

IN BOOK OF MORMON LANDS.

The Great Terraces of an Ancient People and How They Look Today—Cordial Reception from Government Officials—On the Temple Grounds

Tunja, April 29.—There is an old Spanish saying, somewhere like this: "If you go out of your house and see crows flying never mind the crows but look where you put your feet." That saying is true of Tunja as well as Bogota, although I must say they sweep and clean the streets in Tunja every day.

I think I stated in my last letter that Tunja lies at the head of the valley of the Rio Chilcamocha. Properly speaking there is no valley here but gentle hill slopes on which the town is built. Everywhere on every side are terraced hills as if in the olden times a great city had been built here. In every direction for miles and miles they can be traced along the hill sides. The day after my arrival I crossed over the eastern slope to examine the terraces carefully. At the point the country is badly cut up with gullies and I wanted to see how the ground looked where the gullies had cut through the terraces. The soil on top is a rich black loam, down two or three feet it is red and yellow clay. Looking at the section of the terrace where cut out by the gullies one can plainly see that they have been made recently. There are no houses of any kind on these slopes now, nor is there any trace of any having been built there in recent times, yet all over the sides of the gullies and slopes that have been worn away by

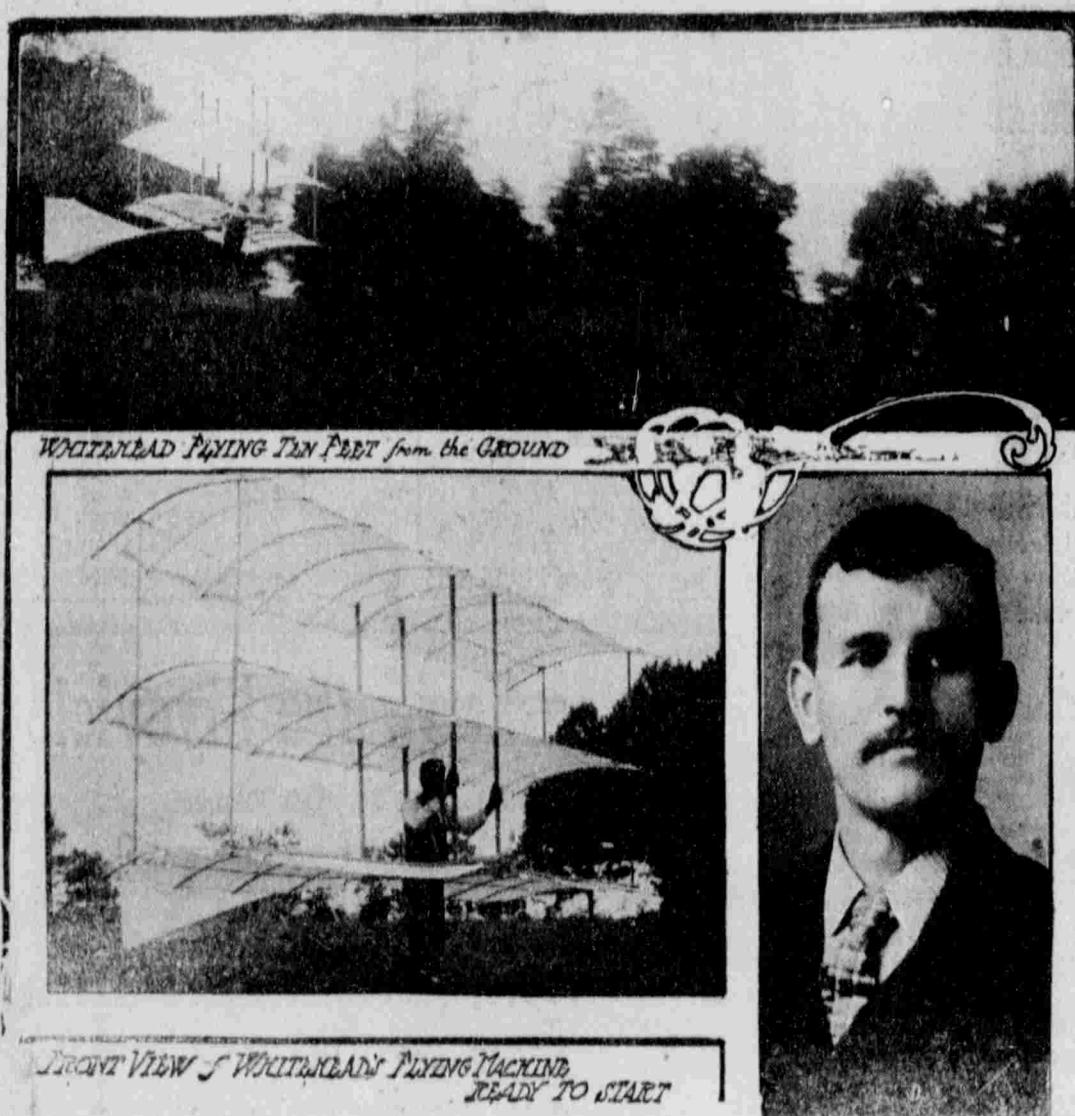
old city is just over the divide north from the headwaters of the Rio Uba, which drains off to the eastern plains, while the old city mentioned in my last letter is just seven miles off the river. The two cities are 40 miles apart. One forming the connecting link between the plains and the rich valleys to the south and west and the other between the plains and the rich valley to the north and east. In the old days both were places of importance.

Tunja is a typical old Spanish town. It was founded in 1535, 20 years before Lima. It is indeed a gem. The old houses, churches, bridges, etc., are exceedingly well preserved. I have seen great many Catholic churches, but the little old church here that adjoins the government building has the most inside decorations I ever saw. The entire inside of the church is of gilt and gold, and the images and altars are decorated with precious stones. The outside is much probably no one knows. The town is a great educational center, probably the best in the country at the present time, and you see on all sides students with their books, walking and sitting, engaged in study. There are two very large schools for boys and one for girls. They are well attended. The boys you see everywhere, the girls only when paraded out what we might call a table land or system of terraces, which are about 10,000 to 15,000 feet above the sea. This system begins 25 miles southward of Bogota and continues northeast for over 200 miles. Its average width is about 39 miles. The south half of it is called

PAR ABOVE THE SEA.

Ciudad Bolívar, Colombia, May 4, 1903.—In order that your readers may better understand what I shall say in this letter I wish them to bear in mind that the eastern cordillera after leaving the Magdalena River spread out into what we might call a table land or system of terraces, which are about 10,000 to 15,000 feet above the sea. This system begins 25 miles southward of Bogota and continues northeast for over 200 miles. Its average width is about 39 miles. The south half of it is called

AMERICA'S SANTOS DUMONT.



America has a Santos Dumont. His name is Gustav Whithead, and he has constructed an airship that is pronounced a success. Tests have already been made and the device has demonstrated its ability to soar. The machine resembles a big three-decker kite and is entirely different to the Dumont device.

time are scattered broken pieces of pottery, cart loads of it. There is no possible doubt that the terraces formerly were sites of houses, i.e., the larger ones were and the smaller were divisions between the cultivated fields where trees and brush grew and these held the smaller terraces were formed. The different terraces were easily distinguished. As to the time when these terraces were occupied one can hardly guess. The houses were no doubt built much as they are built here now, of bamboo and sticks plastered over inside and out with a thatch roof, and sometimes of adobe. All traces of such houses would disappear entirely in 50 or 100 years. I could tell the trees and hedges, but it would take hours to cut out the gullies seen here on every side, and which were not here when the slopes were occupied. The whole surface of the country for miles is cut up and destroyed by them. In places they are 50 feet or more deep and have cut through three or four layers of hard pan, and are still thicker. When the Spaniards came here 200 years ago, they bridged some of these gullies and, judging from these and the old roads over them, I do not think the lower slopes have changed much in that time. This would place the time when these lands were deserted back to a very remote period, to say nothing of the time when they are occupied before the washing out began.

The state senate is in session and as I had been recommended to a gentleman and learning he was secretary of the assembly I called there as I wished some information from him. I showed him my passport and a letter from Secretary of State Hammont, with the great seal of the state blazing out on a large seal which I had given him while he looked at them. After which he said, "They are very nice, May I show them to the president?" They were handed up to the chief and he and his two assistants put their heads together and studied the great red wafers. The curiosity of the eighteen members was now aroused and they began to file in to see them. After which I went to the post office to get a stamp. While I think the northern part was free from water for 2000 years ago, to the Sabana I am not so sure. While I think the northern part was free from water 2000 years ago, the southern part may still have been a lake. One thing is certain, though that if there was no lake here 2000 years ago, almost the entire Sabana was an immense marsh, or swamp. We left Tunja on the morning of April 20, and passing up through the narrow winding roads, we reached the point of the hill to the northeast, passing which we wound around the hill for an hour, skirting on our right the steep and narrow trail into the valley, and nothing but a mass of brushwood grows on the heights. There is a small Indian town in the gorge. All of the people are in the street as we pass. The priest is about us and they have set up an altar of bamboo rods on which bunches of flowers that they have found between the rocks. They are now laughing at ready to fall on their knees when he appears. We obtained a drink of chicha at a house, and crossing the narrow arm of the valley commenced to climb a very steep hill. And now I witness such a sight as I never saw before. The country is rough and broken to the extreme. It looks like it had been road-

PASSPORTS FROM HOME.

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ASSEMBLED AND DEPARTURED, PRESENTED—PRIVATE, J. R. EQU.

"Sir, an hour after I left the city, I have the pleasure of greeting you with the respect you are worthy."

"With you a good residence in the bosom of this society, and after kissing your hands I repeat your admiring and humble servant."

"LEONARD RAMIREZ MARQUEZ."

RECEPTION WAS CORDIAL.

I felt very grateful for the respect shown me, for I certainly did not expect it. It was the red wafers that did it.

Before closing I might add that Colombia has nine states or departments. Each department

for soldiers. The war has been over for nearly a year, and the army has been disbanded. The truth is, there is another revolution brewing and I think the government means to be prepared for it.

THE SABANA AND THE VALLEY.

The Sabana is a level plain 8,600

feet above the sea, drained by the Rio Bogotá, which empties into the valley

from northeast to southwest, and cutting its way through the rim of the basin empties in to the Magdalena.

The northern half of the table land is drained by the two rivers that run in parallel valleys and uniting form the Magdalena, which way down near Bogotá.

These latter have a lot of irregular elevations ranging from 9,000 to 10,000 feet above the sea and possessing every variety of climate known.

Nearly all of these valleys have been the beds of old lakes and are usually very level and beautiful.

Some of them have been covered with water down to a comparatively recent period and in fact two of them are still partially covered with water, notwithstanding though I think have been free from water for 2000 years ago.

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