z was stationed at oned, to guard it r there; but espeeasts; for as it was it visitors. He had nt occurred, which man victime were and not long after of a young Indian arcophagus, which, o time been offered ses! a most rueful rm fresh torn from iting but bone and penets! Such was h day and night— borrible assemblage ed that his escape he had hoped; for saunted by the presin every place, and o believe were caparen to the depriving

te ages of the real great valley of death and which no leagth Let us for a more wel Not in the vast. We can see y vast. We can see ory ground we walk ur own species, with of animals have been e in all parts of the in our very places, feet, or the bones of at beneath our feet, ise as of those slain nied.

spatched from one thrust into the jawa with whom he wi

spirits in any other shape than such phantoms as his own mind created, in dreams and reveries. We can accustem curselves to almost anything, and it was not long before our captive contemplated the dead bodies with which he was surrounded, with about the same indifference as he did the walls of the

contemplated the dead bodies with which he was surrounded, with about the same indifference as he did the walls of the temple that encompassed them.

How long after Ortis had been placed to guard the temple of sacrifices the following fearful midnight adventure happened, we have no means of stating with certainty, nor is it very material; it is, however, according to his own account, as follows: A young Indian had been killed and his body placed in this temple. Late one night, Ortis found it closely invested by wolves, which, in spite of all his efforts, entered the place, and carried away the body of the Indian. The fright and the darkness were so heavy upon Ortis that he knew not that the body was missing until morning. It appears, however, that he recovered himself, seized a heavy cudgel, which he had prepared at hand, and commenced a general attack upon the beasts in the temple, and not only drove them out, but pursued them a good way from the place. In the pursuit he came up with one which he gave a mortal blow, although he did not know it at the time. Having returned from this hazardous adventure to the temple, he impatiently awaited the return of daylight. When the day dawned, great was his distress at the discovery of the loss of the body of the dead Indian, which was especially aggravated, because it was the son of a great chief.

When the news of this affair came to the ears of Ucita, he at once resolved to have Ortis put to death; but before execution his purpose he sent out several Indians to pursue after the welves, to recover, if possible, the sacrifice. Contrary to all expectation, the body was found, and not far from it the body of a huge wolf also. When Ucita learned these facts, he countermanded the order for his execution.

Three long years was Ortis doomed to watch this wretched temple of the dead. At the end of this time he was relieved

Three long years was Ortiz doomed to watch this wretched temple of the dead. At the end of this time he was relieved only by the overthrow of the power of Ucita. This was effected by a war between the two rival chiefs, Ucita and Mo-

The country ever which Meccoo reigned was only two days, journey from that of Ucita, and separated from it by a large river or estuary. Meccoo came upon the village of Ucita in the night with an army, and attacked hie castle, and took it, and also the rest of his town. Ucita and his people fied from it with all speed, and the warriers of Meccoo burnt it to the ground. Ucita had another village upon the seest, not fire from the former, to which he and his people fied, and