

**A LITTLE JOURNEY TO SOME STRANGE
PLACES AND PEOPLES IN OUR
SOUTHWESTERN LAND
(NEW MEXICO AND ARIZONA) FOR
HOME AND SCHOOL, INTERMEDIATE
AND UPPER GRADES**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649241330

A little journey to some strange places and peoples in our southwestern land (New Mexico and Arizona) For home and school, intermediate and upper grades by George Wharton James

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

GEORGE WHARTON JAMES

**A LITTLE JOURNEY TO SOME STRANGE
PLACES AND PEOPLES IN OUR
SOUTHWESTERN LAND
(NEW MEXICO AND ARIZONA) FOR
HOME AND SCHOOL, INTERMEDIATE
AND UPPER GRADES**

A LITTLE JOURNEY
TO SOME
STRANGE PLACES AND PEOPLES
IN OUR SOUTHWESTERN LAND

(NEW MEXICO AND ARIZONA)

FOR HOME AND SCHOOL
INTERMEDIATE AND UPPER GRADES

BY
GEORGE WHARTON JAMES

A. FLANAGAN COMPANY
CHICAGO

COPYRIGHT, 1911
BY
A. FLANAGAN COMPANY.

75 MA
A 1911

PUBLISHER'S INTRODUCTION

These pages record the imaginary trip into this most fascinating portion of our wonderful country by a party of high school boys and girls, from Chicago, supposedly selected for the honor because of their scholastic faithfulness and attainments. While no such party ever made the trip exactly as described, all the scenes, all the events, all the chief incidents have occurred, at one time or another, in the author's experience.

The publishers wish to claim all the responsibility for the changes that were necessary in the narrative as written by the author in order to make it conform to the above thought, as they felt that the suggestions of actual participation in the trip by the imaginary party of school boys and girls would give it a charm and interest that otherwise could not be obtained. Hence, if this change seems to bring the author's ego into undue prominence the publishers desire to take this responsibility upon themselves and thus relieve Dr. James of any such charge. He wishes us also to state that he objected to this method of presenting the narrative, as it would make him responsible for certain anachronisms, which the "aware" will realize, as some of the ceremonials could not possibly occur in the order of time in which the following story places them. Deeming this a slight matter as compared with the advantages of presenting the narrative in this form we urged him to withdraw his objection, which he graciously did.

It should also be stated that some of the matters herein treated have been more fully discussed in the author's larger works. Hence repetition has been in a measure unavoidable. To those who wish to study these interesting subjects more fully we have pleasure in referring to the author's list of books to be found on the last page herein.

We feel sure that the results will fully justify our action and that the story as presented will give great delight to a large number of readers, even outside the school circle, throughout the United States.

THE PUBLISHERS.

Chicago, Ill., March 1, 1911.

CHICAGO, June 10, 1910.

MISS LUCILE SNOWDROP,
Bide-a-wee Cottage, 781 St. Charles Ave.,
New Orleans, La.

My Dear Lucile:—

I am going on a trip; a wonderful trip; one of the most wonderful trips, I am told, that can be had in America within the boundaries of the United States. There are eight of us selected from the schools of our city who have stood highest during the past year in our scholarship, and our expenses are to be paid while we take this trip into New Mexico and Arizona to see the Petrified Forest, the Indians, the Grand Canyon, Meteor Mountain, the Cliff and Cave Dwellings, "The Land of the Standing Rocks," the Roosevelt Dam and many other wonderful places and things, as well as the cities and towns of this scenic, historic and fascinating region.

Of late years it has been the fashion for people who are not used to traveling to go on excursions with specially informed guides. These are called "personally conducted" tours. Ours is to be a personally conducted party in more ways than one. Professor and Mrs. Marcus Young are to go with us as chaperons and to have practical charge of us, while the details of our trip are in the hands of Dr. George Wharton James, an Englishman who has been over thirty years in the United States. During this time he has made a special study of all the things we are going to see, has visited them many times, and has written a number of books about them.

Just think of it. We shall not only see these wonderful, interesting and fascinating objects, but the man who can tell us about them will be right with us on the spot.

I am going to keep a diary, telling of all our doings and sight-seeings and so are all the others of the party, and when we return to Chicago, whichever diary is deemed the best is going to be printed and made into a book. You may be sure I will send you a copy as soon as it is printed.

This will be the next best thing to going and seeing the country for yourself. All the same, I wish you were going along. Don't you?

Your loving friend,

ELIZABETH BERWYN.

CHICAGO, Jan. 10, 1911.

My Dear Lucile:—

How happy I am! The committee of teachers has decided that my diary is the best account of our "greatest of great trips," and so the following printed pages are written by

Your dearest and best friend,

ELIZABETH BERWYN.

UNIV OF
CALIFORNIA

A Little Journey to Some Strange Places and Peoples in Our Southwestern Land

(New Mexico and Arizona)

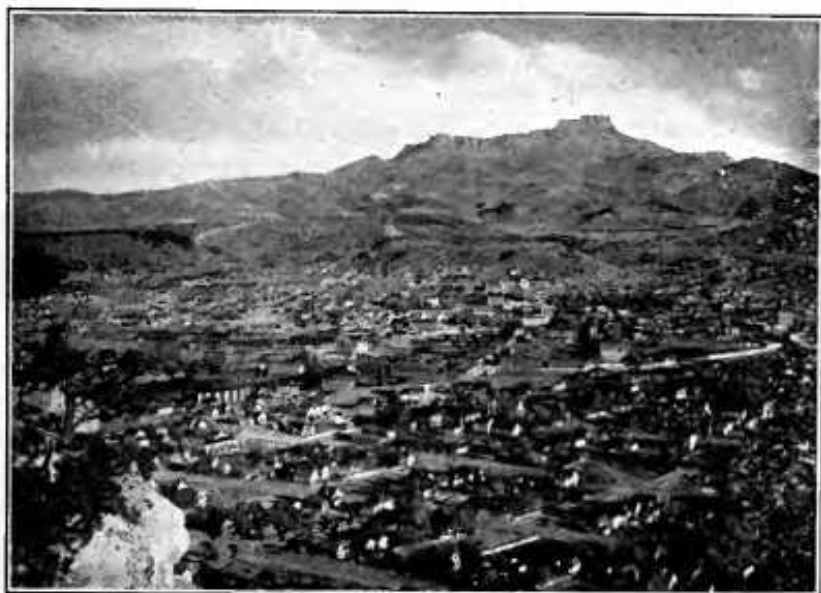
THOSE who have read the little journeys to the different parts of our great country, and to various foreign countries, may be surprised at the statement that this little journey will take them to the most wonderful, stupendous and majestic scenes on the American Continent and amongst peoples whose lives, habits, social customs and religious ceremonies are more strange, interesting and fascinating than those of any people on the face of the earth.

Many of the sights we shall see will be novel and strange. Some of the places we shall visit are known to be of scenery the most grand, rugged and sublime in the explored world. Many of the customs of the peoples that we shall visit, and their religious ceremonies, are so strange and so entirely foreign to our conception of what human beings can do, that, did we not see them with our own eyes, they would scarcely be believable. No romance that was ever written by the most imaginative mind ever conceived such wonderful objects and strange peoples as we

are about to see. Yet the strangest thing of all is that all these places and peoples are to be found in the heart of our own United States. The Flag of the Free—our incomparable Stars and Stripes—floats over them just the same as it does over New England, the middle West, the North, the South, and all the states on the Pacific Ocean. These places and peoples are American. And it is because our teachers feel that every boy and girl in America should know all that can be known about the wonderful things that America possesses that we are now about to start on this little journey which we are assured will prove more interesting, funny and remarkable than any journey, big or little, we have ever yet taken. It is for this reason also that we are all required to keep diaries, so that the best one may be published for others to know exactly what we have seen.

There are several ways of reaching this fascinating land, but there is one transcontinental line of railway that runs directly through the most interesting part of it. This is the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway, commonly known as the *Santa Fe*. Now that we are to go, we are anxious to start as quickly as possible. So we board the "California Limited" in the Dearborn Street Station, Chicago, with our tickets good for a trip through to Phoenix, Arizona, by way of the Grand Canyon, and giving us the privilege of "stop-over," so that we can spend nine months if necessary in visiting the wonderful places and peoples that are before us.

The hour of our departure arrives. The conductor cries "All aboard!" gives the signal to the engineer, and, as we wave our Good-byes and watch the parting salute of our friends, the monster engine begins to move, and our train, slowly at first, and then more rapidly, pulls out of the station, leaves



FISHER'S PEAK AND TRINIDAD, COLO.

the city, and is soon fairly on its way to the land of our dreams.

Thirteen hours' ride and we are at Kansas City. Then we begin our rapid flight across Kansas, across the southeastern corner of Colorado, until we reach the town of Trinidad. Here, on our left, perched high above the city, is an interesting elevation called