

what track it is and how it got there. Look again—it is your own track—you are on the bridge up to which you were looking a moment ago! you have ridden over an immense “loop,” one of four in existence, but this one is more complex than any of the others.”

All honor to the brave engineers who made the way so securely through these mountain recesses, for this Colorado Central Narrow Gauge Railway penetrating the rocky fastnesses of Clear Creek Canyon in 1872, blasting its way along the foaming torrent where no human footsteps had ever travelled, and where we feel that we are almost in the presence of that Almighty Power that created these magnificent specimens of His handiwork, in the untold centuries, and placed within their deep recesses the gold, the silver, the iron and the lead, for the use of His creature man, whose energy, perseverance and “by the sweat of his brow,” has at length discovered immense treasures which we sincerely trust may be a benefit to the human family the world over.

ELIZA H. BELL.

Denver, Col., 6th mo. 15th, 1888.

THE CHALDEANS.

If the REVIEW boys and girls will take an imaginary journey with me we will now enter the plain of ancient Chaldea. “Behold the land of the Chaldeans,” says Isaiah when foretelling the destruction of the proud cities of the ancient world. The land itself is truly wonderful; grain of all kinds grow there to an immense height, and rice and dates are produced in great abundance, even with such little cultivation as the land now receives, with its water courses neglected by the lazy Arabs, strong, powerful men though they are. But there was a time when this land was the home of a “mighty nation,” whose power was much feared by the surrounding kingdoms. In traveling through the country we come upon great heaps of rubbish, but if we ex-

amine them carefully we find them to be the ruins of palaces, where kings and queens once lived, and little children played. Other heaps are the ruins of temples where once the people went to worship—not Ra or El, the one great god whom they all believed in, for they were taught that he was too great and far away for them to pray to Him, so they had a great many other gods which they worshipped—sun-gods, moon-gods and many others, all of which they made images; but of the great God so high above them they made no images and they built Him no temples. You may begin to wonder how among so many gods the Egyptians and Chaldeans, and, as you will learn by reading, all other nations still believed in one great God who made all things.

You have all read the Bible story of Noah and the Ark, and know that Noah was saved because he was a good man. There were but a few generations from Adam, the first man to Noah, so that Noah would know all about the creation of the world from the account left by Adam. Mizraim, one of Noah’s grandsons, was the founder of Egypt, and Noah’s great grandson Nimrod was the founder of the Chaldean nation, and he is believed by some to have been the leader of the people who built the Tower of Babel. Nimrod would have learned from Noah the story of the creation and the flood. Now, I must tell you that every one of the ancient nations had an account of the creation, the flood and the confusion of tongues. The true story of these events is in Genesis, the first book in the Bible, but as different nations grew up from the descendants of Noah the account of those things became mixed up with other ideas, as the people began to worship idols of their own invention.

But God preserved the true account of those things which happened in the early ages of our race and enabled Moses, in the book of Genesis to write them all correctly for the use of the