

many of the artefacts shown in the accompanying illustrations.

Here was another Herculaneum, another Pompeii, wiped from the face of the earth by an outburst of one or both of two white-capped volcanoes, Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl, far to the south. With the artefacts of the dead race were bones, numberless bones of human beings, which crumbled to the touch like

slaked lime. Above their tomb the waters of a great flood had roared, wiping out another civilization, but the flood and the crashing boulders had not disturbed the sleep of this mighty race, which died when Atlantis was a reality and when my ancestors ran naked over northern Europe.

The doorway was over six feet deep, and on the floor, thirteen feet from the door-sill, I came first on a complete goldsmith's outfit. It consists of a terra cotta chimney, twenty-five inches in height, tapering upward from a round furnace, fifteen