and deserts, were once the homes of prosperous tribes whose numbers may be judged from the extent of the ruins which once composed their habitations. Further south are the Pueblos, great communities in which, under a common roof and sheltered by a common wall, many families lived together under a primitive form of government. The mound builders and cliff dwellers disappeared, leaving only the traces of their existence to arouse interest and awaken speculation in the minds of historian and antiquarian; but the Pueblos, in decadence, we still have with us.

Further south, in Mexico, Central America, and Peru, the destructive hand of the Spaniard was not able to obliterate the striking evidences of a former civilization. Everywhere in these countries are to be found the remains of mounds built for purposes of religion, of temples, of palaces, of roads, constructed with the nicest regard to the peculiarities of the climate; of irrigating canals which con-

verted wide tracts of sterile sand into blooming gardens; of cities which once contained their thousands of inhabitants. The Spaniards took for granted that the temples which they saw, the idols which instantly excited their religious prejudices, the pyramids on which some of their comrades taken prisoners in war were sacrificed, were all the work of the Aztecs. Later investigators have found excellent reason for believing that these structures were the creations of a previous race, who, perhaps, had been driven from their homes by the Aztec invaders. This view is strengthened by the fact that some of the cities were in ruins; that some of the pyramids were already deserted at the coming of the Spaniard, and so long had they been desolate that the Aztecs or Mexicans knew nothing about them or their builders.

The character of the pyramids, most of which were evidently constructed for religious purposes, is very diverse. Some, like the pyramids of the sun and moon in Mexico, are simply mounds of earth, closely resembling the huge pile which formerly rose in the north central part of this city. Others are mounds, similar in character, but having at the top a temple more or less ornate and extensive, the elevated plateau which formed the summit evidently furnishing an assembling place where the worshippers might greet the rising sun. Still others, while preserving the pyramidal form, were pyramids only in shape, being terraced with successively retreating stories, each providing suites of chambers, which were, doubtless, appropriated to the priests and servants of the temple. One such structure in Central America, considerably exceeding 100 feet in height, consists of seven stories, the various terraced rooms of which must have furnished accom-

modations for a host of attendants. Grand even in its ruins, when the giant structure was in perfect repair and the long stairways leading to the summit were crowded with ascending and descending worshippers the scene must have been impressive beyond description.

But the pyramids are not the only ruins of former powerful nations. Palaces of extensive dimensions are to be found covering acres of ground, and the enormous blocks in their cyclopean walls, rivaling in size the great stones of Baalbek, cause astonishment as to the means by which such masses were cut and transported from distant quarries. Great walls, extending sometimes for hundreds of yards and containing millions of cubic feet of stone; obelisks, monolithic statues—all, both in their construction and workmanship, give evidence of great advancement in architecture and mechanics. The principles of the arch were not known to these builders, the nearest approach to a perfect arch being a structure closely resembling the famous gateway of lions at Mycenae. Neither did they employ masonry of the circular forms in the construction of their buildings, though occasional illustrations may be found; massiveness, perfect solidity, were the distinguishing features.

The statues found in Copan and well known to the reading public through the researches of Stevens and the elaborate illustrations of Catherwood, are heroic in size, the smallest of the fourteen there found being eleven, the largest sixteen feet high; but all are alike in one respect, that each is carved with an elaborateness of design and particularity of detail that excite the utmost astonishment as to the tools with which the work was done, for as yet no traces of iron have been found in these ruins, and the copper implements were too soft to have had much effect on the stone. Not only in their architecture

and sculpture, but also in their painting, these mound and temple builders excelled, for, although the colors are faded, the work shows no little artistic taste and skill of execution. The subject is generally a battle or a procession, sometimes evidently triumphal in character, showing that conquests in America before the advent of the whites were commemorated in the same way as commemorated in the days of Trajan or the military monarchs of Nineveh. Above all, as evidence of a high grade of civilization, are the innumerable hieroglyphics everywhere to be found on these ancient monuments. None of them have as yet been deciphered, but they indicate a written language, possibly a literature, perhaps as complete as the annals which cover the obelisks of Egypt or the slabs of Nimroud. They have nothing in common with the Aztec pictorial painting, which they antedate possibly hundreds of years. When their meaning is deciphered, as in time perhaps it may be, the annals of prehistoric America will be unrolled for our inspection and the vexed questions, who were the mound builders, whence they came, and what were their adventures during their long migrations, who were their leaders and what dynasties of kings ruled when these great pyramids were erected, may all be answered. The prehistoric civilization of which these ruins are the visible trace reached its highest point in Central America, where are found its most remarkable remains. In the last fifty years the ruins of over 700 cities have been identified as such, and as each, judging from the indications, possessed a population of from 5,000 to 20,000, the density with

which these regions were peopled must have tasked even the incredible fertility of a tropical soil. Until lately these cities were unknown, most of them being located in forests almost impossible to penetrate, infested with poisonous insects and reptiles, and rendered doubly perilous by the malarial diseases which almost invariably attack unacclimated strangers. In such a district of Honduras are found the ruins of Copan, once a great city, but a ruin even in the time of Cortez, who passed within a few miles, but heard nothing of it. The palace of Copan is a gigantic ruin, 400 by 1,000 feet in extent, with a

plains of the Colorado and the Palaces of Central America—Giant Structures in the Forests of Tropical America.

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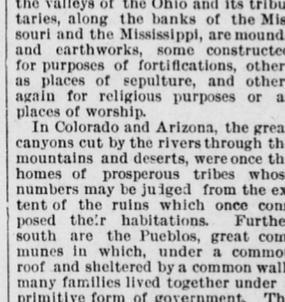
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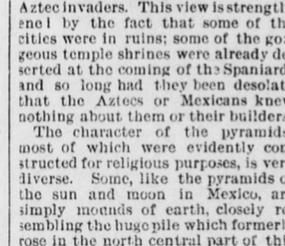
A MOUND BUILDER'S ARCH



A MOUND BUILDER'S ROUND TOWER



A WAYSIDE SHRINE



A NICARAGUAN PYRAMID RESTORED

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But the pyramids are not the only ruins of former powerful nations. Palaces of extensive dimensions are to be found covering acres of ground, and the enormous blocks in their cyclopean walls, rivaling in size the great stones of Baalbek, cause astonishment as to the means by which such masses were cut and transported from distant quarries. Great walls, extending sometimes for hundreds of yards and containing millions of cubic feet of stone; obelisks, monolithic statues—all, both in their construction and workmanship, give evidence of great advancement in architecture and mechanics. The principles of the arch were not known to these builders, the nearest approach to a perfect arch being a structure closely resembling the famous gateway of lions at Mycenae. Neither did they employ masonry of the circular forms in the construction of their buildings, though occasional illustrations may be found; massiveness, perfect solidity, were the distinguishing features.

The statues found in Copan and well known to the reading public through the researches of Stevens and the elaborate illustrations of Catherwood, are heroic in size, the smallest of the fourteen there found being eleven, the largest sixteen feet high; but all are alike in one respect, that each is carved with an elaborateness of design and particularity of detail that excite the utmost astonishment as to the tools with which the work was done, for as yet no traces of iron have been found in these ruins, and the copper implements were too soft to have had much effect on the stone. Not only in their architecture

and sculpture, but also in their painting, these mound and temple builders excelled, for, although the colors are faded, the work shows no little artistic taste and skill of execution. The subject is generally a battle or a procession, sometimes evidently triumphal in character, showing that conquests in America before the advent of the whites were commemorated in the same way as commemorated in the days of Trajan or the military monarchs of Nineveh. Above all, as evidence of a high grade of civilization, are the innumerable hieroglyphics everywhere to be found on these ancient monuments. None of them have as yet been deciphered, but they indicate a written language, possibly a literature, perhaps as complete as the annals which cover the obelisks of Egypt or the slabs of Nimroud. They have nothing in common with the Aztec pictorial painting, which they antedate possibly hundreds of years. When their meaning is deciphered, as in time perhaps it may be, the annals of prehistoric America will be unrolled for our inspection and the vexed questions, who were the mound builders, whence they came, and what were their adventures during their long migrations, who were their leaders and what dynasties of kings ruled when these great pyramids were erected, may all be answered. The prehistoric civilization of which these ruins are the visible trace reached its highest point in Central America, where are found its most remarkable remains. In the last fifty years the ruins of over 700 cities have been identified as such, and as each, judging from the indications, possessed a population of from 5,000 to 20,000, the density with

which these regions were peopled must have tasked even the incredible fertility of a tropical soil. Until lately these cities were unknown, most of them being located in forests almost impossible to penetrate, infested with poisonous insects and reptiles, and rendered doubly perilous by the malarial diseases which almost invariably attack unacclimated strangers. In such a district of Honduras are found the ruins of Copan, once a great city, but a ruin even in the time of Cortez, who passed within a few miles, but heard nothing of it. The palace of Copan is a gigantic ruin, 400 by 1,000 feet in extent, with a

plains of the Colorado and the Palaces of Central America—Giant Structures in the Forests of Tropical America.

A Queer People. Americans have become so accustomed to the oft-repeated assertion that this is a new country that the idea that America may have its own antiquities comes as a novel suggestion. To most American people Europe and Asia contain the only remains of former races, and when Americans wish to study antiquity in its ruins they go to Italy, Greece, or Asia

Minor. But the researches of the last few years have demonstrated beyond a doubt that on this continent there are ruins which rival in extent and grandeur those of the once proud cities of the East, and perhaps equal them in antiquity.

The Indians found here at the coming of the Europeans were not the first inhabitants, says the Globe Democrat, for from the great lakes of North America to the Patagonian deserts, everywhere may be found abundant and impressive evidences of a former civilization. In the valleys of the Ohio and its tributaries, along the banks of the Missouri and the Mississippi, are mounds and earthworks, some constructed for purposes of fortifications, others as places of sepulture, and others again for religious purposes or as places of worship.

In Colorado and Arizona, the great canyons cut by the rivers through the mountains and deserts, were once the homes of prosperous tribes whose numbers may be judged from the extent of the ruins which once composed their habitations. Further south are the Pueblos, great communities in which, under a common roof and sheltered by a common wall, many families lived together under a primitive form of government. The mound builders and cliff dwellers disappeared, leaving only the traces of their existence to arouse interest and awaken speculation in the minds of historian and