

are dumb in the presence of what no learning has yet been able to interpret and reveal. I think the study of rude stone monuments and these silent, awe-inspiring reminders of the past grows on one with strange and increasing fascination.

On entering Brittany, one is all impatience to first see the vast fields of pillar stones the ancient Celts have here raised in some inexplicable way, for some inexplicable purpose, and have consciousness, for himself, of the kinship of those prehistoric races that have left such mighty monuments to pagan mysticisms upon almost every square rood of these western-most European lands.

The plains of Carnac would be indescribable dreary were these thousands of stone monuments not standing upon them. But underneath wintry skies, whipped and beaten by storms of wind and sleet, and ghostly as a vast graveyard with these monumental stones, the belief that pagan races sought the saddest and dreariest places nature provided for the burial of their dead, is given startling emphasis here.

A vast tumulus, or mound of stones, once a pagan burial place, about 100 feet in height and now surmounted by a chapel and Calvary dedicated to St. Michael, to which pilgrimages are made, stands almost in the center of the desolate expanse. This is called Mont St. Michael. From its top the entire plains of Carnac may be seen, with their countless pillar-stones, peulvens, or menhirs, and many grimmer and vaster cromlechs or dolmens.

As is well known the former are believed to be stone monuments to pagan dead. They vary from six to eighteen feet in height above the soil. Hundreds upon hundreds have fallen and are partly covered with furze and brambles. Countless thousands were destroyed by the efforts of Charlemagne and, later under a canon of the council of Nantes, especially enacted to effect the destruction of pagan monuments. Old chroniclers assert that over 20,000 stood on these fields before that time. If, as some assert, each menhir or stone served as a memorial of the death of numbers by Druidic sacrifice, what an awful olden slaughter-pen one stands upon at Carnac.

Here and there within sight of Mont St. Michael are many huge and still more weirdly suggestive dolmens, the exact prototypes of 181 I have personally inspected of the 226 cromlechs known to exist in Ireland. These consist of upright stones, held in their vertical position by horizontal slabs of immense proportions. At Carnac some are from ten to fifteen feet in height with capping stones of from twelve to twenty feet in length, and from two to four feet in thickness. But two miles from Carnac, near the village of Plouharnel, are several immense dolmens, one, covered by three tremendous stones, nearly fifty feet long. These dolmens are thought to have been the raised places where Druidic sacrifices took place before assembled thousands, and the chambers within, the burial places of the victims. It is certain they were pagan burial-places, for there have been recovered from every one half-burned bones of human beings, cinerary urns, stone weapons, gold torques and other rude ornaments.

The pillar-stones still standing upon

Carnac fields, are seen principally clustered in three distinct ranges or avenues; and all are to the north and northeast of the village. The most eastern grouping is known as Kerlescant. The central and smallest grouping is called Kermario, and the western and largest field is generically named the Stones of Carnac. At first each of these seems a confused mass, but as the eye becomes familiar, long and sinuous avenues are distinctly traced; and the curious fact will impress the keen observer that in all three of these vast collections of pillar-stones the lines and avenues, from eight to eleven in each still being easily followed, converge rapidly as their eastern termini are approached; the theory, as held by some archaeologists, being that the three great series still visible, and perhaps hundreds of others effaced within the 3,000 or 4,000 years since they were erected, all once led to the most sacred and eastern point at Locmarier, some fifteen miles distant, where there is still to be seen a fallen and broken, but tremendous, monolith, which, as the loftiest member or "long stone of the sun," stood above the grave of the greatest Celtic chieftain.

All this however is theory. But it is not theory that you stand among the most impressive monuments of prehistoric days. To the south are the brown roof-peaks of Carnac. Beyond, the steely blue sea and the far reaching land arm of Quiberon. From the northeast around by Auray, far around the southern outlook to the northwest, is savage moor-fringed coast. To the north, as far as the eye can reach is a wind-whipped waste, studded with these gray relics of the past. The wind whistles and moans among them growlsomely. It shakes the brambles about them wildly. It beats the stunted firs until they toss along the horizon edge like the manes of chargers spurred to conflict or flight. And beyond, low, jagged clouds sweep and drift as if tremendous hosts of pagans old were reentering their tenantless plains to reoccupy their voiceless land.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

FROM CIRCLEVILLE.

In writing the sketch of Elder Day, which recently appeared in the NEWS, the journal of the deceased was entirely relied upon for data.

The writer finds that the community here have been placed in a false light, and herewith desires to correct the erroneous impressions that may have been made by the article in question. There have no doubt been incidents that have occurred here, as in other places, of which high-minded, honorable or law-abiding people would not approve, but it is erroneous to say that the valley has ever been or is at present in the hands of lawless men. It has been a frontier, and as such has not been a rendezvous of refinement or culture, but it has also been far from deserving the rude reputation of a mining camp. Mr. Wiley, our present justice of the peace, is well known for honesty and rectitude, and his courage in dealing with offenders, whenever complaints are made and sustained, is not questioned by anyone. He has held his position for sixteen years—a fact which is sufficient guarantee that the district has not been, during that time, in the hands of lawless men.

The writer, who has but recently come to this section, being unacquainted with the history of the place, and having probably misunderstood, has in some way been misled by exaggerated statements, and feels that this amendment is but justly due the residents of our charming little valley. Much of the prejudice which has existed against the place has probably been caused by exaggerations or ignorance.

There are in our midst many honorable men and women such as are the bulwarks of society everywhere and if any one is injured by his neighbor, he can obtain redress and justice at the hands of our magistrate, who is not a man to be intimidated by wrong-doers.

These qualifications are cheerfully made, and it is hoped the NEWS will kindly publish the *amende honorable*.

RUBY LAMONT.

CIRCLEVILLE, Plute county, January 23, 1893.

WHATEVER THE opponents of the New York World may say, none of them will deny after an inspection of its proportions that it is a "square" paper.

COAL ROADS are springing up rapidly now that it is shown that there is need of them and money in them. A project has recently been formulated and submitted to the Chamber of Commerce, the expectations regarding which are that coal will be brought down to about half its present price. Anything looking to so great a desideratum ought to have hearty support; but let us all act together as nearly as possible.

DEATHS.

MOSS.—In Salt Lake City, January 26th, 1893, of general debility, Wm. J. Moss in the eighty-seventh year of his age.

BIRD.—In West Jordan, Jan. 26th, of old age and general debility, William B. Bird; aged 76 years, 1 month and 26 days.

BROOKS.—In this city, January 26th, at 2 p. m., of apoplexy of the blood, Elizabeth Edith, daughter of Philip B. and Susan P. Brooks.

ALLRED.—Near Odessa, Mo., January 30th, 1893, John Oalvort Allred, in the 80th year of his age.

WHEELER.—In Salt Lake City, January 27, 1893, of general debility, William Wheeler; born February 2nd, 1816, at Himblaton, Worcester, England.

Millennial Star, please copy.

YOUNG.—At Mill Creek, on the 25th of January, at the residence of her daughter, Elizabeth Bailey, of general debility, aged 93 years.

The deceased was born in Wooky, Somersetshire, England, in the year 1810, and came to Utah in the year 1853, in Captain Harmon's company.

MILLWARD.—At Grantsville, on Thursday, January 19th, 1893, of disease of the kidneys, Louisa, beloved wife of A. V. Millward, after an illness of ten weeks. She was the daughter of John and Jane Eastham; born December 6th, 1814, at Derby, England; baptized at eight years old. She removed with her parents to the Rotherham branch of the Sheffield Conference; from thence to Leeds; was married April the 14th, 1862; emigrated April 24th, 1862, on the ship John J. Boyd, and arrived in Salt Lake City October 2nd, 1862; moved to Grantsville, where she has resided ever since. She was the mother of twelve children, of whom ten are now living with her husband, and mourn her loss. She was a member of the choir and a Teacher with the Relief Society, and a strict observer of the Word of Wisdom. Was buried in the Grantsville cemetery on Saturday, January 21st, 1893. She was beloved by all. She leaves an aged father and five sisters and a host of friends to mourn her death. She was a true and faithful Latter-day Saint, and died in the hope of a glorious resurrection.