

CLIFF DWELLERS' HOMES.

A bill has been prepared for submission to Congress at its coming session providing that the cliff dwellings of Colorado shall not be destroyed by time or vandalism, but that they shall be preserved for the benefit of scientific investigation in future years. The measure provides that the region surrounding these habitations of a prehistoric race shall be set apart as a national park, protected by the government for the use and benefit of posterity.

These marvelous relics of American antiquity, for centuries inaccessible to any but the boldest and most tireless explorers, have at last been opened up by a little band of enthusiastic women. The ruins have long been considered by archaeologists to be among the finest and most interesting in the world and have stood almost unknown and wholly neglected in the Mancos canyon of southwestern Colorado. On the rare occasions when they have been visited, except by one or two parties of scientific explorers, it has been by careless tourists and sightseers, who did not scruple to knock down walls and otherwise deface the ruins in their efforts to get and carry away interesting pieces of pottery and the relics valuable only to science.

These ruins were opened and made accessible to the public by the Colorado Cliff Dwelling association, composed of fifty women, and organized in the fall of 1899 by Mrs. Gilbert McClurg of Colorado Springs, Col. In 1882 Mrs. McClurg, then Miss Virginia Doneghe, a descendant of Edward A. Dunning, who made the first anthropological collection for Harvard and Yale, learning of the ruins of the cliff dwellings in the Mesa Verde, made an excursion to and explored the ruins at the risk of her life and under the escort of United States troops.

Appreciated Their Value.

What she saw of them convinced her that they were of great scientific interest to the world, and she resolved if possible to preserve and reclaim them from the ravages of time and vandal marauders. For sixteen years she labored, never once losing sight of her object, and when in 1885 she, with a party of friends, was beset and

a wagon road. Here again was a difficulty.

The Mesa Verde is a part of the Ute reservation and the Indians objected to white men traveling over their lands. After much consideration the association hit upon the project of leasing the Mesa Verde from the Indians and negotiations were immediately begun. Mrs. McClurg, who had known the Ute chiefs and been known by them from a child, appeared before their council and, through an interpreter, laid before them her plans. The chiefs signed the lease giving the association the right to build and use a wagon road across their reservation in consideration of the sum of \$300 a year.

A Wagon Road Opened.

This settled, the work on the wagon road was immediately begun and though the association was small and badly hampered by lack of capital, it was pushed rapidly forward until Sept. 1, when it was considered sufficiently under way to warrant a formal opening of the wagon road to the Mesa Verde and cliff dwellings.

The pictures presented herewith are from sketches made by members of the party. All of the ruins are interesting to the archaeologist. In many respects the one known as balcony house is the best preserved and probably the most recently occupied. In contrast with the surrounding dwellings, the walls of this one are smooth and even and the stones well fitted together. The tower is straight, square and has three windows, the lower of which, though now broken through, has evidently been of a T shape. The whole ruin suggests a strong and almost impregnable fortress. A small force of men could hold it against a vastly superior enemy.

Balcony house is so called from a projection or balcony. It is a rather narrow balcony, but was undoubtedly used to sit and rest upon. Like all the ruins in Cliff canyon, it is difficult of access and is filled with dry dust and fallen walls.

Our Trade Possibilities.

China's present foreign trade does

not amount to \$1 per head, or \$300,000,000, against less than \$1 per head thirty years ago. Multiply China's population conservatively estimated at 350,000,000, by \$6, and we have, as a reasonable estimate of China's foreign commerce, when she shall be opened up and her government improved like that of Japan, the magnificent total of \$2,100,000,000 per annum.

The imports, two-thirds of which could be supplied by America, would equal \$1,000,000,000. This sum may not be realized for another generation, but it must surely be reached in the not remote future.—John Barrett in Philadelphia Times.

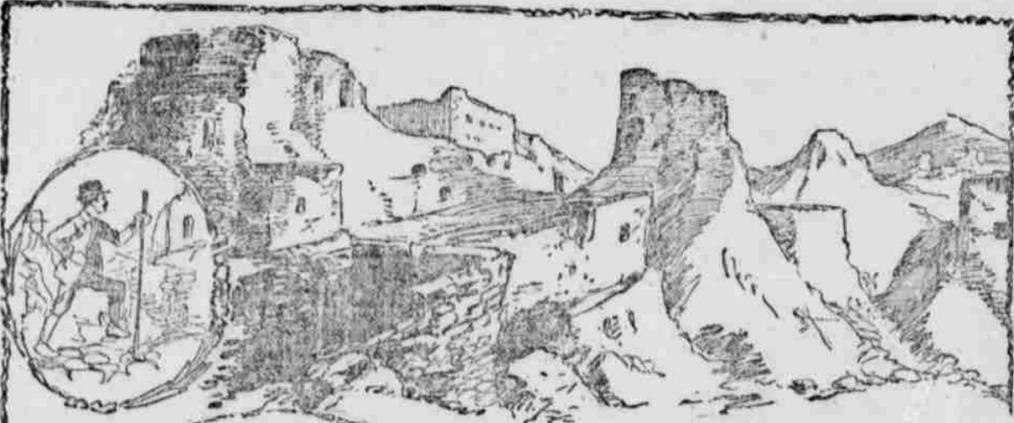
means Rome will also gain communication with Brussels. The second new line branches off at Milan for Chiasso, where it joins the Swiss system, with which Vienna is already connected and Berlin shortly will be. The four principal capitals of the continent, with their chief provincial cities, will thus shortly be within "speaking distance" of each other, and as En land is already connected with Paris the continental network approaches completion, the next step will be to find a common international exchange.

Highest Altitudes Possible to Man.

The reason, Signor Moaso tells us, why so few have attempted the ascent of the highest peaks on the face of the earth is the conviction that man cannot withstand the rarefied air of these altitudes. "Heroism shrinks from such prolonged sufferings as those due to lack of health." His own experiments and observations, however, give us the assurance that man will be able slowly to accustom himself to the diminished barometric pressure of the Himalayas. "If birds," he says, "fly to the height of 29,000 feet man ought to be able to reach the same altitude at a slow rate of progress."—Pearson's Magazine.

Pike's Peak Railroad.

Capitalists of Colorado Springs have organized a company to build an electric railway to the top of Pike's Peak at a cost of \$500,000 or more. The road will start from Colorado Springs on from some station on the Cripple Creek Short Line. Experiments show that electricity can be operated without trouble at the altitude necessary, 14,144 feet. The Cog Road has heretofore held the field exclusively.



had to hide for days in the canyons from hostile Indians, when in trying to reach an almost inaccessible ruin she fell and nearly lost her life. Although she suffered hunger and thirst, weariness and danger, she did not despair, but bravely kept up her efforts, saying that she wanted other women to see the ruins, but wanted no other woman to suffer as she had done in the attempt.

Finally in the fall of 1899, gathering a few intimate friends about her, she organized the Colorado Cliff Dwellings association and set out to do a work which will make the association and its members remembered in the scientific achievement of their state. The first and greatest obstacle which confronted them was the inaccessibility of the cliff dwellings. Located as they are between thirty and forty miles from any railroad, over a rough, wild, uninhabited country, the cliff dwellings could only be reached at great expense of time, strength and money and a long and exhausting journey on horseback. To overcome this obstacle the first object to be attained was

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AN INKY LAKE.

One of the Most Peculiar Mysteries of Colorado.

The most unusual curiosity in the strange, uncanny land by the Colorado river is what the naturalists in California call a lake of ink. The scientific journals in Los Angeles and San Diego have discussed time and time again what the lake of ink really is. It is a great pool of black fluid that resembles black writing ink more than anything else. It is about an acre in area. The surface of the lake is coated with ashes from the volcanoes to the thickness of about half a foot, and the explorer in these parts who is not looking out for this freak of nature would be very apt to walk into it. Surveyors have found that the lake is some three hundred yards deep in some places by no hgr-

TO HOUSE INDIANS.

REDSKINS TO ABANDON TEPEES AND GRASS HUTS.

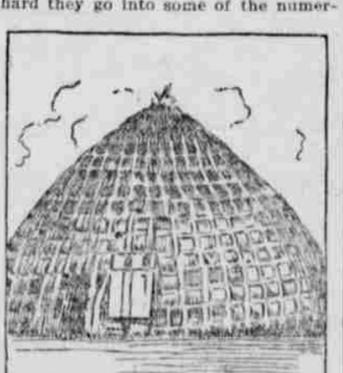
A Result of an Order from the Interior Department—The Design Is to Improve the Morals of the Red Warriors of the Nation.

(Special Letter.)

A recent order of the Indian department has created consternation among the reservation Indians of the southwest. The order is to the effect that all Indians shall hereafter live in houses, and cast aside their native places of habitation. If there is anything that the average Indian holds dear, it is his tepee or grass house. It is as sacred to him as his dances, which are also fast passing away. The purposes of putting the Indians in frame houses are two. First, the wish to do away with their habit of crouching about in the hollows and timber during winter time, in their tepees. This kind of structure is not healthful, and hundreds of Indian children die every year of exposure. Again, when the Indians live in tents they are apt to have more than one wife apiece, and indulge in their games and dances, much to the detriment of their moral character.

Most of the Indians have never lived under anything but huts of their own peculiar construction. Most of the tribes live in tepees in summer, but in winter they have grass houses, sod houses, caves in the hillsides and leaf-covered shacks in the valleys. The Wichita Indians, who live in southern Oklahoma, have the most complete house of any of the Indian tribes in the United States. It is called a grass house. The Indian first builds a framework, dome shaped. Huge logs are set up in a cone, and these are covered with sod. The squaws then weave the long grass of the plains into a kind of thick matting. This is waterproof, and is laid in strips over the sod. A cone is formed at the top to turn water, and a small entrance is cut in the south side. A rude door is made to cover this. There are small holes near the bottom of the hut for breathing places, and in winter a chimney hole is cut in the top. But there are no windows of any sort. In summer the lower part of the sod house can be removed, leaving a good roof and open sides. In them they spend the warm weather. Storms have full sweep at them, but they do not seem to care for this. In case the wind blows too hard they go into some of the numer-

ous caves that may be found on their reservation.



A WICHITA GRASS HOUSE.

ous caves that may be found on their reservation.

The Comanches, Kiowas, Pawnees, Poncas and Cheyennes all live in rough tepees both in summer and winter, though among the Poncas the idea of living in the houses supplied by the government is now coming into favor. The Cheyennes and Apaches are almost beyond the reach of civilizing influences. They will have nothing to do with the white people, as a rule, and they scorn the little government houses which have lately been built for them. But the Indian agents will soon issue instructions to confiscate all the tepees of these tribes, burn them and compel the Indians to accept the frame houses as their future homes.

Power of the Elements.

A fall of hail to the average depth of one inch over a region four miles wide and 18 miles long is a fall of 167,340,000 cubic feet of ice, weighing nearly 1,000,000 tons. The average elevation from which it fell may be taken as 5,000 feet. All the mass that fell must previously have been raised to that level; that is, 1,000,000 tons must have been raised 5,000 feet or 5,000,000 foot tons of work must have been done, which corresponds to the work of an engine of a million horse power working for five hours.

The Droskies of St. Petersburg.

There were 37,000 droskies registered at police headquarters in St. Petersburg last summer, or one to about every thirty-three inhabitants. During the winter season, when the wheeled vehicles are changed for sledges of similar patterns, large numbers of people come in from the country with horses to earn a little extra money.

Hope little and work much is the shortest way the goal to touch.

PEOPLE WITH HORNS.

Curious Cases on Record of Objects of Ornamentation.

There are many well authenticated cases of human being growing horns. Nearly all the old writers cite examples. In ancient times horns symbolic of wisdom and power. In the Bible, the horns of the patriarch Moses has given the patriarch a pair of horns.

Probably the most remarkable was that of Paul Rodrigues, a Meppor, who, from the upper and part of his head, had a horn 14 inches in circumference, divided into shafts which he concealed by stantly wearing a peculiarly shaped cap. There is in Paris a wax model of a horn, eight or nine inches length, removed from an old woman by the celebrated Dr. Souberbelle. Warren mentions a case under care of Dr. Dubois of a woman whose forehead grew a horn six inches in diameter and six inches in height. In 1695 there was an old woman, France who constantly shed long hair from her forehead, one of which presented to the King. Dr. Vidal cites the case of an old woman had a horn branching into three tines, coming from her forehead. Sands speaks of a woman who had a horn 5 1/4 inches long, growing from her head. There is an account of extirpation of a horn nearly 10 inches in length from the forehead of a man of 82. Dr. Beau describes a man of 40 from whom he excised excrescence resembling a ram's horn. It began to grow at the age of 11, and constantly increased. Dr. Vidal presented before the Academie de Medicine, France, in 1886, a twisted horn from the head of a woman. This was 10 inches long, and at the time of presentation reproduction of it was taking place in the woman.

A Frenchman, named Trouffle, with a large horn on his forehead, resembling that of a ram, is reported have exhibited himself in Paris 1599, while a country boy, just 40 years later, presented himself at the hospital of Bologna to have sawed from his head a horn about the size of the index finger.

Dr. Chatard, of Baltimore, some years ago, reported that he had seen in that city an old woman with a horn on her nose. It was "more than an inch long and nearly shaped like that of a rhinoceros."

CATS ARE HER HOBBY.

Bearing the Felinae One of the Fads of Lady Marcus Berezford.

Among the "fads" to which English ladies of wealth, leisure and high social distinction are addicted, there are few yielding the fair devotees more genuine pleasure and satisfaction than the business of breeding and rearing cats, the specialty of Lady Marcus Berezford. At her home in Bishamsgate, near Egham, Lady Berezford has established what she calls her "enteries," a word which fits the case, perhaps, as well as any other. The establishment is absolutely unique in every feature. Here the happy and fortunate pussies live, move and have their being amid surroundings fit for queens and princes. One feature of the "enteries" is a vine-covered cottage with the rooms decorated and supplied with everything supposed to be needful for the comfort of the most fastidious of felinae. There is a small kitchen for cooking food, racks to hold the white enameled bowls and plates used at feeding time, and a large book wherein is inscribed the family history of members of the establishment. By many men cats are regarded as a nuisance, if nothing worse, but by a specially fortunate circumstance Lord Berezford is deeply interested in felinae himself, and is in thorough sympathy with his wife's hobby. He is one of the presidents of the London Cat Club, whose annual exhibitions are a popular feature of each recurring season, and some of the prize-winning cats at these shows every year, come from Lady Berezford's cat form.

Found Lost Verse.

An interesting discovery has just been made by a Portugal savant. A Leite de Vasconcellos has found in a forgotten manuscript a very ancient poem, the existence of which was known, but which was thought to have been lost. The poem, composed in honor of Sainte-Foy d'Agon, contains 593 stanzas. It is written in Provencal and dates back to the end of the eleventh century. Some time must elapse, however, before the reading public can appreciate the beauty of the work, for the language in which it is written would now be incomprehensible on the banks of the Rhone.

Helped Ward and Bret Harte.

George W. Carleton, the New York publisher, who died recently, opened a book store on Broadway nearly half a century ago, and it became the literary rendezvous of the time. He published "Artemus Ward's" first book, and also the books of Bret Harte and other leading novelists.

Miss Eleanor Gist has been engaged for Miss Grace George's company.