THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH, SUNDAY, MAY 1, 1892.

| STORIES | IN | STONE, | down in it, but she was too large. The sacristan arrived carrying a small black cloth edged with silver, and in his londest voice scolded the children, asking: "Who disturbed the coffin?" | te of Ploubarnel (k serves as a gras st feet long and 12 ing 55,110 and ev, transported for t |
|-----------------------------|----|--------|---|--|
| What the Archeologists Have | | | Of course no one had done it. These chil- | Not Meant |

laything. This people, still to-day speaking the Celtic tongue, change, perhaps, with more difficulty than any other; tenacity is their most striking characteristic. I said just now that the foundation of their relig-ion is neither the Eucharist, the Immaculate Conception nor the infallibility of the Pope, but simply respect for the dead, as was the case twenty conturies ago and more. ON THE PLAIN OF CARNAC. The superstitions of to-day are the same as those of the remote past. I was there The Monuments Which Mark the during the autumnal equinox, and one even-ing about 9 o'clock heard plaintive sounds ing about 9 o'clock heard plaintive sounds and measured steps; the country people silently bringing their herds of cattle came near the church and, slowly passing round it, stopped before the large entrance where Saint Cornely is enthroned between two oxen; they then went to an old foun-tain and passed around that; afterward some lustral water was poured on the heads of the oxen, when they returned in silence. Such nocturnal pilgrimages are extremely dismal and strange. Cattle, and especially oxen, are associated with their religion, and they pray for their healing just as they pray for themselves. At the side of the church pieces of rope that have been bleased for the healing of cattle are sold at a high price, and are a source of great revenue. Saint Cornely is proprietor here, and his income is very often 20,000 francs.

Saint Cornelius and the Ox.

They Left No Written Record,

RELICS OF THEIR CIVILIZATION. Tablets Set on Pillars Which Served the Purpose of Caves.

NO ASTRONOMERS IN FARLY TRIBES

Learned From the Men-

hirs and Polmens

Graves of the Forgotten Celts.

20

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.)

One beautiful autumn evening in the year 1875 I found myself in remotest Morbihan, in the midst of the immense plain and his income is very often 20,000 francs. of Celtic pillars at Carnao. It was the hour The part that the or plays in the simple religion of the present inhabitants of Car-nac does not date from our epoch, but is older thau Saint Cornelius himself, the of silence and solitude; night completely enveloped the country, and the pale moon shed its white and melancholy light from the distant sky. Even afar off I could dis-Pope, who, on account of his euphonious tinguish the antique blocks of granite of the cattle, and who is represented in company with the oxen he protects. This standing in lines like the petrified soldiers of an unknown army; on all sides they followed each other, immovable, mute and pagan superstition was in the country long before the foundation of its church, and all races have more or less participated in it. mysterious. Those about me were of gigantic stature, and the indistinct shadow A curious discovery quite recently made strikingly confirms these deductions. Mr. stretched at their feet by the light of the moon seemed to double their height. Miln, a learned Scotch archmologist, who Further away, the ground being obscured comes to Carnac every summer to make exconstitutions, has just found a little bronze or beautifully cast and perfectly preserved. On comparing this statuette with the present practices and ideas of the inhabitants, it is by the gloom which covered it, the white Druidical stones stood out like so many phantoms reunited in death, and, at the same time, isolated, each in its last place. difficult not to see in it a little tutelary deity of the past ages. It is certainly related to the At my left, to the west, toward which the evening star was descending, a square bull Anis

field, surrounded by a colorless wall, looked like a cemetery in which rows of kneeling monks marked the tombs, their white cowls in line; and not far from them a giant specter, covered with a winding sheet, seemed lifting his arms to give a midnight benediction to the reanimated shudows. A Setting for Specters of the Ages.

Nothing was heard but the muffled roar of the ocean in the distance, where its billows were dashing against the reefs of Quiberon or where its surges died on the shorts of Carnse. Insects were humming in the brushwood of the moor, and once in a while a screech oil threw its wild cry upon the night to be answered by another. Then their husbands are exposed. repulchral silence reigned a moment, as if

to command greater attention from human thought. From time to time clouds passed These old customs, continued in spite of ecclesistical prohibitions, the tenacious and serious character of this people, their silent temperament, their Celtic tongue, their life familiar with death, all show over the moon, casting fleeting shadows, but the sky was generally clear, the cross of the swan hovered in the zenith, Cassiopeia was seated near Andromeda, the brilliant plainly that if successive invasions have placed other races in different cantons of Capella emitted her luminous ray which spends 72 years in reaching us, the Polar star remained immovable like the pivot of the world's axis, and the seven stars of the Gaul, here there has been scarcely any mingling. These rocks, this brushwood, this sea, these islands, shores and roads, Greater Bear assisted in this retrospective contemplation, as they did formerly at the this rugged nature, all belong to the same country that the Celts looked upon and loved. They walked where we walk toturnal fetes of the Druids when assemed under the new moon in the prophetic day, they raised these menhirs that have become sphinxes and have left invulnera-

In the midst of this place sacred to menble witnesses of their old republic; but why irs and dolmens, at this hour, in this moon-ight, in the bosom of such silence and solihave they written nothing? and why cannot these mysterious stones give some reply before thousands of shadows covering to our eager questions? the whole country, but a feeble effort of im-What were these menhirs, dolmens and gination was necessary to bring before me ranished ages, of which these austere ruins cromlechs, with which the sacred land of Carnac is covered in every direction; these the last witnesses. I easily forgot my stone mountains more numerous here than obemeral personality and the age in which in all places put together? Although they re are now living, seeing nothing but the reality of the past and taking part only in

have been known from time immemorial, and traditions are lasting on this gravite soil, their nature is far from being a settled the things that then happened ple Religion of the Old Celts question

(Corcoro), which actually nary for a small farm, is 49 feet high. Masses weighen 220 tons must have been these dolmens and menhirs. for Human Sacrifice.

A visit to these grottos without a precon-ceived opinion immediately removes from the miud the old supposition of human sao-rifices. Although the dolmens, when

stripped of their covering, are somewhat like tables or altars, the simple fact that they have been covered proves that the in-terior of the chamber, and not the top of the roof, must be considered. The galleries leading to the chambers, the objects found within, and the absence of steps round the so-called altars, all units to dispel the idea that they were searificial structures. The that they were sacrificial structures. The hollows and little trenches, thought to be performing of the second seco

us that the most simple hypothesis is to for an early human race. It is known that primitive human families lived in caves to conceal themselves from wild beasts, to secure protection from the sun and rain, and to have a safe retreat for rest and sleep, and in countries where there were no natural caves artificial ones were conno natural caves artificial ones were con-structed. All the common articles of every-day life have been found in these grottos-different kinds of vases, pottery, stone and bronze arms, and jewels of precious stones, bronze or gold. Also there have been found either earth mingled with ashes from human bodies that was burned on writer human bodies that were burned, or perfect human bones, and once even a whole skeleton was discovered in a sitting posture. From these circumstances the conclusion that they were sepulchral chambers has been drawn, and this is the general opinion of archeologists

and, as that science is not my sphere, I humbly place myself under the standard of these masters. Nevertheless I cannot re-frain from thinking that these artificial caves must have served the living before they received the dead.

Archeological Specimens of Carnas. However this may be, they are monuments raised by our ancestors, the Celts, and have afforded us a great variety of extremely curious objects. The museum es-tablished in the old town of Vannes is the most interesting museum of antiquities in existence, and contains the most instructive

existence, and contains the most instructive of these specimens, comprising vases of every shape and date, from the simplest to the most elegant and ornate; axes of pol-ished stone that are admirable in form and finish, made of flint, of jade and of green-stone; splendid necklaces of enormous tur-quoises and amber-colored glass, glass balls and plaques, fine gold bracelets, brouze arms, human bones, horns of deer and frag-ments and debris of all kinds. The cromlechs, or vast circles of stones, The rite of the lustral water is also an inheritance from past ages. On certain days the peasants go to the fountain which has just been spoken of and meditate in silence, taking good care that no stranger shall watch them; they then take water in their hands joined together, or receive some The cromlechs, or vast circles of stones, seem to have been places of reunion, and probably their center was occupied by an

poured out by a child, and, raising their arms vertically in the air, gently move their fingers, so that the water runs down their altar or a tomb, or by both. All these megalithic monuments are of arms and bodies. Not far away women rough stone, nevertheless strange figures are have been seen receiving regular douches of ice water on their bare chests; and during cut upon several of the supports of one of the three dolmens at Mane-Gorion; they are the ellipse, takes the lead; the axes or wedges found there also have outlines up to the ellipse takes the lead; the axes or wedges found there also have outlines upon the set of the set of the ellipse. tempests sailors' wives sometimes go to these sacred high places, and, taking up dust in their hands, looking all the time at the sea, throw it over their heads to the wind, to charm away the dangers to which

them. On the ceiling of the dolmen at Locmariaquer still other figures have been noticed which vaguely recall those of the old Mexicans, and perhaps are simple tattoos. If they express a language it was not a rich one. They may be very simple ornamentations, such as the Bretons still put upon their pottery, harness and cloth-

The Celts Were Not Astronomers

They may have indicated the age of the deceased, his titles or the date of his burlal. I have nowhere found any certain astronomical sign among these figures. These monumental inscriptions were Christianized only by a slow transition. The later men-hirs are of cut stone, and crosses are traced upon their sides, as at Plouharnel, or they are even cut in the form of a huge cross, ornamented with signs, as at Carnac. The old cemeterias of the country have pre-served these carved menhirs to our day.

The country of the Celts is, without question, one of the most important for study in the entire territory or our beautiful Gaul. The Ligurians, the Iberians, the Finland-

RIDING ON PASSES. Depew Sees Some Funny Phases of

the Great Deadhead Nuisance.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.]

Few people outside of railway circles have any conception of what a nuisance the

demand for free passes is to railroad officials, and to what an extent the privilege is abused when granted. The inter-State commerce law aimed a blow at the free pass system, but to a great extent it has been a feeble and ineffective one. There are so many ways in which the provisions of the act may be evaded, and so many railroads have availed themselves of such ways that those portions of the law prohibiting the granting of passes are practically a dead letter, save when some railroad man calls them up from the vasty deep of oblivion, like spectres, to frighten away an applicant for a pass to whom it is not thought desirable to afford the favor.

In this way the act has been a boon to ailroad men, as when beset for a free pass y some uninfluential person they can raise up between the would-be deadhead and his longed-for pass-a veritable stone wall, even more impregnable than that proverbial one through which hunger is said to be able to penetrate.

Passes Are Often Sold.

One great abuse of the free-pass system lies in the sale of those precious pieces of maper by those to whom they are issued. Many of them fall, in that way, into the hands of tick et scalpers or speculators. By such gentry these passes are sold again to the general public at much less than the regular rate of fare.

The manner in which this scheme is operated may be readily explained. Say, for example, that a man wishes to go from New York to Pittsburg. He will ask for a pass to Chicago, with the privilege of stopping over in Pittsburg. If this is granted to him, he can, when he gets to Pittsburg, sell his ass-good for the remainder of the trip to Chicago - to some ticket speculator or "scalper" at a rate which enables the latter

to sell it again at a handsome margin of profit; or, intending to remain permanently in Pittsburg, he will ask for a pass to that city and return, and, on arriving there, will city and return, and, on arriving there, will sell the remaining portion of said pass, good for the return trip. Of course, these passes are not transferable, that fact being plainly stated in bold type upon both the back and face of each one; but what earthly differ-ence does that make? The conductors to when there are tradered do not know the whom they are tendered do not know the persons whose names they bear nor are they quainted with those who present and travel upon them.

The Conductors Are Helpless.

All that is necessary to enable anyone to travel without difficulty upon a purchased or borrowed pass, made out in the name of some one else, is plenty of self-possession and assurance, or what is vulgarly called "gall," and the amount of it that is some-time displayed in this connection is aston-ishing even in this wonderful go-ahead and progressive ace

orogressive age. Only yesterday an old, experienced con

Only yesterday an old, experienced con-ductor—one who has grown gray in the business—told me some amusing stories in connection with this practice of selling and loaning railroad passes. On one occasion an elegantly dressed lady and gentleman, evidently a married pair, tendered him a pass made out to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dew-hurst, but the gentleman had a large gold W on each of his cuff buttons and the lady bad the same initial in silter on her estable had the same initial in silver on her satchel From the look of calm assurance on their One of the Tarns That the Denizens of Piofrom the look of caim assurance on their faces he knew it would be useless to raise any objection to the glaring incongruity, for he had no doubt that they would both have made affidavit, if necessary, that W Kansas City Times.] stood for Dewhurst. At another time he was handed a pass by a tall, raw-boned, down-cast Yankee, ac-companied by a short, fat German, who could not have been more than 8 or 10 years his junior at most, and who was gifted with a singularly rich Teutonic accent, which ontrasted in a most amusing manner with the nasal twang of the down-easter. The ass was made out to "Patrick McGuinness,

are as numerous as the varieties of roses. These varieties may be divided into two great and principal species, to which may be given the names of individual deadheads and class deadheads. The Individual Deadheads. The varieties of the individual deadhead

The varieties of the individual deadhead A TANKEE'S ARTISTIC LYING. Passes Himself Off as an Irishman and a Dutchman as His Son. EXCUSES FOR FREE TRANSPORTATION Dutchman as the states of the individual deadhead are legion. There is the dude, who is a nephew of Colonel Somebody or other, a former official of the company, who wants a pass on account of his family name. Then a splendid situation in San Francisco, and who will send the money for his fare the moment he earns it after arriving there if you will only give him a chance by giving him a pass. The man who has been robbed of his through ticket and all his money and was pass to Omaha is an unrerour as of his through ticket and all his money and wants a pass to Omaha is as numerous as files in June. Then there is the lady from Boston, who only bought a ticket to New York because she expected to meet her hus-band here, but didn't, and who would like to have you pass her to Chieago "just this once," and the widow, whose husband was killed in the employ of some railroad in Kamcheiks who wants a pass to some point

Dean's Yard, where the noise and tumult Kamchatka, who wants a pass to some point in the far West, and is there anything she can do to show her gratitude in Salt Lake

Among the varieties of class deadheads Among the varieties of class deadheads the elerical may be mentioned first of all. A reduction is generally given to ministers from the regular rate of fare, but not satis-fied with the liberal concession, many of these good men ask and even demand a free pass. If refused, they give the man of the iron or steel rail a look that seems to say in the words of the Day Ye with the set to be the he words of the Rev. Mr. Stiggens, the immortal shepherd of Dickens' "Pickwick Papers," that they hope his heart may be softened and turned in the right way, but they rather think that he is booked for something very uncomfortable in the next world.

Odd Reasons for Free Rides.

School teachers expect passes because they are disinterestedly devoting themselves to the improvement of the human race by edu-cating its young, and actors and theatrical performers of all kinds think that, because they furnish the world with amusement, they have a direct claim for railroad transportation. Sporting men who have achieved distinction, such as shoulder-hitters, oarsmen, pedestrians, etc., always expect to be passed, as do also all strong-minded females who are laboring to emancipate their sex from its thralldom to the tyrant man. Hotel and saloon-keepers demand passes be-cause hey feed the hungry and give drink to the thirsty, while owners and drivers of fast horses claim them on the ground that as their business deals with locomotion, it is a sort of twin sister to railroading. Add to this already long list legislators, council-men, ballot-box stuffers, election strikers,

heelers, rounders and repeaters, Govern-ment and municipal officials and small fry politicians of every shade of color and de-gree of servitude, and you have a "partial enumeration," as census takers would say, of class deadheads. If the demands of these people were to be complied with, every railroad train from Maine to California would be filled with deadheads, and every railroad in this coun-try would be in the hands of a receiver in

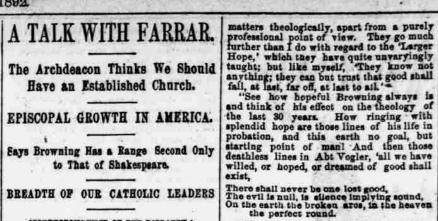
siderably less than six months. CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.

FISHERMAN'S LUCK INDEED.

two Knights of the Rod Caught Heavy Colds and Rheumatism.

oston Transcript.] A Danbury youth went trout-fishing the other day and ventured to drop a sly line into a posted brook. Scon the approaching figure of the owner loomed up in the distance, and the Danbury youth knew he had been seen. He took incontinently to the bushes, where he spent a very miserable two hours in hiding and caught a cold that kept him two days in bed. Meanwhile the terrible owner, who was not the owner at all, had sought a similar refuge at sight of the original culprit, and not until his teeth chattered like a typewriter did he venture to leave the friendly but damp shelter and slink away from the scene. He was an elderly man, and his share in the day's sport resulted in a four days' rheumatic limp.

A POSTOFFICE IN A HAT.



"I hardly like to tell you," continued Dr. Farrar, "all the good I hope and believe my book on 'Eternal Hope' has done, but I have been extraordinarily misunderst ood and abused on this subject. And yet in the end even Dr. Pusey conceded all I CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. LONDON, April 21.-Within the very shadow of that spiendid pile, that poem of stone, Westminster Abbey, and hidden within the deep stillness and seclusion of wanted.

sticism of the Abbry

Ecclesia

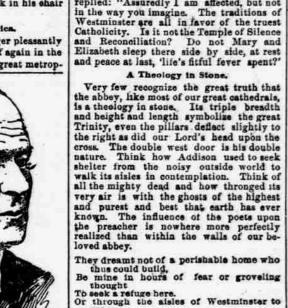
of the great weary city comes but in a muffled tone, stands the old-fashioned house in which the eloquent Canon of West-

A moment's silence, during which some-where is off, I heard pealing from a dis-tant organ the magnificent strains of Han-del's "Hallelujah Chorus," and a vision of a long past summer day rosa before my mind. It was in the adjacent abbey, and ninster has lived for many years past. As I passed within the door and up the wide staircase down which there poured a mind. It was in the adjacent abbey, and from the lips of the very man who now sat before me, there had just fallen the con-cluding words of one of those splendid sermons of his, full of all hope and love and consolation; and I recollected how at the moment I had thought how much they must have differed from, let us say, the stern denundations of some fiery abbot or some bigoted puritan, and so I said, with a humorous smile flickering round my lips: "Dr. Farrar, may I ask you a personal question? How far are you afflicted by the ecclesiastical tradition of the grand old great flood of light, I noticed with special interest that the walls were lined with heraldic shields, exact replicas of shields in the adjacent abbey, as the Archdeacon subsequently explained to me. The shield of Frederic of Barbarossa, in which the eagle differed from the present German eagle in having only one head instead of two, of Edward the Confessor, of the Earl of Lincoln, with the bar sinister running right across it, ecclesiastical tradition of the grand old abbey, and does not its very ecclesiasticism war against your own tendency to liber-ality of thought? Do not these ancient specially attracted my attention. The study itself, a delightful room, lit up in the flaming rays of the setting sun, gives one an idea of the scholarly recluse, the elegant and prewalls that have in the past re-echoed to such very different teaching, seem to hurl cise man of letters, the Canon himself, with

his pleasant face, his quiet, refined manback vast reproaches upon you?" Archdeacon Farrar broadly smiled as he ner, which now and again warms up into eloquent energy as he lies back in his shair replied: "Assuredly I am affected, but not and talks.

His Opinion of America.

These are memories that linger pleasantly in the mind as one finds oneself again in the aoisy, hustling streets of the great metrop-



roam Where bubbles burst and folly's dancing Melts if it cross the threshold.

And the organ was still pealing on-"For He shall reign forever and forever-Amen. RAYMOND BLATHWAYT.

BEFRIENDED BY SENATOR HILL,

Youth Enabled to Graduate From College

by Bis Generosity. ALBANY, N. Y., April 29.-Harry Seymour Pearse was graduated with honors from the Albany Medical College to-day. In this simple announcement lies the one bit of romance in the life of David B. Hill that the public has ever been allowed to share. Young Pearse attracted Senator (then Governor) Hill's attention in Elmira, when he was poor and friendless. The Governor found that he was bright and active, gentle and courageous. The boy's ambition was to be a physician, and Governor Hill

matters theologically, spart from a purely professional point of view. They go much further than I do with regard to the Larger

The Wonderful Silhouettes Now on Exhibition in Berlin.

OVER THREE THOUSAND DESIGNS.

Paper Catting Raised to the Dignity of an Art by Paul Konewka.

HOW THE OLD .. NAME ORIGINATED

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.1 BEBLIN, April 20 .- An exhibition of dihouettes is so rare an occurrence that it cannot but excite the most vivid interest in artistic circles. The present, a private exhibition, giving a clear and exhaustive insight into the history and progress of this

modest art, has been arranged in the gal-lery of the clubhouse of the Berlin Artists' ciety.

Over 3,000 desig. s have been sent, all in utline, cut from thin black paper with scissors, and pasted on cardboard. Some are in life-size, others so small that the piece of paper they are cut from cannot have been larger than a square inch. The majority are made for illustrative purposes, to be stylographed and lithograp picture books, bookcovers; to il illustrate popular poems, and as designs for head and tail pieces, which are very speed and popular poems, and as designs for head and tail pieces, which are very numerous. Some are used to decorate snuff-boxes, china plates, lamp shades, etc. A design for a fire-screen represents a group of little demons prano-ing about with poker, shovel and tongs. There are also many sheets filled with de-tions for a childern called "Bilderhogen." which are so popular in Germany, and rep-resent the different specimens of animals; for instance, all the various kinds of dogs and the different and the different species of horses, which



From Konewka's Soissors.

given in outline, trains the child's eye won-derfully for quick perception of form. Some of the silhouettes are made for piotorial effect, among them many types of character, such as dudes, street vendors, peasants at work, clowns performing acro-batic feats, Italian bagpipers, duelling students, etc.

The Origin of the Stihouette

The origin of the silhouette dates from the middle of the last century. The following story is told: During the reign of Louis XV. the Marquis Etienne de Silhout was XV. the Marquis Etienne de Silhout was selected, by the recommendation of the Mar-quise de Pompadour, for the extremely difficult office of Minister of France. He tried hard to evolve some order out of the chaos of national finance, and commenced, as usual in such cases, by cutting down every State expense, but his endeavors were in vain, and at the end of eight months he was all to ration. In the meantime some was glad to retire. In the meantime some was giad to retire. In the meantime some witty rascal cut to perfection a portrait of the Marquis out of a piece of black paper; of course only a profile, and without eyes, and exhibited copies in all the picture shops. The mob christened those portrains silhouettes, because they were "as black as the sol of the Marguia and an analysis. the seal of the Marquis, and as empty as his



nineteenth century of push and progress is very marked and striking indeed. We began our conversation with an allusion to my recent visit to America, and Dr. Farrar placed in my hands a portrait of himself and Mr. Phillips Brooks sitting together.

"I intensely enjoyed my visit to Ameri-ca," said he, "everybody is so wonder-fully kind there. One of my sons lives in Philadelphia with George Childs, he, you know, that made the noble resolve that his paper should be one that could be placed on any table in the land and that

I beheld the old race of Celts coming from Asia, where astronomy was already flour-ishing, and marching westward even to the end of the earth, stopping through neces-sity on the shores of Morbihan and Finissity on the shores of tore (finis terrae). I saw them establishing livine worship, not under vaulted roofs that concented the sight of heaven, but worship. God in nature, in the sun, moon and stars, and praving to Him under the open sky, in the open country, in the presence o mountains, forests and streams. I saw the Druids, *ith long hair and beards whitened by time, directing actions and young virgin Druidesses crowned with mistletoe, and the simple ceremonies of the first ages. I heard the sonor-

ous music of the bards, and seemed to see our ancestors silently passing between ines of menhirs carrying the ashes of their bund beyenie

But other races, also from the East, came to take possession of this last continental land. The Celts fought, defended their hearths, shed human blood, and finally re-pelled every invasion. The Gauls came and cere absorbed; the Romans came and were suspaced; the Francs came and then vanthed Juniter and Venus descended and ad to return to Olympus; Christianity was preached and its words were lost by being blended with the primitive Celtic region which remained unchanged The ven (Kerzero), at Vieux-Moulin, Sainte to-day are the Celts of the past, Barbe, Sainte-Pierre-de-Quiberon, etc., etc. at least in the district of which Carnac is We are reduced to conjecture when we the principal city. Their physique is the wish to explain the purpose of the erection same; the men are strong, the women handof these stones. The most probable hypo some and of uniform and unmingled type; thesis is that they are funeral monuments nor have they changed spiritually; the foundation of their religion is the worship since it is known that graves were thus of the dead.

Their Religion Lived Eight On

The idea so universal that the Bretons are Catholics and royalists will prevent many of my readers from admitting the preceding affirmation; but an investigation of them character will show its correctness. We must take as examples not men who have studied and traveled, but the country people just as they ordinarily are. Their religion more resembles that of the Italians panish or French than it does the Budist religion, and perhaps not so much. The after my contemplation of the numberstone pillars, which under the soft onlight looked like so many tombs, I may have burned their dead and marked ppened to pass by the village cemetery d, entering, saw several little graves on which were placed small coffins of black ood that could easily be carried under the arm; and what did they contain?

The skull and bones of an ancestor, dis- ages. Evidence Found in the Names, interred to make room for his dead descendants! But what struck me most was to see The names these regions bear seem to give

an ossuary in the remotest part of the cemeeason to the hypothesis that they are to ery and over its windows piles of little stones; thus Menec means the place of memcoffins, each containing the skull of an an-Kermario (in the plural) the place of cestor and bearing his name: Here Pierre the dead, Kerlequet the place of the funeral Thomas, here Paul Martin, here Marie- pile, Kerlescant the place of ashes, etc. The pile, Kerlescant the place of ashes, etc. The name Carnac itself, which may be compared Anne Lonberg, etc., etc. The door of the ossuary is kept partly open; on entering I to Plou-Carnel (Plouharnel) means, in Celsaw hundreds of skeletons heaped up pell-mell, some on top of others and all looking tic, the place of the ossuary. Perhaps one is still more impressed on en-At Sainte-Pol-de-Leon the tering a dolmen than while gazing on the Bretons do still better; they put the skulls menhirs. The essential components of every dolmen are the same, a granite tablet placed

nto little boxes with glass tops, each one labeled with its name and suspended in the church in public sight. Truly they are a people who look death in the face, and are deed the same as those old Celts who as-Romans by having such absoute faith in immortality that to them death ore no mournful aspect, and who surounded themselves with their dead and oked forward to a future life similar to the present. Jean Renard even tells us commercial transactions it was not

uncommon to borrow money to be repaid in the next world. They Cling to the O'd.

toward me.

One morning, looking from my window at the fantastic door of the Church of Saint Cornely, I was very much surprised to see hearly 6 feet high. The ceiling is made of one colossal granite tablet more than 13 feet long and 10 feet wide. The entrance is a three charming little children playing with a small empty cofiin which had been put gallery 42 feet long and nearly 5 feet wide. down at the church door. A little boy The dolmen at Locmarisquer has for a roof laughing and trying to make his sister lie a stone 29 feet long by 14 feet wide. That

the Kimry, the Gauls, pr called, the Francs, the Romans, the Nor-mands also and the Anglo-Saxons have there On this archeological journey to the fields of Carnac, I had the advantage of appeared, or made longer or shorter stays, and have left traces of their presence. The having as guide Monsieur du Cleuzion, who perhaps knows them better than anyone else, and who conducted us among the Roman occupation was the longest, lasting not less than 400 years; and, though the Celts constantly ruled the country and ab-Druidical sphinxes of geography with the assurance of an astronomer glancing at the constellations. He had just been again sorbed all who came, numerous material traces of their presence are found, and Mr. Miln has Tately brought to light a whole surveying with a compass all the lines of Carnac and the position of all the menhirs in these lines. Three centuries ago their Herculaneum. Thus ages have succeeded each other, umber was 12,000, and 2,366 still remain slowly depositing their successive sedi-ments. As the traveler among the ruins of out their number diminishes every year; Pompeii finds himself searching the silent

for centuries the peasants have used them walls round their fields, and now buildstreets, once so rich and gay, for the Roman ers are demolishing them still more rapidly. Size of the Stone Monuments.

There are still other rows at Erde

riages which left the marks of their last passage, for the busy people of the forum or the young Pompelians on their way from the Their height varies from 20 inches to 16 feet: some are still higher and measure 19 eet, as at Kermario, or 32 and 48 feet as at bath, so in this Gallic-Roman city, just being discovered, we love to recall the people Locmariaguer, where the colossal menhir 81 feet high and weighing over 220 tons lies broken. The menhirs of Carnae stand in 11 who pitched their tents on these shores Above all, we love to go back to the first beginnings of our race and, among these avenues of menhirs and before these dol rows 21/2 miles long, the distance between the rows varying from 7 to 10 yards. Their mens, to see the ancestors both of our bodies general direction is eastward (in some places and minds, already living, and better than outheast and in others northeast), "toward the rising of the sun-god," to use the ex-pression of our eminent historian, Henri many of us, in the contemplations of the heavens, in the faith of immortality, in the Martin. The rows are arranged in sections teeling of human independence and of true liberty. CAMILLE FLAMMARION. Menec, Kermario, Kerlescant and Menec

> SCANDAL IN THE PULPIT. Clerical Politics Need Safeguards or There

Will Be Trouble. How can we prevent scandals from aris

ing out of clerical politics? asks the New marked from remotest antiquity. In the York Independent. First, by discriminating emeteries of certain oriental Hebrews each between proper and improper methods, and tomb is surmounted by a tall stone rising not by condemning all efforts to secure s vertically like a menhir, and the following particular object. Second, by opposing and passage from the Bible proves their ancient use: "Rachel died and was buried on the way to Ephrath, which is Bethlehem, and denouncing all methods which compromise the honor of individuals or the body of the Jacob set a pillar on her grave which is the pillar of Rachel's grave unto this 'day" ministry. Third, by diminishing the "spoils," if we may so call them, which (Gen., chap. XXXV). Nevertheless, when excavations are made where the fallen menany ecclesiastical body may have to dishirs stood, or about those still standing, no human bones are found. Sometimes ashes tribute.

The Methodist General Conference ought and the debris of human incineration, vase and axes of polished stone are discovered to be relieved of the responsibility of electing any officers for the Church except we conclude therefore that our aucestors bishops; the other offices should be filled by the various boards of management. If this with stones the places where their ashe were done, the delegates would have more were laid; but the number of these stones is time to devote to the legislative interests of so great that it becomes necessary to sup-pose the population much larger than tothe Church, and would be in better frame of mind to consider those interests. Clerica day, even if the custom prevailed for many politics need every possible safeguard against the manifest tendency downward

into corrupt practices and open scandals. ALIVE WITH PROSPECTORS.

Mining Never Had a Larger Sized Boom in Colorado Than Now. Rt Louis Globe-Democrat. 1

"Mining in Colorado never presented

brighter prospects than at present," said Dr. Lane, of Denver, at the Southern. "The marvelous growth of Leadville, Aspen, Ouray and other old mining camps has been upon stones standing on end; these supports ordinarily touch other, or the crevices are given a new impetus by the wonderful discoveries at Creede, Cripple Creek and Copfilled with other stones, so that the back and two sides of the dolmen form regular walls. per Rock. The hills are alive with pros pectors, and only the present cheap price of silver casts a faint tinge of blueness around The interior chamber is usually entered by stone passage, also covered, and the en trance is almost always turned toward the our mining camps.

southeast. When the dolmens have not been "As to politics, there is a more profound and a deeper concern among our people in the approaching campaign than at any time stripped, they are covered with earth and orm a tumulus. The chambers are large enough to stand up in, and several people during the history of our State. It is not so could easily enter them. Some are of large dimensions; thus the dolmen at the island much a party issue with the masses as it is a matter of money. The administrative policy of this Government directly and imof Gavr'inis is composed of one chamber measuring 8½ teet long by 8 feet wide and

mediately affects the output of silver in Colorado, which will amount this year to \$25 000.000 or more."

WATCHES-Raymond nickel movements \$16; beautiful gold-filled ladies' Elgin, \$10 up wrsu STEINMANN'S, 105 Federal street.

Two Very Remarkable Irishmen

"Are you Patrick McGuinness?" asked the conductor of the Yankee. "Wal, neighbor, I reokon I be," was the knights who traversed them, for the carresponse.

and son.

"But you do not seem to be an Irish "Ye see, the head of our family come

over in the Mayflower an' I calkilate the Irish is pretty well out of us by this time."

"Is this person your son?" asked the con fuctor, indicating the German.

"Wal, I guess "How is it that he has such a strong

German accent?" "Wal, ye see, neighbor, he's been away

to school in Germany ever since he was a little chap, an' I'm jiggered ef he ain't e'en a' most forgot how to talk English." The conductor made up his mind that it would be utterly useless to ask any more questions, for the Yankee was so perfectly cool and nonchalant that the man of the punch saw it would be impossible to make

him waver in his story, and he therefore passed the Yankee-Irishman, "Patrick Mo-Guinness," and his German "son" without further comment.

A Great Deal Worse in Merico.

But great as is the abuse of the free-pas system in this country, it is as nothing com-pared to that which is practiced in Mexico. I have been assured by American officials of railroads traversing that country that Mexicans living near the United States end of the line, and wishing to travel a short distance from home, will procure a pass all the way to the City of Mexico and return. locument, on arriving at his destination, vill transfer his pass to the relative or friend in waiting, who will travel on it to the next station and there transfer it again. Thus more than 100 different people will sometimes ride on one pass over different parts of the road at the expense of the railvay company, making the return journey

in the same manner. Mexicans, by the way, of both sexes and all ages and conditions take a childish

all ages and conditions take a childran pleasure in "riding on a rail," though it be for never to short a distance, and to enjoy it they will neglect home, triends, children, business, anything. Time in Mexico is of little value.

The Ticket Brokers Still Thrive. Returning to the sale of free passes to ticket speculators or scalpers, I would remark that it is by no means upon that branch of their business that these gentlemen entirely rely for profit. The fact is that though the law against ticket broking exists in many States, yet it is practically a dead letter almost everywhere. In mos large cities, and especially in the western part of our country, "ticket brokers," as they are politely called, flourish like the green bay tree, and there are not z few of them who have acquired a handsome con petence. In many places the business is regnized as a perfectly legitimate one, an i nose engaged in it pay a license to carry it on. They have very rigid laws against dealing in railway tickets in Canada, and those laws are very strictly enforced; therefore any disappointed or diabonest ticket broker need not think of fleeing to Canada to carry on his business there if he should get into trouble on this side of the barder. The varieties of would-be railroad deadheads

Dr. Joshua Thorne tells many good stortes of the years when this town was young. "Thirty-three years ago," said he, "I carried the postoffice about in my high silk hat. The letters were stuck around behind the leather band just inside the hat, and when I'd meet an acquaintance-and every man, woman and child was such-I would take off my hat and glance around inside of

t and hand out the mail. "Sometimes I would think I had a letter for a man and would yell, 'Here! here! Jones, I've got some mail for you.' If it ested.

chanced that I was mistaken, I would say, 'I thought I had letter for you, but I guess that was two or three days ago.'"

THE BATH MAN'S SIGNAL.

After Abusing His' Victim as Usual He Strikes Him to Call the Nexts Le Siecle.]

At a Turkish bath in Paris, a visitor patiently submitted to the various operations of rubbing, kneading, and pummeling comprised in the treatment. When the sham o was over, the attendant dried him with towel, after which he dealt the patient hree heavy and sonorous blows with the fat of the hand.

"Mille tonnerres!" the victim ejaculated; "what did you strike me for?" "Ahl monsieur, don't let that trouble you," was the reply, "it was only to let the other man know that I have done with you, and that he is to send me the next cu

CURING OPTIC TROUBLES.

Teeth and Abandon Corsets.

lasses. For example, a young woman whose eyesight had become very much impaired was ordered, first of all, to have ten or a dozen amalgam fillings drilled out of her ing corsets, and next she was subjected to a course of treatment to allay a stomac trouble, a sort of mild dyspepsia. The doctor told her that, though glasses might give her temporary help, pathological treatment must be resorted to to produce a permanent improvement in her eyesight.

The Interior of Australia.

A traveler returning from the interior Australia says: I penetrated the interior for 200 or 300 miles, and saw the country strewn with carcasses of sheep. The grass had all dried up like paper, the water was all gone, and great droves of sheep had literally starved to death. You have no con ception of the desolation of the landscape. Not a tree or blade of green within sight no water to greet the eye, no clouds above to cool the terrible heat of the sun's rays that beat perpendicularly down upon the barren sand desert. To me it was an awful spectacle, and my next visit to Australia shall be confined to the coast regions, where

The Press of Australia,

grass grows and water runs.

"In no part of the world is the power of the press so potent as in Australia," said James Cameron, of Glasgow, Scotland recently. "I make a trip to Australia every year, and have a chauce of observing the influence wielded by the journals and jouralists of that far-off and isolated country. The people are distinctively British, but being so far removed from their native Gov ernment, they have of necessity and natur ally evolved a civilization peculiarly their own, and no factor is so powerful in that civilization as their newspaper press."

by 1L Oliver Wendell Holmes. He told me I was the only public man with whom he had no previous acquaintance that he had ever written to, and he so wrote to me to tell me of the pleasure he had derived from my

work on 'Eternal Hope.' "I asked him it he had met any of the leading Roman Catholics, and if he had noticed, as I had noticed in conversation and correspondence with such men as Cardi-nal Gibbons and Archbishop John Ireland, now thoroughly American Catholicism wa impregnated with the old spirit of Puri-

anism. The Archdeacon was much inter An Established Church for America. "I noticed, he replied, "that in many respects they were singularly broadminded.

I received much kindness at their hunds. "Did you think, sir, I queried, that America suffers in not having au estabhurch? "Well, yes," was his reply. "I think she

loses in some respects. I was much struck with the wonderful increase of the Episgraduate is about 21 years old, of medium eight, inclined to be of full figure and with a rosy complexion and a blond mustache of copal Church there. She increases capidly than any other church, and unlike very recent growth. He was prize essayist he Roman Church she does not derive he in a class of 54 and took the Dr. Boad prize for the best final examination in obstetric ncrease from immigration."

I was interested to hear that Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes has just written a quatrain for the windows which Dr. Farrar has placed in his church in memory of his son. a young man of great promise, who died last year in China. Dr. Farrar is evidently an

was playing "Ingomar," and young his enthusiasm as he took me from room to Southern was to be the leader of the barroom and pointed out some of the beautiful pictures with which his walls are hung. barian army. During the day he and his "Some Americans," said he, "knowing how I love their country sent me those splendid autumn-tinted landscapes. What a blaze of glory! Artists here complain that companions in arms ransacked the town for stage. They secured some skins which had they are impossible, but anyone who has seen an American forest in the fall knows where the barbarians rushed on McCullough, the tragedian stood aghast and al-most forgot his lines. When the curtain they are but simple truth."

Influence of the Cathedra's

I asked him how far he thought it was possible to bring the great cathedral churches into touch with the national life. He leaned forward as he replied: "Here in the abbey we are doing our best. Thirty years ago Dean Trench threw open the nave, which had only been intended for the Roman processions, for public services, and they have been crowded ever since. It is a curious fact that more men than women attend these services, and I get many letters, many of them unsigned, from people in all parts of the world, who have been pleased or impressed by a sermon they may have heard me preach. "I hold that our cathedrals should be the

reat center of spiritual and social life. tain trees of the forest. The bark on a log Here all great social and moral questions which affect the vital welfare of the nation somewhat shorter than the person to be clothed is pounded until it becomes thin and should be discussed. Here one ought to reconcile as far as possible science and religion. Here, in our cathedrals, party dif-ferences should be forgotten, all should recognize the fact that they are servants en-gaged in the same holy service under one climate.

great Master. Whatever our minor differ-ences, as I once said to John Bright, we ought never to forget the beautiful words of William Penn, 'The meek, the just, the ious, the devout are all of one religion, nd will all meet and recognize one another when their various liveries are laid aside. And you remember that one of the great fathers of the Church tell us Ubi Spiritus, bi Ecclesia.

Browning's Range Next to Shakespeare. Something turned the conversation upon oetry, and I put it to the Archdeacon if he did not consider that in recent years the poets had done much, not only to influence preachers, but absolutely to revolutionize religious thought. "Why, yes," replied Dr. Farrar, "Tennyholder

son and Browning have influenced me in-calculably. Browning has a range only sec-ond to that of Sinkespeare. Tennyson's 'Idylls' are lovely allegories and contain great teaching for the Church. Besides we great teaching for the church theroughly get at the minds of these men so thoroughly and it is interesting to see how men

resolved to gratify the hopes of the friend-After that it became the fashion to have one's portrait made a la Silhouette, and it less lad. He brought young Pearse to was easily enough done, as it was in the Albany, gave him a room at the Executive nower of everyone to learn this simple art. Mansion, provided for his necessary ex-penses and paid his fees at the Albany Medecole who wished to have their portrait taken seated themselves, in the evening, in ical College. When he turned the Excou-tive Mansion over to Governor and Mrs. a manner that the light of a candle threw a distinct and correct shadow of their pro-Flower, Senator Hill took rooms at No. 123 file on a piece of paper fastened to the wall. Then the outline of the shadow was State street, and young Pearse's home is there to-day. The Senator has looked forward to the

A STORY OF M'CULLOUGH

lis Army Didn't Look Like Barbarian

but They Smelled Like Them,

One night John McCullough's company

coverings in which to appear on the

fell he turned to the fur-covered battalion

CLOTHING MADE OF WOOD.

of Some Indiana.

imperfectly cured. In the scene

followed with a pencil, and afterward cut out. Naturally these silhouettes were rather large, and to reduce them in size, and to still keep the outline clear, needed a graduation of his protege with much interest, and he was greatly disappointed when he learned that the extra session of the Legislature and the Republican Conperson of some artistic ability, so it came that a large number of men made it their vention occurred at a time when for purely personal reasons he wished to be in Albany. profession, some of them acquiring great skill, being able to cut the portraits directly For fear that his presence here would be misconstrued he remained at Washington after the living model. These artists traveled from town to town, going about to-day. He is expected here next Sunday or Monday, when he will give up the rooms the beer gardens, cafes and restaurants, cut ting out a portrait whenever they found n State street and young Pearse will say chance to do so, and afterward offering it for a small price. They did specially good "Thank you" to a generous patron. The usiness at the fairs.

The Mun Who Made It an Art.

However, toward the middle of the cen tury the silhouette threatened to be crushed entirely out by photography. Only the students retained the custom, and it would have died out entirely if a young artist had not suddenly appeared who cut out whole groups of figures, of animals as well as human beings, with such skill and so much poetic feeling that he raised the silhouette to the rank of a meritorious art, and since then no artist considers it under his dignity to now and then make a silhouette for past ime, while others have made it a paying part of their profession, on strictly artistic

principles. The man who worked this wonder was Paul Konewka. His works naturally play an important and the most interesting part an important and the most interesting parts in the exhibition, the most interesting parts arranged by some of his pupils. All his leading works are there, his illustrations for Goethe's "Faust," "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream" and Falstaff (from "Henry IV"). Ludwig Detub, a well-known art critic, wid af Woonwike "In astionment beauty "Boys, you don't look like a barbarian army; but I'm hanged if you don't smell said of Konewka, "In refinement, beauty and characteristic delineation of human figures and animals, in pure outline, in even of the greatest artists of nature,

Baden Man Has Improved on the Plan surpassed Konewka." One thing is certain, that aside from Strohl, who depicts the life of Tyrolese peasants in silhouettes, there is nobody who It is announced that Dr. Mitscherlich of

Freiburg, in Baden, has patented a process an rival him in this art. for manufacturing clothing out of wood A Rather Eccentric Genius. pulp. A tribe of Indians in the valley of Konewka was scarcely three' years old when he showed the first signs of his peculthe Amazon has long practiced a more direct method of securing clothing from ceriar talent. For hours he could quietly sit at his stater's side and busy himself with the scissors from her work-basket and a piece of paper. And these first trials were neither timid, nor did they lack the power of observation, which, in later years, gave to all his works such an extraordinary dedree of naturalness. He was not older than five when he first tried foreshortening,

Social Effect of Electric Roads.

Otis K. Stuart has collected a number o data bearing on the effect of electric roads on society. Assuming that about 5 cents per car mile are saved by using electrical instead of horse power on street railways, Mr. Stuart finds that the aggregate saving in the United States, were all the street railways operated electrically, would be \$25,000,000 per annum. The resolution of this amount o units shows that it is equal to the labor of 20,000,000 men for one day, at the rate of \$1 25 to each, or about 53,000 men for one year. This would give an increase of over \$200 a year to the income of each stock-

The Underpaid School Teacher. In Germany teachers are very poorly paid. At a teachers' festival somebody

Woman's Sphere Is Growing.

At the Ohio State University one young lady is taking a course in electrical engi neering. She is a sophomore and has made an excellent record in her studies.

and a horse which turns its head dates from that time. He was a restless worker, and made thousands and thousands of pictures in the short time that was granted to him; he died when he was but 31.

the slightest request would cut, with his peculiar rapidity, a charming little figure

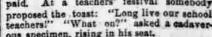
ous specimen, rising in his seat.

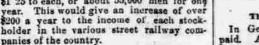
\$6 buys six solid silver teaspoons, newess patterns, at Steinmann's, 105 Federal street.

from magination, and generously give it away to the first amateur, but only on one condition-that he was perfectly satisfied with it. RUDOLPH BAUMAN.

flexible. Then it is slipped off the log and dried. Finally, armholes are cut in it, and dried. Finally, armholes are cut in it, and the dress is thereby finished. It is said to be delightfully cool attire for a tropical

His working material, a few sheets of black paper and a pair of scissors he always carried with him, and at





and said:

Philadelphia Record.]

artist at heart, and it was pleasant to note

tomer. You see, we haven't a bell in the room.

A Young Woman Who Had to Fix He

The true oculist dosn't always prescrib They will then write to some relative or friend at every station along the line to be in readiness to travel on the pass to the next station. The original holder of the precious