

ably described by a correspondent of the *Memphis Appeal*, as follows:

"People from all quarters of the globe have visited this valley known as Monument Park. They come, no doubt, to relieve fatigued fancies, and give rest to the imagination, overtaken by the effort to grasp all the wonders beheld while in mountain gorges, cavernous canons, and from dizzy cliffs. It is commonly said that all the heathen gods went through this narrow valley and set up on either side of the marvelously beautiful glen, monuments of stone in perpetual attestation of delights, for which they were indebted to terrestrial existence in the midst of wonders like these, and in a climate so delightful, and atmosphere so clear and pure, that an angel's breath would not be less sweet, if caught up from breezes that sigh amid the countless monuments adorning this wonderful valley. The monuments are of granular limestone, varying in height from ten to two hundred feet; across the summit of each well proportioned pillar, varying in diameter from five to twenty feet, lies an ever-enduring sandstone cap, protecting the softer shaft below. Long colonnades project from the steep declivity down into the midst of the valley. And in its very midst, far down in the deep glen on the summit of a solitary pillar, like that which attested the folly of Lot's wife, Vulcan left his anvil. A wandering photographer came, and I have the picture of this last relic of the Lemnian deity. Hard by is a group of monuments, in the designation of which a singular anachronism is involved. It is termed the 'Dutch Wed-