

The discoveries here narrated are on many accounts the most remarkable yet made in the tumuli of Yorkshire. The presence, nay, the *abundance* of iron, the variety of ornaments, wrought in different materials, the glass, the jet, amber, gold, &c., might lead us to assign a comparatively late date to these tumuli, and to separate them by many centuries from the mounds which contain no metal of any sort. No urn is mentioned.

In May 1836, I was one of a numerous party who proceeded with the late Mr. Jonathan Gray from the house of the Vicar of Kirkby Moorside, to inspect and open some of the tumuli and cairns which are scattered over the dreary hills north of the Vale of Pickering. Our route lay along the line of moorland road from Kirkby Moorside through Gillamoor to Ingleby. We were soon joined by large groups of the country people, and their ready and vigorous arms opened for us several mounds. Most of them had been explored before, but two of the excavations deserve notice. One was on the edge of a broad and elevated terrace, sloping rapidly in a westerly direction toward Bransdale. Here, under a slight heathy mound, was found a wide natural fissure of the rock, and in this an urn of unbaked clay, large, thick, and rude in design, with no mark of the wheel, irregularly scratched, rather than ornamented, by the point of some hard substance. This was undoubtedly a British interment, and probably of very early date. Such burials in fissures and caves may have preceded all *ὑπόγαια* or artificial graves.

Near the line of road which has been mentioned, a conspicuous object for many miles round, was the large conical heap of stones called Obtrush Roque. In the dales of this part of Yorkshire we might expect to find, if anywhere, traces of the old superstitions of the Northmen, as well as their independence and hospitality, and we do find that Obtrush Roque was haunted by the goblin*. But 'Hob' was also a familiar and troublesome visitor of one of the farmers, and caused him so much vexation and petty loss, that he resolved to quit his house in Farndale

* 'Hobthrust, or rather Hob o' the Hurst, a spirit supposed to haunt woods only.'—Grose, *Provinc. Gloss.* Roque=Ruck, a heap.