



Bodleian Libraries

UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD

This book is part of the collection held by the Bodleian Libraries and scanned by Google, Inc. for the Google Books Library Project.

For more information see:

<http://www.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/dbooks>



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-ShareAlike 2.0 UK: England & Wales (CC BY-NC-SA 2.0) licence.

ONE SHILLING

SHAW'S
TOURIST'S
PICTURESQUE

GUIDE ^{TO}
THE ISLE OF WIGHT

With
MAP and
COLOURED
ILLUSTRATIONS.



THE GRAPHOTYPING CO. LIMITED.

SIMPKIN, MARSHALL & CO.

S.A. Hants

80.82.

LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE.

Proved to be the best preventive of Smallpox and Fevers.



It is the most agreeable, vitalizing, and refreshing of all Salines, and gives instant relief in Headaches, Sea or Bilious Sickness; it quickly cures the worst form of Eruptive or Skin Complaints. The various diseases arising from Constipation, Climatic Influences, the Liver or Blood Impurities, Inoculation, the results of Breathing Air infected with Fevers, Measles, or Smallpox, are cured and prevented by its use. Sold by all Chemists and the Manufacturers.



SICKNESS, HEADACHE, and NAUSEA are in most cases immediately relieved by taking a teaspoonful in a tumbler of cold water. This can be repeated once or twice in two hours, if needful.

SEA VOYAGES.—It is a very valuable accompaniment, and should on no account be omitted, It instantly allays sea or bilious sickness.

For BILIOUS CONSTITUTIONS, giving rise to vitiated secretions, Indigestion, and Eruptions on the Skin, a teaspoonful should be taken daily with the dinner in a tumbler of water, and the same quantity on going to bed.

MAY BE OBTAINED OF THE PROPRIETOR,
H. LAMPLOUGH, Consulting Chemist,
113, HOLBORN, E.C. (2nd door from Hatton Garden), LONDON;
AND OF ALL RESPECTABLE CHEMISTS.

In Bottles, 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s., and 21s.

Yorkshire

CHEAPEST & BEST SAUCE IN THE WORLD

6^d. 1/- & 2/- Bottles

Relish.



SOLD EVERYWHERE !!

Has a larger Sale than any other Sauce.

PROPRIETORS, GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., LEEDS.

MESSRS GABRIEL'S CORALITE TOOTH PASTE.

MESSRS GABRIEL'S ROYAL DENTIFRICE.

Sold by all
Chemists and Perfumers,
at 1s. 6d. per box.

Cleanses and improves the
Teeth, imparts to the Gums a natural
redness, removes the tartar, and is an
excellent detergent.

Prepared from a recipe
as used by Her Majesty.
Preserves the Teeth, and imparts
a delicious fragrance to the Breath.

Messrs. G
72,

BY
Established DENTISTS,
5, HARLEY STREET,
LONDON; W. 1.
ADDRESSES.

Goodall & Backhouse, 8. 82

THE GREAT FAMILY MEDICINE OF THE AGE!



NOTICE.—On and after the 1st of January, 1873, ALL BOXES issued by the Proprietors will have the Government Stamp pasted over each box instead of being on the outside wrappers as heretofore; and on each respective box and on the outside wrappers there will be printed the name and the TRADE MARK of the Firm.

WHELPTON'S VEGETABLE PURIFYING PILLS

Are warranted not to contain a single particle of MERCURY or any other MINERAL SUBSTANCE, but to consist entirely of Medicinal Matters, PURELY VEGETABLE

They have been used by the Public for nearly 40 years,

and have proved their value in thousands of instances in diseases of the HEAD, CHEST, BOWELS, LIVER, and KIDNEYS, also in ULCERS, SORES, and RHEUMATISM; and in all SKIN COMPLAINTS are one of the

BEST MEDICINES KNOWN.

Also

WHELPTON'S VEGETABLE STOMACH PILLS

Are particularly suited to Weakly Persons, being exceedingly mild and gradual in their operation, imparting tone and vigour to the Digestive Organs.



Prepared and sold Wholesale and Retail, in boxes, price $7\frac{1}{2}d.$, *is.* $1\frac{1}{2}d.$, and $2s. 9d.$, by G. WHELPTON and SON, 3, Crane Court, Fleet Street, London: sent free to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of 8, 14, or 33 stamps; and may be had of all Chemists and Medicine-vendors at Home and Abroad.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



**TOURISTS AND TRAVELLERS,
VISITORS TO THE SEASIDE, AND OTHERS**

Exposed to the scorching rays of the sun, and heated particles of dust, will find

ROWLANDS' KALYDOR

A most refreshing preparation for the complexion, dispelling the cloud of languor and relaxation, allaying all heat and irritability, and immediately affording the pleasing sensation attending restored elasticity and healthful state of the skin.

Freckles, tans, spots, pimples, flushes, and discoloration, fly before its application, and give place to delicate clearness, with the glow of beauty and of bloom. In cases of sunburn, or stings of insects, its virtues have long been acknowledged. Price 4s. 6d. & 8s. 6d. per bottle.

The heat of summer also frequently communicates a dryness to the hair, and a tendency to fall off, which may be completely obviated by the use of

ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL,

A delightfully fragrant and transparent preparation, and as an invigorator and beautifier of the hair beyond all precedent. Price 3s. 6d., 7s., and 10s. 6d. per bottle.

**ROWLANDS' ODONTO,
OR PEARL DENTIFRICE,**

A white powder compounded of the choicest and most fragrant exotics. It bestows on the teeth a pearl-like whiteness, frees them from tartar, and imparts to the gums a healthy firmness, and to the breath a pleasing fragrance. Price 2s. 9d. per box. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers.

** Ask for "ROWLANDS'" Articles.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.

The high and universal reputation of these articles induces some Shopkeepers to offer spurious imitations under the lure of being cheap. It is highly necessary on purchasing to see that the word "ROWLANDS'" is on the wrapper of each, and their signature, in RED ink, "A. ROWLAND & SONS."

i
id
its
ty
ve

air,
of

or
nd

s.
r,
ig

op-
is
V-

and

and

and

THE
Tourist's Picturesque Guide
TO
THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

WITH MAP
AND TWELVE COLOURED ILLUSTRATIONS.

*Gough Adds Hampshire
8° 82.*

London:
THE GRAPHOTYPING COMPANY, LIMITED,
7, GARRICK STREET, W.C.
SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, & CO.,
STATIONERS' HALL COURT.



LONDON :
THE GRAPHOTYPING COMPANY, LIMITED,
7, GARRICK STREET, COVENT GARDEN, W.C.

PREFACE.



IN the following pages an attempt is made to provide the visitor to the "Garden Isle" with a handy book of reference to its most salient features. The descriptions are necessarily brief: the places to be visited and the objects of interest are so numerous that a more lengthy notice of them would swell the volume to proportions altogether out of keeping with its character. It has, therefore, been the object of the compiler rather to glance at than to describe in detail the various scenes of which he treats, so as to provide a useful *vade mecum* to the Tourist. In his efforts to do this he has consulted every authority to which he has access, and has made use of a store of *matériel* accumulated during a residence of some length in the Island, during which his daily

avocation gave him peculiar opportunities of acquiring information on its history and geography, and of visiting every spot to which he has directed attention.

If his efforts prove, as he trusts they will, of use to any visiting fair Vectis, either on business or pleasure, they will not have been in vain, and he will feel himself amply rewarded for the trouble and anxiety which the production of even so small a volume as the present has entailed.

E. S. C.

May, 1873.

CONTENTS.



CHAPTER I.

INTRODUCTORY OBSERVATIONS.

	<i>Page</i>
General Description	2
History	5
Access to the Island	8

CHAPTER II.

COWES TO NEWPORT AND CARISBROOKE.

West Cowes	10
Northwood	13
Newtown	<i>ib.</i>
East Cowes	14
Osborne	15
Whippingham Church	17
King's Key	18
Newport	<i>ib.</i>
Parkhurst	23
Carisbrooke	24
Carisbrooke Castle	25
The Downs	27

CHAPTER III.

RYDE AND ITS NEIGHBOURHOOD.

	<i>Page</i>
Ryde	29
Spring Vale	40
Sea View	<i>ib.</i>
The Priory	<i>ib.</i>
St. Helen's	<i>ib.</i>
Brading Harbour	41
Bembridge	<i>ib.</i>
Culver Cliffs	42
Whitecliff Bay	<i>ib.</i>
Yaverland	43
Brading	44
Yar Bridge	46
Binstead	47
Quarr Abbey	<i>ib.</i>
Eleanor's Grove	48
Wootton	49
Haven Street—Ashley Down—Arreton—Newchurch	<i>ib.</i>

CHAPTER IV.

SANDOWN, SHANKLIN, AND THE UNDERCLIFF.

Sandown	51
Lake	54
Shanklin	<i>ib.</i>
Wroxall	58
Appuldurcombe	59
Godshill	60
Gatcombe	<i>ib.</i>
Luccombe Chine	<i>ib.</i>
The Landslip	61

CONTENTS.

vii

	<i>Page</i>
St. Boniface Down	61
The Undercliff	62
Ventnor	63
Bonchurch	67
Whitwell	71
Sandrook	72
Niton	73
St. Catherine's Down	<i>ib.</i>
Blackgang Chine	75

CHAPTER V.

THE WEST AND "BACK OF THE ISLAND."

Yarmouth	77
Norton	81
Alum Bay	<i>ib.</i>
The Needle Rocks	82
Scratchell's Bay	83
Freshwater Bay	84
Freshwater Gate	85
Freshwater	<i>ib.</i>
The Back of the Island	86
Brooke	87
Chale	88
Kingston	89
Shorwell	<i>ib.</i>
Barnes	90
Brixton	<i>ib.</i>
Mottistone	91
Calbourne	92
Shalfleet	93
Thorley	94
Wellow—Wilmington—Bouldnor	<i>ib.</i>

APPENDIX.

	<i>Page</i>
Hints to Tourists	95
The Voyage round the Island	96
Day's Journeys from Ryde	97
A Two Days' Tour	<i>ib.</i>
Pedestrian Tour through the Island	98
Table of Distances	99

INDEX	100
-----------------	-----

 COLOURED PLATES.

	<i>To face page</i>
West Cowes	10
Osborne House, the Marine Residence of her Majesty	15
Newport and Valley of the Medina	18
Carisbrooke Castle	25
Ryde Pier	30
Shanklin Chine	54
Ventnor	63
Bonchurch Pond	69
Old Church, Bonchurch	70
Blackgang Chine	75
The Needles, with Lighthouse	82
Freshwater Bay	84

Map of the Island	i
-----------------------------	---

THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

~~~~~  
"Of all the southern isles she holds the highest place,  
And evermore hath been the great'st in Britain's grace."  
*Drayton.*  
~~~~~

CHAPTER I.

INTRODUCTORY OBSERVATIONS.

THE Isle of Wight! What pleasing recollections does not this name bring to one's mind! Reminiscences of refreshing sea breezes and delectable summer trips, of pleasant rambles over its breezy downs or through its lovely vales, of delightful voyages on the waters of its pacific inland sea or of the more unquiet ocean by which its southern shores are washed. To some it brings the remembrance of a holiday tour in search of the picturesque and the sublime, both of which are to be found within its narrow compass; others have their hearts stored with gratitude on account of restored health, which they themselves, or their immediate friends, have derived from a brief sojourn there; while not a few regard it with fond reverence as containing the last resting-place of a loved one, who went to that fair Isle to seek renewed vigour, but, alas! only to die. We have said that it contains both the picturesque and the sublime in a narrow limit; and it is perhaps the ever-varying nature of its scenery which constitutes one of the chief, if not the principal attraction of the Garden Isle,—

"Where Nature has her charms combined,
With grove, and stream, and valley join'd;
Where glen, and rock, and mountain high
Are blent in strangest harmony!"

In the changeful nature of its scenery, much of it of a kind peculiar to itself, the Isle of Wight is surpassed by but few places on the globe. A considerable portion of its coast presents an impregnable rampart, composed for the most part of cliffs of chalk, intermixed with flint or clay, and in many places rising to the height of some hundreds of feet above the waves that lash its base ; while other portions afford secure havens, where the tempest-tossed mariner may find rest, while he admires the beauties of nature—the woods growing down to the water's edge, and everything speaking of peaceful repose. The scenery in the interior of the Island is of the same diverse character. The traveller at one time bowls along the level road, enjoying the sweet perfume of the wild flowers which grow in rich profusion all around him ; anon he descends the valley, or, passing through one of the numerous chines with which the Island abounds, finds himself on the sandy or shingly shore, with the never-resting waves breaking at his feet. By-and-by he climbs to the top of a lofty down, and sees the Island itself and the adjacent portion of the mainland of Britain spread at his feet ; while, turning his glance in another direction,

“ Outspread is seen
 Ocean's blue mantle, streak'd with purple and green.
 Now 'tis he sees a canvass'd ship, and now
 Marks the bright silver curling round the prow ;
 Now sees the lark down-dropping to his nest,
 And now the broad-wing'd sea-gull, never at rest—
 For when no more he spreads his feathers free
 His breast is dancing on the restless sea.”

No one, with any eye or feeling for either the grand or picturesque, ever visited this fair Isle without delight ; and we trust we shall render no unacceptable service if we point out its more prominent features of interest.

General Description.

The Isle of Wight is about 23 miles at its greatest length—from the Needles, on the west, to Bembridge, on the east ; and about 13 miles across at its broadest part—from Cowes to St. Catherine's. Its circumference

is about 60 miles, and it contains from 120,000 to 130,000 acres of land. It is of an irregular rhomboidal form, contracting at the two extremities—especially at the west—and has been frequently likened to a turbot. Its fertility is great. Indeed at one time it was the boast of its inhabitants that it yielded yearly seven times as much as they could consume; but since the large increase of its population, and the yearly visit of fashion and beauty to its coasts, this boast can be no longer indulged in, though its fertility continues undiminished.

The Wight is divided from the neighbouring “solitary great island” by a narrow channel or strait, dignified by the name of the Solent Sea, varying in width from five or six miles to three-quarters of a mile. Its broadest part is between Ryde and the naval arsenal of Portsmouth; and its narrowest portion is that which divides Yarmouth from Hurst Castle, celebrated as being one of the prisons in which the second Stuart was confined by the Parliamentary leaders. The name Solent is said to be a corruption of the word Solvent—indeed in not very remote times the strait was so named: it is supposed that it received its name from the fact of its having eaten away the Island from the neighbouring mainland, to which it was at one time united. This separation must, however, have taken place before the time of the Romans, as they described it as an island, and called it Vectis.

The Wight is divided into two very nearly equal parts by a chain of chalky downs, or hills, which runs through its centre, from the Culvers to the Needles. The southern part, which is the most picturesque, bold, and secluded, is called the “back of the Island,” on account of its being the more remote from Hampshire. Another range of hills runs from St. Boniface to St. Catherine’s, and shuts in the district of the Undercliff, usually termed “the Madeira of England.” These downs are fertile in the extreme, but though at some places bold in their contour, they do not attain to sublimity. The valleys between them are warm and secluded, so much so that lambs are seen skipping about as early in the season as November or December, while the neighbouring country is buried in snow; and

the myrtles grow to a sufficient size to serve as walking-sticks.

Water, too, is not wanting; almost every valley, indeed, has its flowing stream, the waters of which, from the natural percolation they undergo through limestone strata, are singularly pure and transparent. The chief rivers are the following:—The *Medina* rises at the foot of St. Catherine's Down, and flows northward to Cowes, where it forms the principal harbour of the Wight: in its course it traverses almost the entire length of the Island, and divides it into two parts, known as East and West Medine. The *Western Yar* has its origin within a few yards of the English Channel, which in stormy weather breaks over the narrow ridge of land and mingles its salt water with the fresh water of the river head. The Yar has a very short course, but is of considerable width. Near its mouth it is crossed by a toll-bridge, which joins Yarmouth to the peninsula of Freshwater. The river here presents almost the appearance of a lake. It is navigable for the greater portion of its course. The *Eastern Yar* is a narrow winding stream, rising near Niton, within a mile of the coast, and emptying itself into Brading Harbour, after irrigating a great part of the eastern half of the Island. *Wootton River* rises near Mesley Down, a couple of miles south of Ryde, and falls into the Solent at Fishhouse; from its mouth to the village of Wootton it forms a wide creek, navigable at high water, and used as the beaching-ground for some of the yachts belonging to the Royal Yacht Squadron and the Royal Victoria Yacht Club.* Besides these, there are *Newtown River*, or *Bay*, a curious and irregular inlet or creek of the Solent, which admits of vessels of considerable burden, and into which several sluggish streams empty themselves; the *Lugeley*, a contributory of the Medina, which it joins at Newport; and a number of other streams and rivulets, some of which trickle through the chines at the "back of the Island," while others help to swell the floods of the larger streams we have

* The majority make use of the Medina, Portsmouth Harbour, or Southampton Water, though a few go to other places.

mentioned, and some, after a short course, fall into the Solent.

The Isle of Wight is divided into thirty parishes, fourteen of which are in East, and sixteen in West Medine. At the time the last census was taken (1871) its entire population was 66,165, of whom 11,234 were residents in Ryde, and 7,976 in Newport. Previously to 1832 the Island returned six members to the House of Commons—two for Newport, two for Yarmouth, and two for Newtown. The first Reform Act disfranchised the two latter places, and separated the Island from Hampshire, giving it one member; and the Act of 1867 took away one of its representatives from Newport.

The History

of the Isle of Wight, though of no great importance in connection with the rest of the civilized world, is not without its interest. The Celtic remains which have been found within its borders—nay, even the name of its principal fortress, Carisbrooke (probably originally *Caerbroc*, the Fort by the Stream), and of other spots—point to the fact that its first inhabitants belonged to that race. It has been satisfactorily proved to be the Ictis mentioned by ancient writers as the emporium of the tin trade; and the Romans, who took possession of it in the reign of the Emperor Claudius (A.D. 45), corrupted that name to Vectis. That its beauties were sufficiently appreciated by them to induce them to settle in the Island in considerable numbers is evident by the extensive remains of villas and other buildings which still exist. It was taken possession of by Cerdic and Cynric, two Saxon chiefs, in 495, and during the six centuries following was frequently the scene of the incursions and invasions of the piratical Danes, who often made its valleys to run with blood. At the Norman Conquest, William Fitz-Osborne, Earl of Hereford, subdued the Island to his own use, and for more than two centuries it was governed by independent lords, who exercised all the rights of sovereignty. In 1293 Edward I. purchased the royalty, with its powers, pri-

vileges, and lands, from Isabella de Fortibus, for the sum of 6,000 marks, upwards of £60,000 of our money. She died on the day the bargain was concluded, and though her son, Hugh de Courtney, the founder of the Courtneys of Devon, disputed the validity of his mother's act, and sought to set it on one side, he was unsuccessful in his suit. The Island has since been governed by the representatives of the sovereign, called "Wardens," "Constables of Carisbrooke Castle," and more recently "Captains" or "Governors of the Wight."

For all purposes except Parliamentary, the Island is attached to Hampshire, an arrangement which entails great inconvenience on its inhabitants, who are often compelled to visit Winchester to prosecute in some case of petty larceny, or to serve on juries and try matters in which they have no concern. On this account a movement has been recently set on foot to "repeal the union," and give the Isle of Wight a court of quarter session of its own: at present it has made very little progress. A county court sits monthly, alternately at Newport and at Ryde. Ecclesiastically the Island is attached to the extensive see of Winchester: it is governed by an archdeacon* and two rural deans.

The Isle of Wight has in times past been frequently the scene of sanguinary contests. As we have already said, it was often attacked by the Danes, in the ages when they were the terror of the northern portions of Europe. The French, in later years, frequently landed on its coasts and pillaged and carried off every thing on which they could lay their hands, though they were always repulsed by the bravery of the inhabitants. During the reign of Edward III. twenty-nine beacons or watch-towers were erected at different points, in order to give timely notice of the approach of an enemy. The Island was in this reign subject to a severe incursion on the part of our "natural enemies," who burnt Yarmouth and Newtown, at that time flour-

* The creation of the Archdeaconry of the Isle of Wight was the work of Bishop Wilberforce, of Winchester, who appointed the senior rural dean (the Rev. C. W. Wilson, Rector of Calborne) to the office, and collated him in the parish church of Newport in the early part of 1872.

ishing towns, and succeeded in forcing their way to Newport, with the intention of besieging, and, if possible, of taking possession of Carisbrooke Castle, and so obtaining a permanent footing on the Island. Here, however, they fell into an ambuscade, and were driven back with great slaughter to their ships. Again, in the reign of Henry VIII., the French succeeded in effecting a landing, and plundered a great part of the Island. The King therefore erected "coves," or forts, on every part of the shore which was at all accessible to an enemy: two of these, erected on the east and west of the mouth of the Medina, gave the names to the two towns built there.* The islanders, too, furnished themselves with parochial artillery, in the use of which they soon became proficient. They were mostly one-pound guns, of a light description, easy of transport, and they were kept either in the church or in a small building near it. The guns and ammunition were found by the parish, and particular farms were charged with the duty of finding horses to draw them. The Island has not since been subject to the invasion of any enemy, the "wooden walls of Old England" being sufficient for its protection. In the early part of the present century a corps of volunteers of considerable strength was enrolled: in its day it was somewhat noted for its exploits. And since 1859 a battalion, complimented by inspecting officers for its efficiency, has been enrolled: its members well maintain the ancient fame of the Islanders as skilful marksmen. It now consists of six companies, stationed at—

1st Corps	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Ryde
2nd „	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Newport
3rd „	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Ryde
4th „	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Nunwell (Brading)
5th „	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Ventnor
7th „	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Cowes

The 6th company was stationed at Freshwater, but was disbanded in 1869, when some of its members joined the Cowes and Newport corps. The uniform

* The fort at East Cowes has disappeared: its companion is still in a good state of preservation, and is now the club-house of the Royal Yacht Squadron.

of the battalion is very similar to that of the Rifle Brigade.

The connection of the unhappy Charles I. and his family with the Island is the most interesting event of modern times. He was induced to throw himself into Carisbrooke Castle by the hope that its then governor, Col. Hammond, a nephew of his own chaplain, might befriend him. In this hope he was disappointed. Hammond had married a daughter of John Hampden, and was wholly in the other interest. Though the King was received with a great show of outward hospitality, and was at first allowed some appearance of liberty, he was in reality treated as a prisoner. He was ultimately confined to his own apartments, and, after a couple of abortive attempts to escape, was removed to Hurst Castle, and thence to London, where he was executed. His children, the Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Gloucester, were kept in confinement after his death, but they were humanely treated, the only hardship to which they were subjected being that they were deprived of their liberty. Elizabeth died in captivity on the 8th of September, 1650, and was buried in St. Thomas's Church, Newport; and the young Prince was liberated, in 1660, by the advice and through the influence of Cromwell. Since then the only event of national importance has been the purchase of the estate of Osborne by our beloved Sovereign, and the erection of that maritime residence which Queen Victoria so frequently visits, and in which she throws aside the cares and pageantry of her royal state.

Access to the Island

is obtained in many ways. The South-Western and the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway Companies have each constructed direct lines to Portsmouth, from which station a tramway conveys passengers to Southsea Pier, whence commodious steamers ply to Ryde and Cowes. The former company, too, has a branch to Stokes Bay, a little to the west of Portsmouth, where the station is on the water's edge,

so that passengers may step from the train on to a Ryde steam-packet. The main line of the same company runs to Southampton, and is connected by a tramway with the pier-head, whence passengers may proceed to Cowes and Ryde. And, finally, a steam-packet plies between Lymington (another town served by the South-Western line) and Yarmouth, and (in the summer months only) Cowes, Ryde, and Portsmouth ; so that tourists have abundant choice of route in visiting this "brilliant gem, set in the silver sea."

Once in the Island, too, the visitor will find no lack of means of communication. A railway (the Isle of Wight), connected with the pier-head by a tramway, runs from Ryde to Ventnor, with stations at Brading, Sandown, Shanklin, and Wroxall. A branch line, partially completed, runs from Sandown to Newport ; while Newport is joined with Cowes by an independent line. Parliamentary sanction has been obtained for constructing a pier at Yarmouth, with a railway running along the "back of the Wight" to Ventnor. This latter is assisted by Government, who, recognising its importance for defensive operations, as completing the railway girdle around the Island, have given the company a great portion of the land required for its foundation ; while railways between Ryde and Newport, and between Newport and Yarmouth, are projected. Coaches run between Ryde and Newport, Newport and Ventnor, Newport and Yarmouth, Newport and Cowes, and also along the route of the proposed railway from Ventnor to Yarmouth. As the railway routes form an easy mode of visiting the principal places of interest in the Island, we purpose taking our readers on an imaginary tour along each, occasionally diverging to visit anything noteworthy in out-of-the-way places.

CHAPTER II.

COWES TO NEWPORT AND
CARISBROOKE.

TO begin, then, with the readiest means of reaching the capital of the Isle of Wight. We will suppose that our friends have disembarked from one of the fine steamers belonging to the Southampton, Isle of Wight, and South of England Royal Mail Steam-packet Company (which complete the semicircle between Southampton and Portsmouth, and are distinguished from those which ply only between Portsmouth and Stokes Bay and Ryde, by the colour of their funnels*) on to the pontoon at

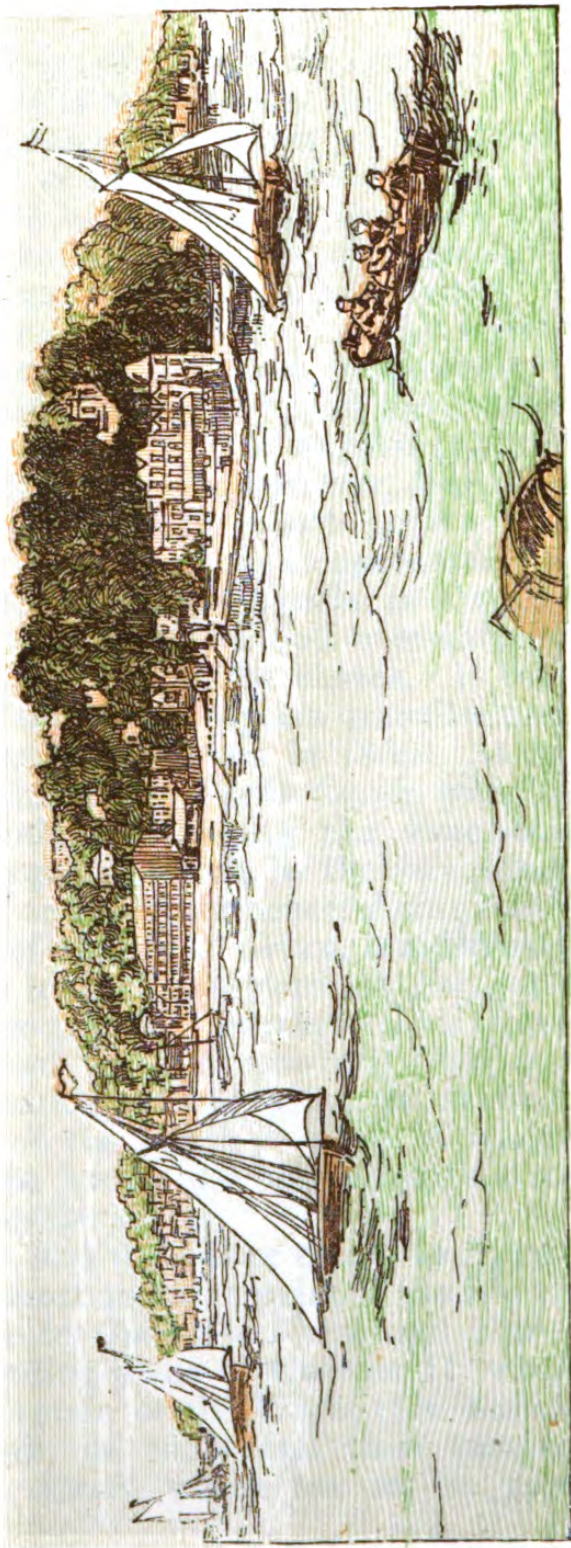
West Cowes

[HOTELS—*Fountain, Dolphin, Glo'ster, Marine, Globe, and Vine*],

the approach to which town from the sea is perhaps the most picturesque that can be imagined. The harbour† is an estuary formed by the junction of the Medina with the Solent. To the east are verdant shores, wooded to the water's edge, with the picturesque houses of East Cowes scattered among the trees; on the west are the Marine Parade of West Cowes, with its Castle, and many elegant villas on the rising ground in the rear; while directly in front is the river, with its forests of masts, from which float the flags of all nations. As the vessel approaches the pontoon it passes a new pier and promenade of fanciful device, erected as a speculation by Dr. Kernot and a few others. It is of iron, and is ornamented

* The funnels of the Southampton and Cowes boats are painted black, those of the Portsmouth and Ryde packets salmon-colour.

† Cowes Harbour is part of the borough of Newport, from which the inhabitants of West and East Cowes have frequently endeavoured to wrest it, but hitherto without success.



WEST COWES.



with a number of buildings of Chinese design. It was commenced in 1866, and is not yet quite finished.

Passing over the pontoon, the visitor gains access to the principal street of the town by means of an archway adjoining the Fountain Hotel; and here his pleasurable anticipations are singularly disappointed. High Street (as it is most inappropriately called) is a long, narrow, winding, and not over sweet street, extending from one end of the town to the other; and though of late years the Local Board have done their best to improve it, it is still anything but a credit to the place. The distance, however, from the pontoon to the *Marine Parade* is not great; and once there the visitor is more than compensated for his former disappointment. This parade is a really splendid promenade, with extensive and ever-varying views of the Solent and the opposite shores. It was built by Sir Charles Fellows, the Lycian traveller and antiquary, who died at West Cowes in 1860. At its western extremity is the *Royal Yacht Castle*, with its bastions, now used only for saluting the victorious yachts at the annual regatta (which, by the way, takes place early in August) and at other peaceful carnivals; and to the westward of that is a *Green*, handsomely presented to the town by G. R. Stephenson, Esq., and laid out as a recreation-ground. Farther on we come to the *Baths*, established by an enterprising company of townsmen. The bathing is very good, on account of the pebbly nature of the beach;* while in winter warm sea baths may be had in the bath-house, situate at a stone's throw from the shore.

A few yards farther, and the visitor comes to *Egypt*, a villa built upon the most northern point of the Island. Continuing his course to *Gurnard Farm and Bay*—celebrated as the landing-place of Charles II. when he visited the then Captain of the Wight (Sir Robert Holmes) at Yarmouth, in 1671—and then turning southward, *viâ Rue Street*, where are to be seen

* The bathing at West Cowes has always been famous: in 1760 it was so popular as to induce a local rhymester to exclaim—

“No more to foreign baths shall Britons roam,
But plunge at Cowes, and find rich health-at home.”

traces of the ancient Celtic and Roman road, the visitor reaches the Newport road, and, following the banks of the river, regains the town at its eastern extremity. While here he should not fail to visit the *Dockyard and Ship-building Yard* of Messrs. White, which have attained a world-wide fame, ships having been built there for our own royal navy, as well as for those of other nations. Nor should Mr. M. Ratsey's yard, where the famous clipper schooner-yacht *Cambria* and Mr. J. Ashbury's other fine vessels were constructed, pass unnoticed. We have now only to enumerate

THE PUBLIC BUILDINGS

of the town, and these are neither numerous nor very striking. It has two churches, or rather chapels-of-ease to Northwood, of which parish West Cowes forms part. *St. Mary's Church*, as it is now called, was built in the year 1653, and, in accordance with the Puritanical spirit of the times, was not then dedicated to any saint. In 1867-8 it was pulled down and rebuilt, and it was then that it received its present name.

Trinity Church was built in 1831-2, at the cost of Mrs. Goodwin, who endowed it with £1,000 in the Consols. It is of the Pointed Gothic style of architecture, and is fitted up in a tasteful and appropriate manner.

There are also *Roman Catholic, Congregational, Wesleyan, Free Wesleyan, and Bible Christian Chapels*; while the Baptists meet in the *Foresters' Hall*, a public building of no great architectural pretensions, but capable of accommodating about a thousand persons, used for public meetings, &c.

The *Town Hall and Market-place* is a mean-looking edifice, in the widest part of High Street; and the *Custom House*, in the eastern half of the town, is the only one in the Island.

The *Cemetery* is situate on the road to Newport—on rising ground, about a mile from the town.

The head-quarters of the *7th Isle of Wight Rifle Volunteers* are at West Cowes.

The *Railway-station* is reached by a steep lane, and is about a hundred yards from the main street.

The town is governed by a Local Board of Health, who have done and are doing much for its improvement. It forms part of the parish of

-Northwood,

which village is some two and a half miles from the town. A *Monastery*, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, formerly stood here, but it was destroyed by Henry VIII., and not a vestige of it remains. The *Church* is a very plain building, with a new tower and spire recently added to it by Miss Ward, of Cowes: like the monastery, it is dedicated to St. John the Baptist. The principal attraction of its interior is a monument to the Rev. Thomas Smith, incumbent of the church in 1681: it is formed of a block of chalk, curiously covered with hieroglyphic characters.

To the west of Gurnard Farm and Bay, already noticed, is *Thorness Bay*, which receives its name from two small hamlets, called *Great Thorness* and *Little Thorness*, celebrated for the fossils which are found in their neighbourhood; and at the western extremity of that bay is

Newtown,

curiously situated on a deep and irregular inlet, known as *Newtown River*, of sufficient depth to admit vessels of considerable burden.* The haven is formed by the confluence of two or three small streams, which, after fertilizing the plain which lies between the Solent and the downs, unite their waters and form a bay of no inconsiderable extent. Though now but an insignificant village, of but fourteen or fifteen cottages, whose only trade is derived from some not over-productive salt pans, it was formerly a town of no little importance—at one time the capital of the Island; and until the passing of the Reform Bill of 1832 it returned two representatives to the House of Commons.† In its

* It may be interesting to the tourist to learn that some excellent trout-fishing may be had in Newtown River.

† Among the more distinguished representatives of Newtown were John Churchill (Duke of Marlborough), Pitt, and Canning.

palmy days it was a borough town, and was governed by a mayor and corporation, under a charter granted by Aymer, Bishop of Winchester. It then consisted of two long streets (High Street and Gold Street), connected by numerous smaller thoroughfares, the names of which are still preserved and given to the roads which now occupy their site. It had, too, its weekly market, and a fair on the feast of St. Mary Magdalene, both of which were held under a charter granted by Edward II. Newtown was anciently called *Frencheville* (or the Free Town); it was destroyed by the Danes in 1001, and by the French in 1377, and on its being rebuilt, after the last-named calamity, received the name of Newtown. One of the last acts of the corporation was to rebuild

The Town Hall, which stands on an eminence overlooking the harbour, and whose upper room, in which the civic magnates formerly met in solemn conclave, is now used as a school-room. It contains some curious Elizabethan chairs.

Newtown is a chapelry in the parish of Calbourne, and its *Church* has recently been rebuilt, having fallen into decay. It possesses no features of interest.

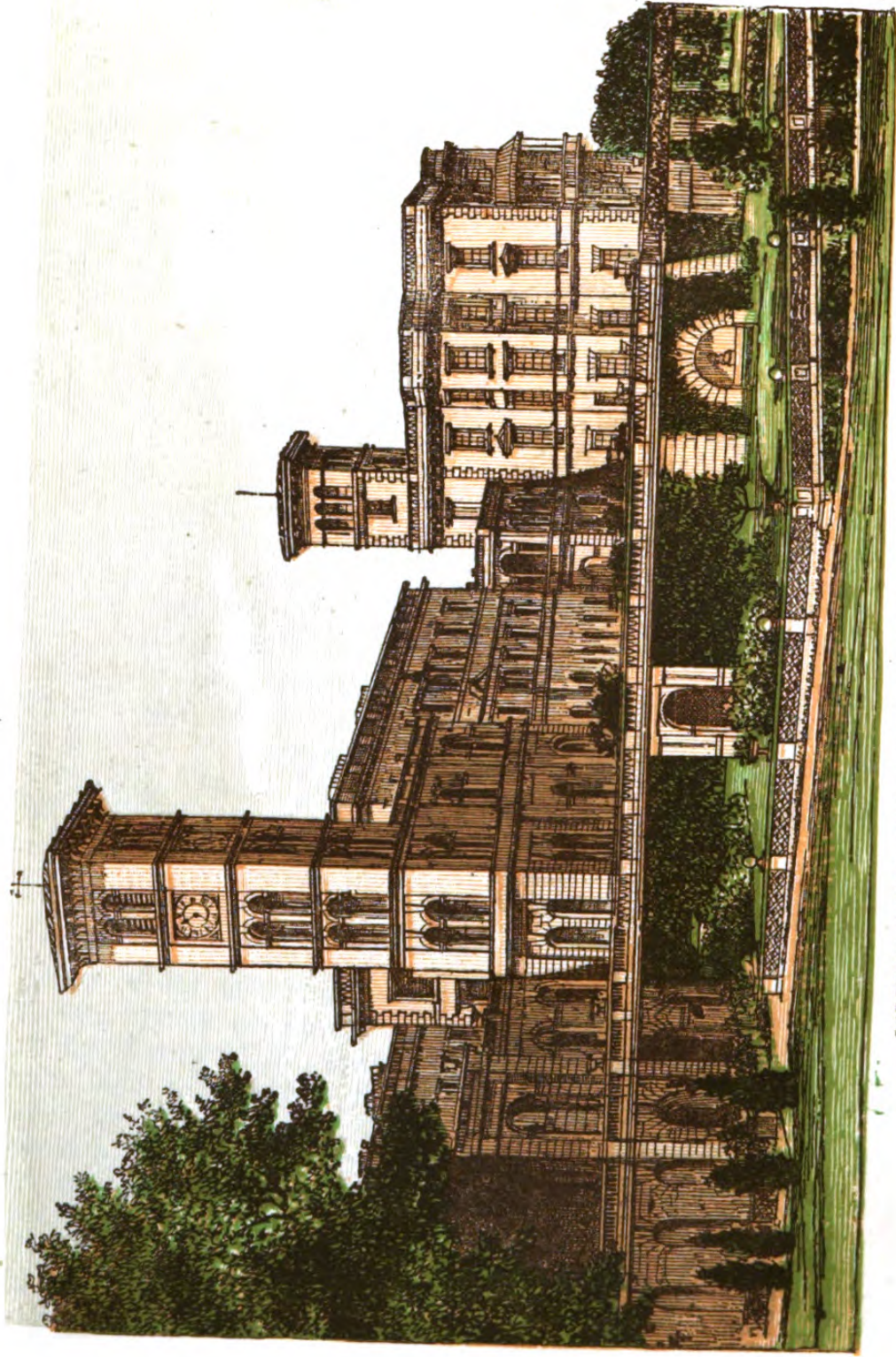
Crossing Cowes Harbour by a floating bridge, the visitor arrives at

East Cowes

[HOTEL—*Medina*],

a place of far less renown than its fashionable rival, and not nearly so large. The original castle, placed here by Henry VIII., from which the town derives its name, has long since disappeared, but a residence known as *East Cowes Castle* perpetuates the name. This is a mansion built by Nash, and at one time occupied by him: it is now the property of the Dowager Viscountess Gort.

Trinity Wharf, her Majesty's private landing-place, is in the harbour, a short distance north of the ferry. During the Queen's sojourn at Osborne a royal yacht lies here, with her steam up and fires banked, and a man-of-war is stationed in the roadstead.



OSBORNE HOUSE, THE MARINE RESIDENCE OF HER MAJESTY.

Norris Castle, erected by Mr. James Wyatt for the late Lord Seymour, is built of stone so prepared as to imitate the stains of time, and, as its towers are overrun with ivy, it has a venerable appearance. Its grounds include the site of the old castle already alluded to. George IV. was entertained here in 1819; and the Duchess of Kent and the Princess Victoria (our present Queen) resided here in 1831. It is said that the pleasant recollection of that visit had its weight in bringing about the purchase of the neighbouring estate of Osborne, and the erection of her Majesty's marine palace there. Norris Castle is now the property of Mr. R. Bell, the proprietor of *Bell's Life*, who has erected a strong sea-wall along the sea front.

St. James's Church is erected in *East Cowes Park*, a gathering of tasteful mansions and villas built on the slope of the hill. Its first stone was laid by her Majesty in 1831; it was built from designs by Nash, and was completed and consecrated in 1833. It was enlarged in 1869-70, at the cost of Lady Gort, when its present beautiful reredos and richly stained east window were added by her ladyship's munificence. It was then re-consecrated by the Bishop of Winchester.

There are *Congregational*, *Wesleyan*, and *Primitive Methodist Chapels* in the town. Closely adjoining East Cowes is

Osborne,

the marine residence of her Majesty, situate in that portion of the Island which excels all others in the beauty of its woodland scenery. The royal demesne comprises 5,000 acres, and is eight miles in extent. The palace itself stands on the brow of a gentle eminence facing the sea. It was designed and erected by Mr. Thos. Cubitt, under the immediate direction of the late Prince Consort, on whose refined ideas in architecture its erection reflects the highest honour. Osborne occupies the site of an older house, long the seat of the Blachford family, and the estate has been extended to include several farms. The palace is in the Domestic Italian style of architecture, and is entirely fireproof.

The loftiest building, named the Pavilion, stands in advance of the rest, and contains the royal apartments, which command uninterrupted views of the Solent and surrounding and opposite coasts. This building communicates by a corridor with a larger one on the south-east side, which contains rooms for visitors and the royal household. The whole is surmounted by a bold cornice and balustraded parapet. The roofs are flat, and, being paved with stone, form a delightful promenade. The flag-tower is attached to the south-west side of the Pavilion, and rises to an altitude of 107 feet. A second tower at the south-eastern end, attached to a projecting building with arches and columns, forms a campanile, or clock-tower, and rises to a height of 90 feet. The principal entrance is on the south-west side. The natural fall of the ground towards the north-east has afforded the opportunity of forming two terraces, one below the other; these have been most tastefully laid out, and ornamented with sculpture and some elegant fountains and flower-stands. Indeed the whole building, with its terraces and appendages, produces the most unique combination that can be desired. There is a private landing-place, and a floating-bath in the sea, in front of the house.

Barton House, in the immediate vicinity of the palace, was at one time an oratory,* and has been restored by command of her Majesty. The *Model Farm*, with model cottages for the labourers, and neat lodges, is arranged with exquisite taste, and is the admiration of all who have had the privilege of visiting it. Though the Queen has a private chapel attached to Osborne House, she usually, when in the Isle of Wight, attends

* The oratory was founded in 1272, by John de Insula, Rector of Shalfleet, and Peter de Winton, Rector of Godshill, who liberally endowed it, and dedicated it to the Holy Trinity. Its establishment consisted of an archpriest, five priests, and a clerk, of the order of St. Augustine, who were bound by very stringent rules and regulations. They were, for instance, to have but "one mess, with a pittance, at a meal," except on festivals; they were not to go beyond the limits of the oratory without permission; they were all to sleep in one room; and after they had been in the oratory for a year and a day they were not to accept any benefice or to depart the house.

Whippingham Church

[HOTEL—*Prince of Wales*],

the mother church of East Cowes, which stands on a gentle eminence overlooking the Medina, and presenting a very picturesque appearance from other parts of the country. The present building is erected on the site of a more ancient edifice, founded by William Fitz-Osborne in 1066, and bestowed by him with five others on the Abbey of Lire.* The present church was built in 1855–61, by the Queen, who herself laid the foundation-stone. The royal pew is on the south side of the chancel; that of her Majesty's household is on the north. Both are approached by separate entrances. On the eastern side of the chancel arch, and within her Majesty's pew, is a beautiful monument of white marble, chastely decorated with gold, erected by the Queen to the memory of the late Prince Consort. Under a canopy is a medallion of the Prince, with two angels holding a crown over his head. Below are three small arches: the two side ones contain the arms of the Prince and of the Queen, and the following inscription is in the centre one, in letters of gold:—

To the beloved Memory
of
FRANCIS ALBERT CHARLES AUGUSTUS EMMANUEL,
PRINCE CONSORT,
who departed this life, December 14, 1861,
in his 43rd year.
“Be thou faithful unto death,
and I will give thee a crown of life.”—*Rev. ii. 10.*
THIS MONUMENT IS PLACED
IN THE CHURCH, ERECTED UNDER HIS DIRECTION,
by
his broken-hearted and devoted Widow,
QUEEN VICTORIA,
1864.

* Fitz-Osborne was very liberal in his gifts to the Abbey of Lire. If the tradition which says that monks from this abbey first Christianized the Island be true, this is easily accounted for.

The *Village* itself is of considerable antiquity, its name appearing in the Domesday Book. It is, however, not of great extent, and possesses no feature of interest, although it is very beautifully wooded.

Before leaving the neighbourhood of Osborne, we would just visit

King's Key,

at the eastern extremity of the royal demesne, where King John is supposed to have landed, and to have concealed himself from his barons after signing the Magna Charta, which he was concerting measures for subverting. Though the tradition rests on the authority of Grafton, an old chronicler, it has latterly been discovered to have been altogether without foundation in fact.

Returning to Cowes, and utilizing the railway, which runs along an embankment on the western side of the Medina, sufficiently elevated to afford charming views of the surrounding country, the tourist enters

Newport

[HOTELS—*Warburton's, Bugle, Newport Arms, Star, Green Dragon, Swan, and Wheatsheaf*],

at a spot close by the junction of the Lugeley with the Medina. The town, now the capital of the Island, is situated almost in its very centre. It is a borough and market-town, doing a considerable trade with the inhabitants of the Island, and, though of late much decayed, is likely, now that railway communication with the eastern and more populous part of the Island has been opened up, to regain much of its old prosperity. The town was probably founded by the Romans, as a port to the then capital, Carisbrooke: it was called *Meda* by them. It received its first charter from Richard de Redvers, in the reign of Henry II., much larger privileges being granted to it by Isabella de Fortibus; and it holds fifteen charters from various English sovereigns. It rapidly



NEWPORT AND VALLEY OF THE MEDINA.



rose in importance, speedily becoming, from its central position, the metropolis of the Island. In 1585 its inhabitants obtained the privilege of sending two representatives to Parliament, which they exercised till the passing of the Representation of the People Act in 1867, under which one was taken from them. Several prominent public men have at different times represented the borough. Among them were Lucius Carey, second Viscount Falkland; Lord Cutts; Admiral Sir Robert Holmes; Lord Palmerston; the Duke of Wellington; and George Canning. Its corporation consists of a mayor, six aldermen, and eighteen councillors, and it is divided for municipal purposes into two wards. The town is situated in a valley, surrounded by lofty downs, and has several wide, well-built streets, with good shops. The principal one is a portion of the main road through the Island from Yarmouth to Ryde. The chief

PUBLIC BUILDINGS

are as under:—

The *Guildhall and Market-place*, in the centre of the High Street, has a large open square before it; and its balcony, facing this square, was, up to the passing of the Ballot Act, which abolished such ceremonies, used as a hustings at the nomination of representatives both for the borough and county. It was built in 1814-16, at a cost of £10,000. The county and borough petty sessions, and the county court (which sits monthly, alternately at Newport and at Ryde), are held in the large hall, which is ornamented by an admirable statue of Lord Chief Justice Fleming, a native of the town. The building also contains the usual offices for the corporation, including a council chamber, on the walls of which are several paintings. These comprise a full-length likeness of Sir L. T. W. Holmes, Bart., at one time recorder of the borough, an office now abolished; a portrait of Mr. John Mann, a local benefactor; and a picture presented by Mr. Vivian Webber, of Ryde, in commemoration of the restoration of the Prince of Wales to health. This

last painting was intended as a present to the corporation of Ryde, to whom Mr. Webber had previously given three pictures ;* but he had a misunderstanding with one of the officials, and sent the picture to Newport. In the council chamber are also medallions of Lord Palmerston and Lord Brougham, and there are other interesting drawings in the town clerk's office and in the committee-room.

The *Free Grammar School*, in St. James's Street, was erected in 1619 by a number of gentlemen, to provide a good education for the boys of Newport. The building is chiefly remarkable from the fact that in it the conference was held between Charles I. and the Parliamentary Commissioners, which resulted in the signature of the Treaty of Newport. The school-room, in which the conference was held, which lasted for forty days, during which the royal captive for the last time exercised his kingly prerogative, is still in existence.

The *Isle of Wight Institution*, founded in 1810, is located in an elegant edifice in St. James's Square. It comprises a good library, a museum, reading-room, &c.

The *Drill Hall*, at the western extremity of the town, has also a good reading-room, a hall for public meetings, and other conveniences. It is the head-quarters of the 2nd Isle of Wight Rifle Volunteers, a numerous and well-disciplined corps: their range is at Marvel, the site anciently of a small college of secular priests.

The *Freemasons' Hall*, in Lugeley Street, and the *Queen's Rooms*, are also used for public meetings; and the *Girls' Blue School*, in Lugeley Street, is worthy of a visit.

The old *Fail*, used when the Island had criminal jurisdiction and a court of quarter sessions of its own, is still in existence. It is a large building near the Railway-station, and is used as the head-quarters of the county constabulary.

The *Borough Police Station* is close to the Guildhall. Those tourists who visit the Island in the winter

* See *infra*, "Ryde."

may be glad to know that there is a capital *Pack of Fox-hounds* whose kennel is at Marvel.

There are also a number of *Almshouses* in the town. *Worsley's* were founded in 1618, by Sir R. Worsley, in pursuance of the will of Giles Kent; they are six in number, and are inhabited by six poor widows. The *Upper Almshouses* were built in 1623, by Daniel Serle, of Westmill, Carisbrooke; and *Widow Roman's Almshouses* were established in 1752, in accordance with directions contained in her will. The

PLACES OF WORSHIP

are numerous.

St. Thomas's Church, near the Corn Market, was built in the year 1172, in the reign of Henry II. ; but becoming dilapidated, it was pulled down in 1853, and the present imposing structure was erected in its stead, its foundation-stone being laid in 1854, by the late Prince Consort, in the presence of the Queen and her court. It cost £13,000, and was designed by Mr. Dankes. Its high, massive tower, which is a most conspicuous object in every direction, contains a good peal of eight bells. There are a number of noticeable monuments in the interior of the church, such, for instance, as that over the grave of Sir Edward Horsey, Knight, and the font, pulpit, and other fittings are noteworthy. But the chief feature of the interior of the church is the monument, erected by the Queen, to the memory of the Princess Elizabeth, who died in captivity at Carisbrooke, and who was buried here, but whose place of sepulture was forgotten till the coffin was discovered, in 1793, by some workmen employed in making a new grave. The vault in which the body is laid is underneath the steps leading to the communion table. The monument is of Carrara marble, and the design, which is most appropriate, has been well executed by Baron Marochetti: it is considered one of his finest productions. It is sunk into the wall of the church, with its back carved to represent a prison grating. The effigy represents the Princess recumbent on a mattress; she is dressed in the costume of the

period, and her cheek rests upon an open Bible, the parting gift of her royal father, on the page of which we read the text, "Come unto Me, all ye that are weary and heavy-laden, and I will give you rest." The likeness is from a portrait in the possession of her Majesty: the inscription is as under:—

To the Memory of
THE PRINCESS ELIZABETH,
 DAUGHTER OF KING CHARLES I.,
who died at Carisbrooke Castle, on Sunday,
September 8th, 1650,
 and is interred beneath the Chancel of this Church,
 THIS MONUMENT IS ERECTED,
 as a token of respect for her virtues and of sympathy for
 her misfortunes,
 By VICTORIA R., 1856.

There is also a medallion of the Prince Consort, erected by the inhabitants as a tribute of respect to his memory, and other sculptures. The windows, too, are "richly dight" with stained glass. In addition to three in memory of the Princess Elizabeth, presented by the Queen, the Prince Consort, and the young ladies of the congregation, one, in the chancel, depicting an angel visiting a battle-field, is commemorative of the officers and men formerly stationed at Parkhurst Barracks, who fell in the Crimean war, and one over the Horsey monument, executed at Bordeaux, was presented by W. B. Rutherford, Esq. We must not leave the church without noticing the battered colours of the 103rd (the Royal Bombay Fusiliers), which, after being "stormed at by shot and shell" for half a century, were deposited here in 1871, on the return of the regiment to Parkhurst, when the men received new colours at the hands of Prince Arthur.

St. John's Church (Node Hill), in the Pointed Gothic style, and *St. Paul's* (Barton Village), of Norman architecture, are the other two churches belonging to the Establishment in Newport; and the *Congregationalists*

have two chapels. There are also *Wesleyan, Unitarian, Roman Catholic, Catholic Apostolic, Baptist, Primitive Methodist, and Bible Christian Chapels* in the town, and the *Society of Friends* and *Plymouth Brethren* have meeting-houses in Newport.

The *Cemetery*, on the Ryde road, is kept in beautiful order: it contains some good specimens of mortuary sculpture.

Parkhurst,

a little to the north of Newport, was at one time a royal forest, which extended over nearly 4,000 acres of land. It was first emparked by William the Conqueror, and was much frequented by the Norman kings who succeeded him. It was so thickly wooded that it was said a squirrel could leap from end to end, and from side to side, without touching the ground; but it has been so thoroughly cleared that scarcely anything remains but brushwood. It is now chiefly noticeable from the fact of the *Isle of Wight Workhouse* and the *Albany Barracks* being located here. The Isle of Wight was the first part of the kingdom in which the present system of poor law unions was adopted; and it worked so well that the principle was soon after extended to the whole kingdom. The Workhouse is a spacious building, capable of accommodating from five to six hundred individuals; it was erected in 1770, and is so well managed as to be considered a model institution. The Barracks were built in 1798, and contain accommodation for two thousand men. They are said to be the most complete in England, with the exception of those at Chatham, while, on account of their salubrity, troops on their arrival from abroad are usually stationed here. The hospital portion of the Barracks was, in 1838, converted into a *Model Prison*, and the experiment answered so well that a second prison was soon afterwards constructed close to the first. Together, the buildings would accommodate 700 convicts, but there are seldom more than 400 there.

Carisbrooke

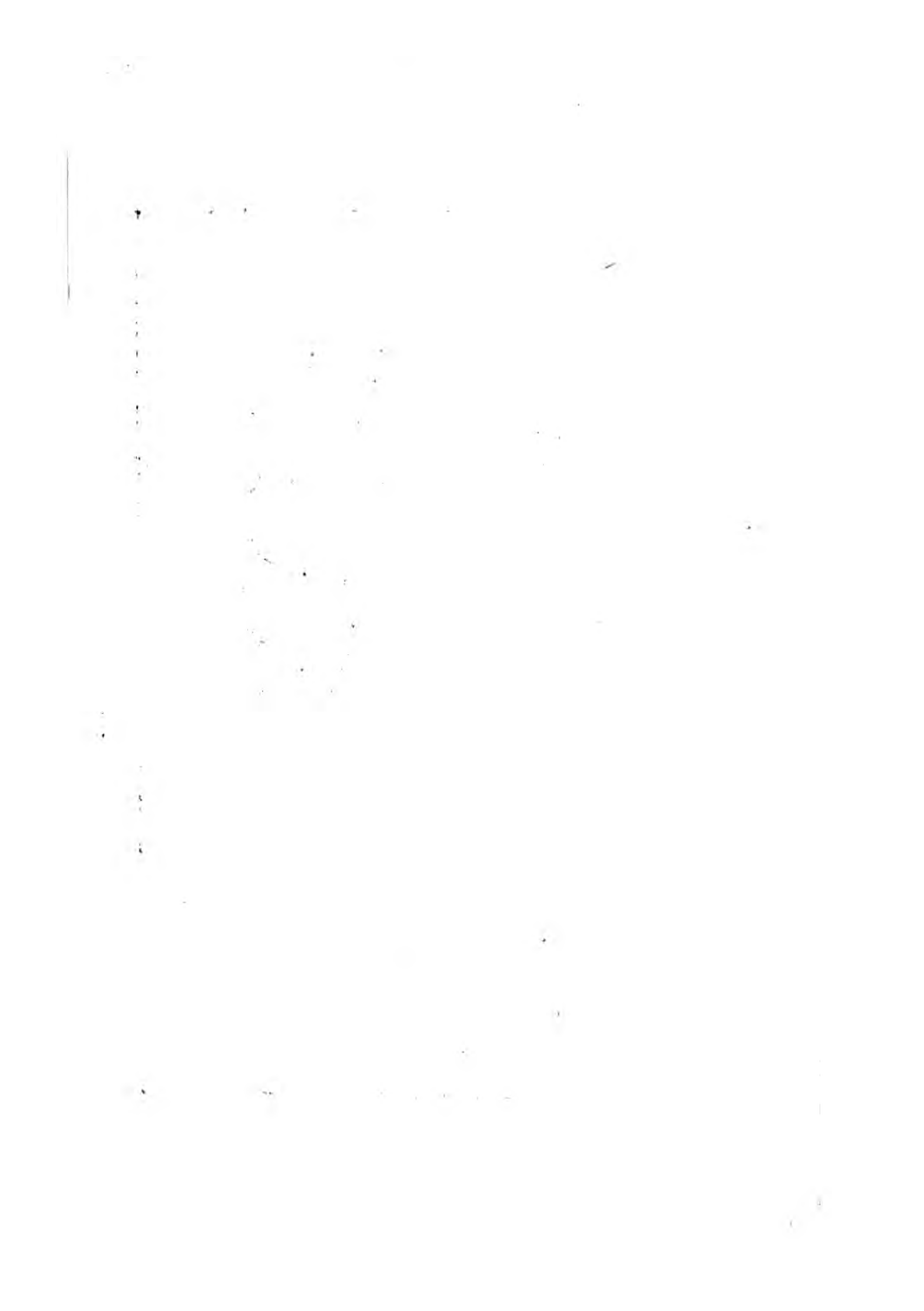
[HOTEL—*Eight Bells*],

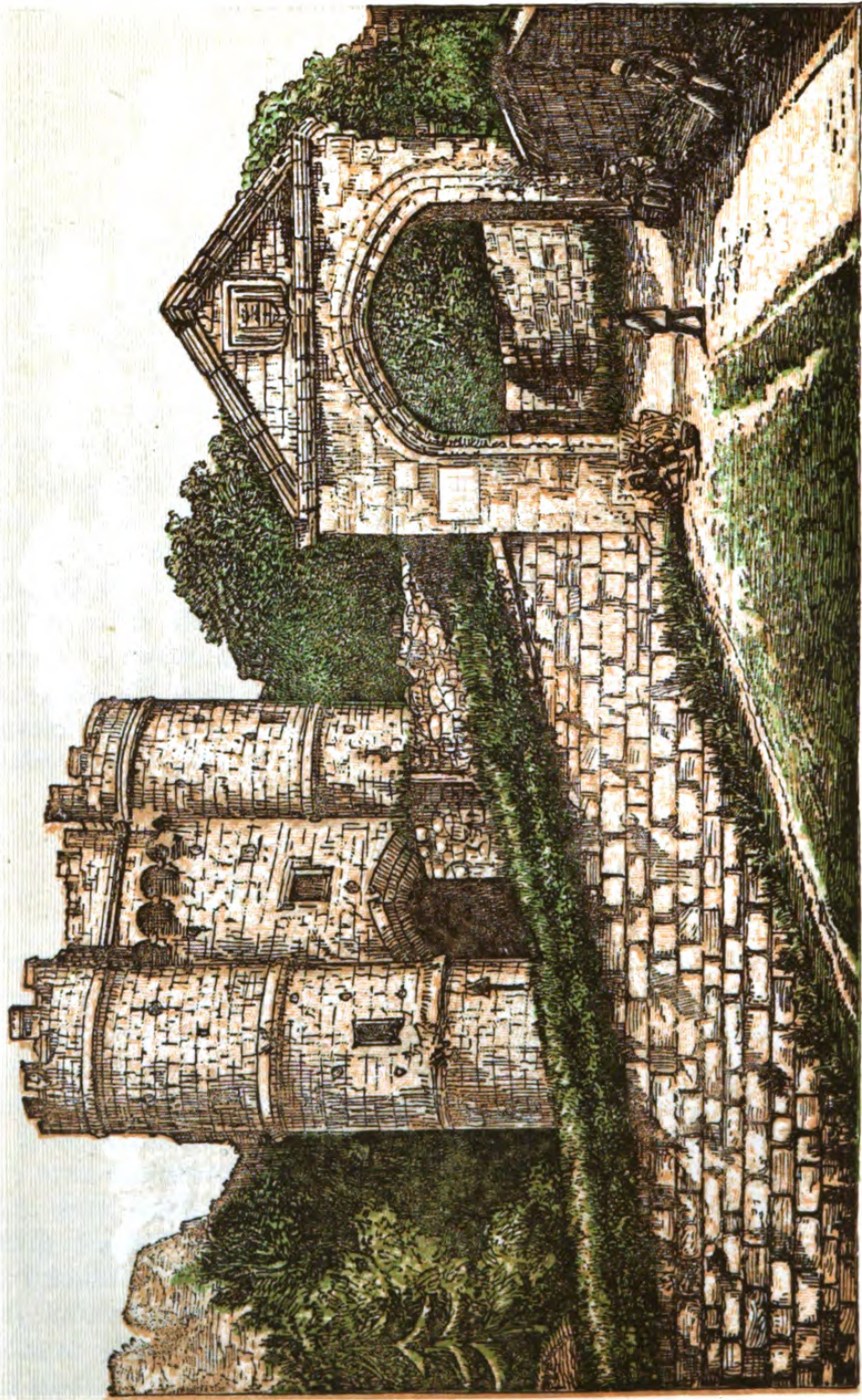
though situated a mile from Newport, is so connected with the capital by buildings (a portion of Newport is in the parish of Carisbrooke) that it is difficult to point out the exact spot where the one ends and the other begins. The approach to Carisbrooke, with its old romantic castle (one of the most ancient in the three kingdoms) towering high above it, is exceedingly picturesque, and highly interesting from historical associations. The village and the church, with its steeple, Gothic arches, and embattled towers, are prettily situated on the slope of an ascending hollow or dell, backed with the downs and richly studded with trees, forming a picture which it is impossible to view without emotions of pleasure. Though now a mere village, Carisbrooke was at one time the capital of the Island. In the old feudal times, when

“The good old rule
Sufficed them, the simple plan
That they should take who have the power,
And they should keep who can,”

towns generally sprang up in the neighbourhood of fortresses, paying black mail to the petty lords who owned them, in return for the protection from foreign foes or the incursions of domestic enemies which they thus obtained. And thus, when the Isle of Wight was an independent kingdom under its petty sovereigns, and was constantly laid waste by foreign foes, the chief town was built under the protection of the castle in which its sovereign resided; but when it passed into the hands of the English king, and enjoyed the protection afforded by our “wooden walls,” Newport soon became the metropolis, an honour for which its central position on the chief navigable river in the Island fitted it.

The chief objects of interest are the *Church* and the *Castle*. The former is one of the oldest in the Island,





CARISBROOKE CASTLE.

having been erected by William Fitz-Osborne in 1088. It is a very good specimen of Early English architecture ; its tower is especially fine, and is a landmark for the country side. It contains a sweet-toned peal of eight bells. The church—which has recently been restored, when a great many interesting antiquarian discoveries were made—contains an unusually rich store of epitaphs, as does also the churchyard, one of the latter of which, though often quoted, will bear repetition. It is on the tomb of Charles Dixon, a farrier and blacksmith, and reads thus :—

“ My sledge and hammer lie reclined ;
 My bellows, too, have lost their wind ;
 My fire 's extinct, my forge decay'd ;
 My vice all in the dust is laid ;
 My coal is spent, my iron gone ;
 My last nail 's driven ; my work is done.”

Adjoining the church, there formerly stood a Priory of Cistercian monks, founded by Fitz-Osborne, and bestowed on the Abbey of Lire, in Normandy. There is not, however, a remnant of the once stately structure left, as a farmer, a few years ago, destroyed its last wall for the stone it contained. A *Convent*, dedicated to Our Lady of Reparation, and belonging to the Order of St. Dominic, has, however, been recently erected in close proximity to the Castle, by the Dowager Countess of Clare.

The remains of a *Roman Villa* were discovered in the garden of the Vicarage in the spring of 1859, when some workmen were engaged in digging the foundation of a range of stables. Steps were taken to preserve it from destruction, and it has since proved a source of great attraction. A fee of sixpence is charged for admission to the ruins, and the money thus raised is devoted to the support of the *National Schools*.

The Castle

is, however, the chief object of interest at Carisbrooke. We shall not attempt to give any history of the pile, as to do so would require a volume in itself, but at once proceed to take our readers on an imaginary tour

through it. Leaving the village by a steep road, we approach the outer gateway, erected in the reign of Elizabeth, and having the letters "E. R., 1598," on a stone shield over it. Immediately behind this are two round towers, with embattled tops, sufficiently ruined and ivy-clad to be eminently picturesque, but still retaining their air of stern command. Between them is the entrance-gate, which opens into the Castle-yard. On entering, the first object is the chapel of St. Nicholas, erected in 1738, on the site of an older one. It is now a roofless ruin. At one time it was customary for the mayor of Newport to be sworn-in in the chapel; but that practice has long been discontinued.

On the opposite side of the yard are the ruins of the apartments formerly occupied by Charles I. during his incarceration here: this part of the Castle is of the architecture of the 15th century. The window of the royal presence-chamber is in good condition, and boarded up: it is pointed out as the one from which he attempted to escape, but, sticking fast between the bars, was discovered. The real window was that of the King's bed-chamber, which, though blocked up in the alterations to the Castle, is easily recognised, as it adjoins the only buttress on that side of the fortress.

The governor's house, to which we next come, is a fine old mansion: the keeper of the Castle occupies a portion of it, but the rest is in ruins. Over the door of one of the rooms is an inscription, "In this room the Princess Elizabeth died." Its window faces the apartments occupied by her father, a sad reminder to her of his fate and of the transitory nature of earthly greatness.

Crossing the bowling-green where King Charles and his daughter amused themselves at bowls, which is as perfect as when it was first laid out, we reach the massive Norman keep, supposed to be the most ancient portion of the Castle. It is ascended by a flight of 74 difficult steps, leading to a stout gateway grooved for a portcullis. In the interior of this is a smaller flight of twelve steps, after climbing which the visitor finds himself on the top of an irregular polygon, 60 feet broad, which is formed by the mas-

sive walls of the tower. The view from this is a striking one: it embraces the whole of the surrounding country, with Osborne, the modern palace of the sovereign of the Island, in the distance.

Among the curiosities brought to the stranger's notice by the guides are two wells—one in the keep, which is said to have been 310 feet deep, but which has long been filled up; the other in the Castle-yard, where the water is drawn by a wheel turned by an ass. This one is famed for its having the property of echoing the fall of a pin in a most singular manner. Its depth has been estimated at from 240 to 450 feet, but it is really only 144 feet, with 37 feet of water. The keeper, after the donkey has drawn the water to the unbounded delight of the juveniles, and the visitor has quenched his thirst, usually throws a small portion down the well to give an idea of its depth by the loud report that follows, and sends down a lighted candle for the same purpose. The water from this well is remarkably pure and sparkling.

The Downs

in the neighbourhood of Newport should not be neglected, as by climbing them a beautiful and extensive landscape may be viewed. A walk through *Shide* to *St. George's Down* and *Pan Down* will richly reward the pedestrian for his exertions. At the foot of the former he will pass *East Standin*, where Lady Cicely,*

* The Lady Cicely, or Cicilia, was a rare—and but for the recent marriage of our own Princess Louise, an almost unique—example of a princess of the royal house of England choosing a subject for her husband, and preferring a life of domestic bliss to the gaieties of a court. We learn from Miss Roberts's *Houses of York and Lancaster* that she was born towards the close of 1469, and that the years of her infancy were times of shadow and trouble. When barely five years old she was betrothed by proxy to James, son of James III. of Scotland, a marriage which her father's ambitious designs prevented from being consummated. After the—to her—evil days of Richard III., she was present at the marriage of her sister Elizabeth with Henry VII., and she soon afterwards married Lord Wells, by whom she had two daughters. She lost both her children and her husband; and two years afterwards she suddenly retired from the court, and contracted a marriage of true love with "Sir John Kime, of the Isle of Wight, Knight, a man of mean degree" (*Harl. MSS.* 1139), with whom she spent a few happy years, at East

a daughter of Edward IV., lived and died: the foundations of a chapel, connected with the manor house, might, till very recently, be traced. In 1607-9, when the Earl of Southampton, the patron of Shakespeare, was Captain of the Wight, there was a famous bowling-green and summer-house on St. George's Down. Perhaps, however, the best view of the country may be had from *Stapler's*, where the whole northern half of the Island lies stretched out as in a panorama before the eye. To the west are seen the Needles, Yarmouth, and Newtown; to the east are Ryde, Portsmouth, and Osborne; and by tracing the course of the Medina the eye rests on the busy towns which mark the site of

"The two great Coves that in loud thunders roar;
This on the eastern, that the western shore,
Where Newport enters stately Wight."

The Solent forms a background to the fair scene, and beyond may be discovered the coast of Hampshire.

Standin, and to whom she bore a son, Richard, and a daughter, Margaret. She died on the 24th of August, 1507, in her thirty-eighth year, and was buried at Quarr Abbey, where a magnificent monument was erected to her memory—a monument which has, however, entirely disappeared, not a single stone of it remaining.

CHAPTER III.

RYDE AND ITS NEIGHBOURHOOD.

BEYOND all doubt the most popular mode of reaching the Isle of Wight is that *viâ* Portsmouth, as it communicates direct with the most fashionable of all the watering-places in the Island—Ryde—and with her sister towns on its east coast. There are more routes than one to Ryde. The tourist may leave London either by the South-Western or by the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway, each of which companies offers a choice of two routes. From Waterloo Bridge one may book to Ryde, *viâ* Portsmouth, or *viâ* Stokes Bay: the former is the more direct, but in stormy weather the latter is perhaps to be preferred, especially for invalids, inasmuch as the sea voyage is much shorter. But probably the best railway route to the Island is by the new Mid-Sussex Railway, recently constructed by the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway Company, as it is not only shorter and performed in better-appointed carriages, but it also gives the tourist an opportunity of enjoying the lovely scenery with which Sussex abounds. The other route is *viâ* Brighton, where one bent on business as well as pleasure may break the journey, if so disposed. But whichever of the four routes be chosen, they all land the visitor on Ryde Pier, where one of the most attractive scenes in the three kingdoms breaks on his vision.

Ryde

[HOTELS—*Pier, Sivier's, Kent, Yelf's, Eagle, Esplanade, York* (celebrated as the house at which the Ex-Empress of the French took refuge when she landed from Sir John Montagu Burgoyne's yacht, the *Gazelle*, after her escape from Paris, in 1870), *Clarendon, Green Dragon, Crown, Belgrave, Castle, Star, and Falcon*],

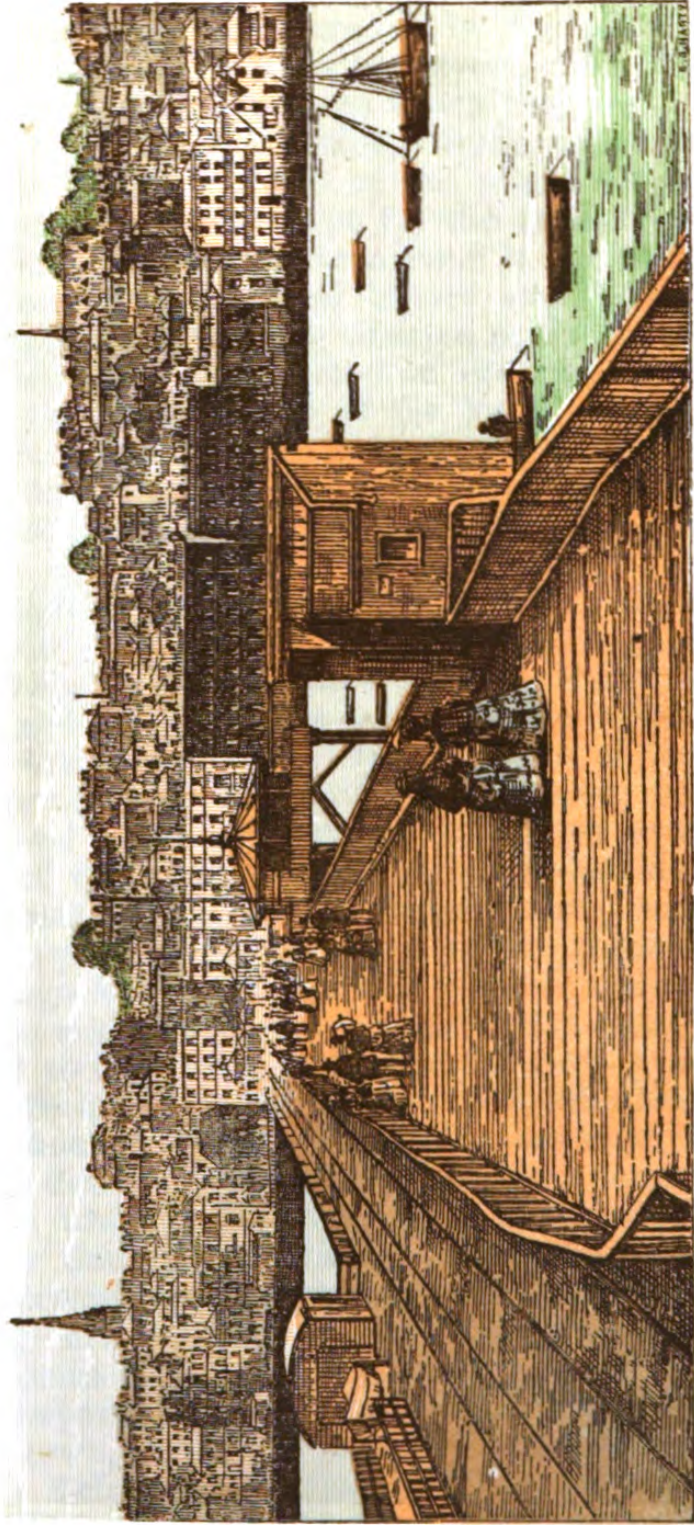
a clean, cheerful, well-built town, standing upon two

lofty hills on the south shore of the Solent, is before him, presenting the very *beau idéal* of what the chief watering-place in the "Garden of England" should be. The visitor cannot fail at being struck with the appearance of the town. It presents a continued succession of picturesque edifices and pleasure-grounds, which lie spread out like a panorama on the steep sides of the hills upon which the town is built. Its white villas peep out among trees of magnificent growth, whose green foliage expands and flourishes even to the water's edge. On the extreme left are seen the palatial residences of St. John's, perhaps the most enchanting of all the spots in this most beautiful tract of country. There are seen, towering above the roofs of the houses, the elegant spires of Trinity Church and of the Congregational and Baptist Chapels. The magnificent Esplanade, with its splendid hotels, and the Royal Victoria Club-house occupy the centre of the view; while above the latter is to be seen Brigstocke Terrace, one of the noblest piles of buildings in the town, with the spire of St. Thomas's Church immediately behind it. Carrying the eye to the right, one sees the clock-tower of the Town Hall and the bell-turret of St. James's Church; and in the distance the new Parish Church, which is rapidly rising to crown the whole town, may be discovered, with the small but beautiful tower of St. Marie's Catholic Church in the background. Well might one of Ryde's enthusiastic admirers, bursting into song, exclaim,—

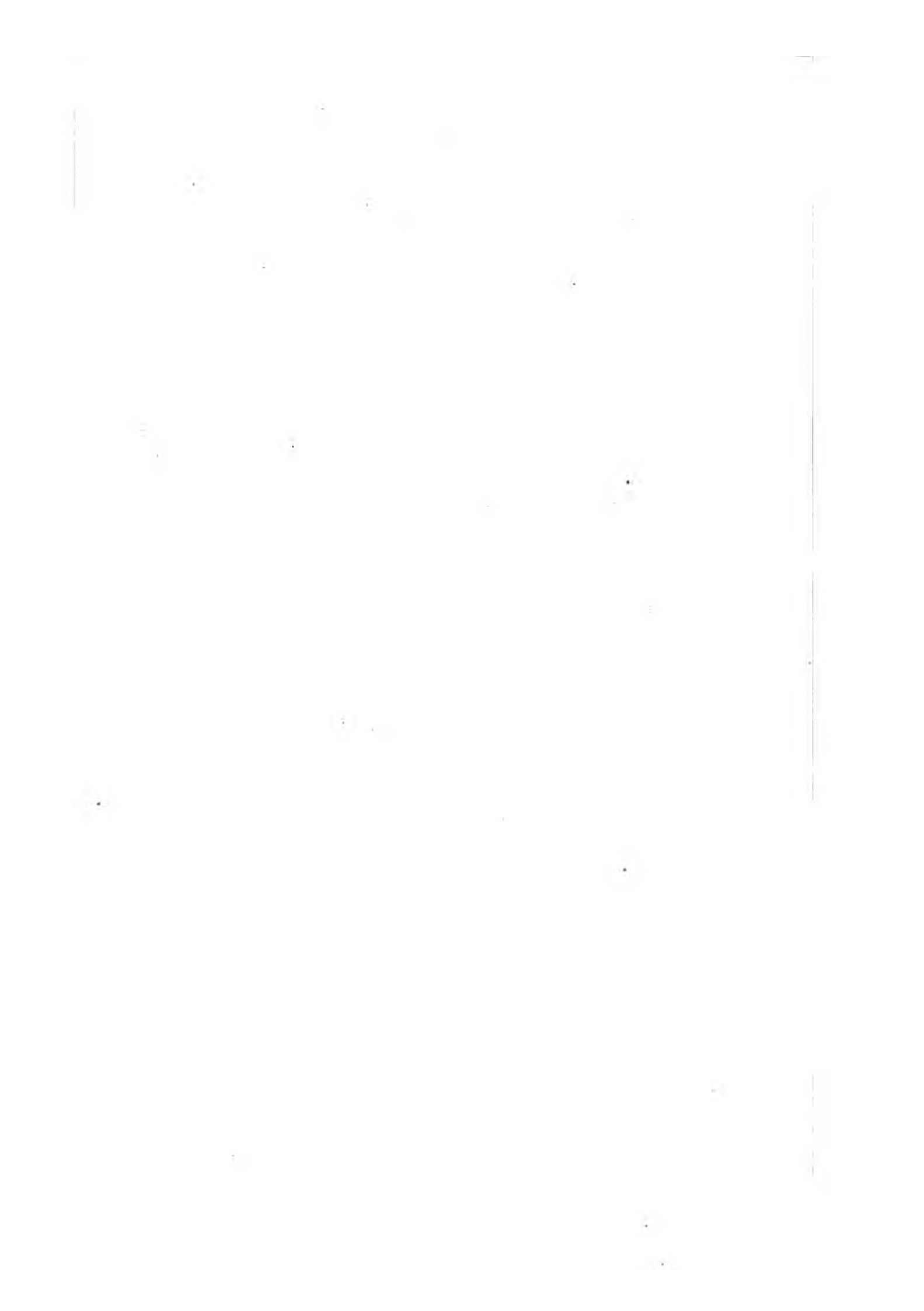
"Ascending with the gentlest slope
From the blue Solent's tide,
I know not of a fairer place
Than this, our lovely Ryde.

"Thy milk-white homes among the trees,
Touch'd by the heavenly beam,
Resemble less an earthly scene
Than some bright fairy dream."

In the foreground is the Pier, crowded in "the season" with the beauty and fashion of the civilized world. To the left is the Victoria Pier, now utilized for bathing purposes; and all around are pleasure-boats, yachts, and steamers, gay with the colours of



RYDE PIER.



all nations, whose white sails, wooed by the playful zephyr or filled with the freshening breeze, add life and animation to the blue waves on which they rest.

According to Sir Richard Worsley, "Ryde, called in ancient records *La Rye*, was one of the places where a watch was appointed to be kept for the security of the Isle of Wight against foreign invasion." It anciently consisted of two villages, called Upper and Lower Ryde, the former of which, being situated at the top of the hill, and therefore not subjected to the attacks of the invader to the same extent as the lower village, would seem to have been a place of no little importance in times gone by. Lower Ryde was more than once all but destroyed by hostile bands; and when about a hundred years ago it was visited by Fielding, the author of "Joseph Andrews," he found that the village could boast of only one butcher, and could not supply a single leaf of tea; "for as to what Mrs. Humphreys [his landlady] and the shopman called by that name, it was not of Chinese growth, but a tobacco of the mundungus species." Making all due allowance for exaggerations and travellers' wonders, it will be seen that the Ryde of that date, which Fielding rightly describes as "a most delightful and pleasant spot," was a very different place from the town of the present day, with its shops filled with all kinds of merchandise. The streets are well paved and well lighted, running almost parallel to the beach, and, from the steep gradients of the hills on which the town is built, affording to most of the houses the advantage of a sea-view, a most important desideratum to a residence in a watering-place. The town is governed by a corporation, under a charter dating from 1868. It consists of a mayor, six aldermen, and eighteen councillors, the borough being divided into two wards. The first mayor was Thomas Dashwood, Esq., J.P.

The *Pier* is beyond controversy the most important adjunct to the town, as it is to it that Ryde owes all its prosperity. Before its erection in 1814 it was an insignificant village, and now it is a municipal borough, with a resident population of fourteen or fifteen thousand souls, to say nothing of the visitors who annually

flock to its shores. The Pier was at first only 1740 feet long, but in 1824 and 1833 it was increased to its present length of about half a mile. Its commodious and well-contrived head (constructed in 1842) affords a luxurious promenade for visitors, as well as a convenient landing-place for passengers. A fine view is obtained from it, comprising Calshot Castle, at the entrance to the Southampton Water; Portsmouth and its harbour, always filled with shipping, including Nelson's ship, the *Victory* (whose anchor, by the way, placed on the beach, near the pier at Southsea, marks the spot where the hero embarked for his last voyage); Spithead, with the men-of-war riding there—not to mention numerous other objects, with the spire of Chichester Cathedral in the distance. The Tramway Pier alongside is a structure of very great strength: it was erected in 1862, soon after the opening of the Isle of Wight Railway, with which it was connected by a tramway along the shore of the Esplanade and through the Marshes, in 1871-2. The *Hans Busk* life-boat, presented to the town by Captain Hans Busk in 1869, is located in a boat-house, situated near the slipway, half-way down the Pier. Shortly after its presentation it rendered good service in the preservation of life and property, during a gale which unexpectedly swept the Solent and injured some fine yachts. Emerging from the Pier gates, the tourist steps upon—

The *Esplanade*, a beautiful promenade, a sort of continuance of the Pier on *terra firma*, constructed by the then governing body of the town in 1856. Its site was a small and rather marshy meadow, in which were buried the bodies of the sailors who were cast ashore at Ryde after the foundering of the *Royal George*. A streamlet passed through this meadow, and there were a small stone bridge over the stream and a sluice to keep out the tide. The meadow has been raised and built upon, elegant villas bordering the Esplanade; the bridge has disappeared, the stream having been arched over; but the sluice remains, and marks the boundary between the parishes of Ryde and St. Helen's. The Esplanade is 1,150 feet long, and is protected from the sea by a wall of great strength. It has recently

been considerably widened at its greatest breadth by the enclosure of a large slip of the foreshore, used in the construction of the tramway from the Pier to the Railway-station.

The *Free Bathing-stage* is at the eastern extremity of the Esplanade.

The *Victoria Pier and Ferry* were constructed by a rival company to that which erected the Pier, in 1859. It was originally intended to carry this pier out to the same length as the old pier; but it was to a great extent destroyed by a gale, and the company, getting into difficulties,* were compelled to wind up their affairs, and their property was sold to the Pier Company, by whom it has been turned to account for bathing purposes.

THE PUBLIC BUILDINGS

of the town are neither few nor unimportant. Undoubtedly the first place belongs to—

The *Royal Victoria Yacht Club House*, situate to the westward of the Pier, which is a prominent object in approaching the town. It is a fine building, with a noble portico, looking out on to the sea. It was founded on March 2nd, 1846, by the late Prince Consort, and has since been greatly enlarged. The club is under the patronage of her Majesty and other royal and imperial personages, and its regatta and ball are “institutions” of the town.

On the west side of Union Street—the principal street in the town, whose architecture may be compared with advantage with that of many of the leading thoroughfares in much larger places—is

The *Royal Victoria Arcade*, built in the Italian style, from designs by Westmacott, which contains fourteen shops and a large show-room, used as a bazaar. It was formerly a great ornament, but, from the improvements which have taken place in its neighbourhood, its architectural beauties have become neutralized.

* Principally owing to litigation with the Board of Commissioners, who then governed the town, consequent upon the company's encroachments upon the Esplanade.

At the top of Union Street is St. Thomas's Square, on the west side of which, at its junction with Lind Street,

The *Ryde Theatre* (the only one in the Island) is situated. It stands on the site of an ugly building, which was originally intended as a market-house, and whose single reminiscence of any note was the fact that Mrs. Jordan appeared on its boards the last time that she performed in public. The old theatre was long looked upon as a disgrace to the commanding position which it occupied; and in 1871 it was pulled down, and the present really magnificent structure erected in its place.

The *Town Hall and Market-place* is a noble pile of buildings, extending along the principal portion of the north side of Lind Street. Its front elevation is very commanding: it consists of a lofty portico of four Ionic columns, resting upon a Doric colonnade, and terminating in a clock tower, containing a beautiful clock, with musical chimes, the gift of the late Miss Player. The building contains a large hall, capable of seating nearly a thousand persons; a smaller hall, 25 feet by 27; a justice-room; and a spacious market-house, with the necessary ante-rooms and offices for the transaction of the business of the corporation. The walls of the larger room are ornamented by some splendid paintings, the work of a native artist,* presented to the borough by Vivian A. Webber, Esq.;† and by an exceedingly valuable painting by one of the old masters, the gift of Willet L. Adye, Esq., J.P., of Puckpool House. In the smaller hall is a bust, by Chantrey, of the architect of the original building, Mr. Sanderson.

The *Victoria Rooms*, directly opposite the Town Hall, are used for lectures, entertainments, &c. The principal hall is about the same size as the smaller Town Hall.

The *Masonic Hall*, in John Street, is a neat building, large enough for the purpose for which it was designed.

* Mr. A. W. Fowler.

† See *supra*, "Newport."

The *Royal Isle of Wight Infirmary*, at the southern extremity of the town, was erected in 1847, and is under royal patronage: it is supported by voluntary contributions. It is a square brick building, with a smaller one containing accommodation for patients suffering from fever and other similar diseases, sufficiently removed to render all fears of infection unnecessary. This latter was erected in 1870.

The *Cemetery* was first opened in 1842, up to which time the poorer classes were compelled to bury their dead at Newchurch, six miles distant. In that year Mrs. Lind presented an acre of land to the authorities, and this formed the nucleus of the present Cemetery, which has since been considerably enlarged. There is a dead-house for the reception of the corpses of those whose dwellings do not contain proper accommodation, or whose removal is dictated by sanitary considerations; as well as chapels for mortuary purposes. The Cemetery is kept in beautiful order, and contains several very handsome mural monuments.* Its management is vested in the Town Council, who sit as a burial board under an Act of Parliament passed in 1860.

The *Waterworks*, which supply Ryde with an abundant and never-failing stream of pure water, were constructed in 1854-6. They cost between £50,000 and £60,000, and utilize the springs at Knighton and Ashey, from four to five miles from the town.

The *Gasworks* are in the Marshes, adjoining Monkton Street.

The intellectual requirements of the inhabitants and visitors are well cared for, there being three public libraries and reading-rooms, besides numerous sub-

* Of these, the most notable are the memorial cross in the Roman Catholic portion of the cemetery; monuments to the memory of Mrs. Cavendish, a daughter of Chief Justice Cockburn; the Rev. John Telford, for some time priest of St. Marie's Catholic Church; the late Archdeacon Wix, father of the vicar of St. Michael's and All Angels, Swanmore; of Sir James Caldwell, K.C.B., and of Bellina Lees—his great grand-daughter, and daughter of Sir John and Lady Lees—who died at the early age of fourteen. Her grave is surmounted by a cross in white marble, hung with a garland of *immortelles*, and is kept in the most scrupulous order.

scription libraries, and three or four newspapers are published in the town.

The *Isle of Wight Philosophical and Scientific Society* was established in 1850. Its museum, library, and reading-room are located in a building in Melville Street, formerly used as the National Schools. The museum will well repay a visit; it was opened in November, 1857, and contains a large collection of objects illustrative of natural history, &c. The reading-room is well supplied with newspapers and periodicals; and during the winter months a course of free lectures on scientific subjects is delivered in the library.

The *Young Men's Christian Association* have a very commodious building, whose front door faces a short street at the back of the Theatre, in Lind Street. It contains, besides other accommodation, a good library, with reference library and reading-rooms, of which visitors can have the use on payment of a small subscription. A course of popular lectures is arranged by the committee of management every year.

The *Literary and Scientific Institution* and the *School of Art* are located in a portion of the Town Hall. The former affords to its members and occasional subscribers the use of a library and excellent reading-room.

The *National Schools* are in Green Street, in the upper part of the town; and those managed by the School Board in St. John's Road, near them. The latter were formerly known as the *British Schools*, but passed into the hands of the School Board in December, 1871. There is also a girls' school attached to St. James's Church; boys' and girls' schools in connection with the Roman Catholic Church; and infants' and other schools, maintained by a private gentleman, connected with the Brethren; besides a large number of private schools.

THE PLACES OF WORSHIP,

too, are numerous: they increase with the necessity for them.

The *Parish Church*, as yet incomplete, is dedicated

to *All Saints*. Up to the year 1866 the greater portion of the town was included in the extensive parish of Newchurch, the largest parish but one (Brading) in the Island. Its acreage was 9,200; it extended across the Isle of Wight from the Solent to the English Channel, and included the towns of Ryde and Ventnor. But in that year the Rev. W. H. Girdlestone, the vicar, feeling the inconvenience which must arise from this state of affairs—the parish church being upwards of six miles from the town—promoted and obtained an Act of Parliament, which divided Newchurch into three parts, and constituted Ryde and Ventnor separate parishes. The living of Newchurch—by far the most lucrative of the three vicarages—was sold, and the money thus obtained set apart as the nucleus of a fund for the erection of a parish church, in keeping with the importance of Ryde. Subscriptions were collected for the purpose, but before the work could be commenced Mr. Girdlestone left the Island, and the actual erection of the church was carried out under his successor, the Rev. Alexander Poole, M.A. That gentleman was inducted into the living in the early part of 1869, and soon afterwards a temporary church was opened and used till January, 1872, when the present church, the foundation-stone of which was laid in August, 1869, by her Royal Highness the Princess Christian—as the representative of the Queen—was consecrated by the Bishop of Winchester (Dr. Wilberforce). It will, when finished, be the most magnificent edifice in the Island. It was designed by Sir Gilbert Scott. There are several painted windows in the church.

St. Thomas's Church, on the north side of St. Thomas's Square, was, from the passing of the Act above referred to till the opening of All Saints' Church, the parish church of Ryde; it is now a chapel-of-ease to that church. It occupies the site of a plain structure, built in 1719, by Thos. Player, Esq., to whose memory there is a beautiful marble monument under the west gallery. Becoming too small for the accommodation of the townsmen, it was pulled down, and the present church was built in its stead, in 1827, by

G. Player, Esq.* It is of Gothic workmanship, and has a handsome tower and spire.

St. James's Church, another chapel-of-ease to the parish church, was erected in 1827 by W. H. Hughes, Esq., M.P. It adjoins the Town Hall, and is a commodious edifice, but possesses no architectural beauties. It is a proprietary chapel, belonging to its incumbent.

Holy Trinity Church, in Dover Street, was built by voluntary subscriptions in 1845, and has since been considerably enlarged. It is in the Early English style of architecture, and was designed by Mr. T. Hellyer. Its tower and spire rise to an elevation of 146 feet, and its interior is chaste and elegant. Many of its windows are of stained glass.

St. John's Church is also a district church for Ryde, and supplies the wants of the residents in St. John's and Oakfield, in the parish of St. Helen's. This church was built by subscription in 1843, on a site presented by Sir R. Simeon, Bart.; it was enlarged and reconsecrated in 1870. It is, like Holy Trinity, in the Early English style of architecture, and it too was designed by Mr. Hellyer.

St. Michael's and All Angels is at the extreme south of the town; it was begun in 1862 by subscription, but is still unfinished. It has the reputation of being "the most advanced" of any church in the neighbourhood, its present incumbent, the Rev. R. H. E. Wix, having more than once incurred the displeasure of his ecclesiastical superiors on account of his Ritualistic tendencies.

St. Marie's (Roman Catholic) Church, in High Street, is a handsome structure, erected by the Dowager Countess of Clare, sister to the founder of the Royal Victoria Yacht Club.

The *Congregational Church*, a commanding edifice, designed by Mr. R. J. Jones, occupies a conspicuous position at the junction of Melville Street and George Street. It was built in 1870-2, on the site of a former

* The Player vault is under the chancel of the church. It was last opened to receive the remains of Captain Brigstocke and his wife (who was a Miss Player, the descendant and heiress of the builder of the church), in the early part of 1871.

church, destroyed by fire in the early part of the first-named year. It has half a dozen district chapels affiliated with it. There are also a *Wesleyan*, two *Baptist*, *Primitive Methodist*, *Bible Christian*, *Free Wesleyan*, and other *Chapels* in the town.

There are two *Stations* in connection with the *Isle of Wight Railway*, by which access may be had to the whole of the east coast of the Island—one at the Pier Gate, and the other at the foot of St. John's Road. The *Coach-office* (for coaches to Newport) is at the *Castle Inn*, at the corner of High Street and John Street. The principal *Post-office* is in Union Street, and there are several *Pillar-boxes* in different parts of the town. And (for the information of those who may require the assistance of the *posse comitatus*) we may add that the *Police-office* is in Newport Street.

THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF RYDE

abounds in delightful walks. Leaving the town by the Esplanade, and continuing his walk along the sea-wall, the pedestrian passes a number of mansions beautifully situated in their own grounds—*St. John's*, *St. Clare's* (at one time spoken of as a probable marine residence for the Prince of Wales), *Appley Towers*,*

* The trees in this neighbourhood could, if they possessed the gift of speech, reveal many a deed of daring, as the locality was for a long time notorious for maintaining successfully an extensive contraband trade, not then looked upon as a very heinous offence, but one in which the most clever and opulent were frequently engaged. The following notice of a former inhabitant of one of these residences is not without its interest:—
“His name was Boyce, and for a long series of years he was engaged in the illicit trade in the ‘back of the Island;’ but having sufficiently increased his store he purchased Appley, and retired there, seemingly far removed from his former connections and avocations, and even aspiring to a seat in the legislature. He was, however, induced to return to his former pursuits, in conjunction with a person living near Gosport; they arranged a code of signals, and many a cargo was successfully ‘run’ on to his estate. He was for a time prosperous, but eventually falling into the hands of the executive, he was exchequered; his ill-gotten wealth was confiscated, and he himself was confined in the King's Bench Prison, where he died. While living at Appley, one of his former associates applied to him for help, but he denied all knowledge of him, saying, when he attempted to refresh his memory by relating some story of their former acquaintance, ‘Now's now, and then's then.’”

Westridge, and others—and the *Battery* at PUCKPOOL, one of the outer circle of forts, erected on the plan adopted by the late Lord Palmerston for the protection of Portsmouth Harbour, and arrives at

Spring Vale

[INN—*The Hotel*],

a little hamlet in the parish of St. Helen's, consisting of one row of houses fronting the sea, with glorious woodland scenery behind. There is an inn, good bathing accommodation, and a coastguard station in the hamlet.

The pedestrian may now return by an inland road to Ryde, or he may continue along the shore to

Sea View

[HOTELS—*Caws's*, and *Castle*],

a thriving village, a mile farther on, situate on a prominent headland at the eastern extremity of the Island, from which an extensive sea view (hence its name) may be obtained. In the village is a small *Church*, where the services are somewhat Ritualistic, and two *Chapels*.

Near the shore, a little farther on, is

The Priory,

the seat of the Marquis of Cholmondeley, which takes its name from a priory which formerly stood here, and of which there are still a few remains. Its grounds are at times thrown open to the public by their noble owner: they will well repay a visit.

The highway from Sea View leads through the small hamlet of NETTLESTONE to the village of

St. Helen's,

which gives its name to a somewhat extensive parish of 3,676 acres. It is built on a pretty green near the sea. Its *Parish Church** originally stood on a point of

* The old church was built by the monks of the neighbouring priory, who supplied its pulpit, until canon law compelled the vicar to be resident. But even then so small and poor was the parish that the bishop permitted mass to be celebrated and the sacraments administered by the superior of the priory.

land jutting out into the English Channel, but the greater part has been washed away, only the tower remaining, and serving as a sea-mark. The present *Church* is some distance from the village, on the road to Nettlestone, and was built in 1719.* There is a good *School* adjoining the church, but—though the National School for St. Helen's—it is, singularly enough, in the parish of Brading. There are also two *Methodist Chapels* and one belonging to the *Bible Christians* in the village. The whole of the parish of St. Helen's, with the exception of a small portion within the boundary of the borough of Ryde, is managed by a Local Board, but recently established.

On the south side of St. Helen's is

Brading Harbour,

which at high tide presents the appearance of an inland lake, but at low water is a muddy puddle, through which the Eastern Yar finds its way to the sea. It covers some eight or nine hundred acres, and is now used for the culture of oysters. In the time of James I., Sir Hugh Myddelton, the originator of the New River, endeavoured to reclaim it. A number of Dutchmen were employed, and £7,000 was spent on the work. During the work the discovery of a well, cased with stone, in the middle of the haven furnished incontestable proof that at some former period the site of the estuary had been good ground. The attempt was for a time successful, but during a furious gale the sea made a breach in the embankment, and the labour of years was swept away.

Crossing the haven by a ferry-boat, the visitor reaches

Bembridge

[INN—*The Hotel*],

a village of great beauty, nestling at the foot of Bembridge Down. It is an extremely picturesque spot, but,

* The whole of the church, except the chancel, was rebuilt in 1830. It contains some monuments to the Gore family.

being out of the ordinary track, is generally passed by unnoticed. It is, however, well worthy of a visit, and its many retired nooks afford capital accommodation for picnics. There are a pretty *Church* and *Schools* and a *Wesleyan Chapel* in the village. There is a *Life-boat* stationed at the village, whose services fortunately are not often put into requisition.

The *Down* is crowned by a fort, and an obelisk to the memory of the first Earl of Yarborough.* It terminates in the

Culver Cliffs,

and is the eastern extremity of the chain of hills which runs, like a back-bone, through the Island. There is a small cavern, called the *Hermit's Hole*, in the face of the hill, about forty feet from its top. The cliffs derived their name from the Anglo-Saxon word *culfre*, a pigeon, and were so called on account of the flocks of those birds which frequent the spot. In former times, too, it was famous for a breed of hawks of so valuable a kind that in 1564 Queen Elizabeth issued her warrant directing Richard Worsley, Esq., the then Captain of the Wight, to make diligent search after "some that had been stolen, and for the person faultie of this stealth and presumptuous attempt." A bed of coal, about three feet thick, dipping to the north, has for the last fifty years been known to exist at the foot of this precipice; but it was thought to be too small to be worth the trouble of excavating. In the early part of 1873, however, a discovery, made in

Whitecliff Bay,

a small cove to the south of the Culvers, gave promise of the seam being of much greater value than was heretofore supposed. The shore of the bay is usually covered with large deposits of sand and shingle, but a

* His lordship was the founder of the Royal Yacht Squadron, whose members erected this obelisk by subscription. It serves as a conspicuous landmark. Originally it stood on the brow of the down, but it was removed to its present position when the fort was erected.

succession of gales stripped it completely bare, and left exposed a seam of coal extending in a straight line from the foot of the cliffs down to low-water mark (a distance of from seventy to eighty yards), and from thence out into the sea. The seam was from six to seven feet in width, and was dug out by the local fishermen and others to the depth of six feet without any signs of exhaustion, but apparently widening as it deepened. In the cliff the seam appeared to take an upward course. Inquiries were at once set on foot, and it was stated that the bed ran across the Island to Alum Bay, and then passed under the Solent to the New Forest on the mainland. It was added that not many years ago coal was actually dug in the immediate neighbourhood of Ryde. It is to be hoped that the bed will be found too insignificant to repay the cost of mining operations, as it requires no prophetic power to foresee that by converting the Island into a "black country" its rural beauties will be destroyed, and that with them its inhabitants will take farewell of their present prosperity.

Yaverland

is a small village on the southern slope of Bembridge Down, consisting of about a dozen cottages, an old *Manor-house*, built in the reign of Elizabeth, and a small Norman *Church*, in good preservation, built by one of the Russels, a founder of the noble house of Bedford, in the time of Edward I. The church and manor-house contain many features of interest to archæologists. This "grey, lowly, ancient fane of God" is "devoted all to prayer," no interments having taken place in it, as the parishioners bury their dead at Brading. It is celebrated as the scene of Legh Richmond's first attempt at extempore preaching, when he "broke down."

Should the tourist visit the haven at high tide, he may well devote an hour or so to a sail on its waters: the view, in every direction, is charming, especially from the head of the harbour, whence a branch of the

Isle of Wight Railway (used only for goods traffic) runs to the town of

Brading

[INNS—*Wheatsheaf, Bugle, and Railway*],

a picturesque old place, which at one time returned two members to Parliament, a privilege which formerly entailed upon the inhabitants the duty of paying their representatives, and of which they on that account successfully petitioned the withdrawal. Brading* is a borough, the oldest in the Island, its first charter of incorporation extant dating from the time of Edward VI., and referring to former charters. It is governed by a senior and junior bailiff, a recorder, and thirteen jurats. The parish, as before mentioned, is the most extensive in the Island, and includes the flourishing watering-place of Sandown, the village of Bembridge, and the hamlet of Alverstone. The town of Brading lies on each side of the high road from Ryde to Ventnor, at the foot of Brading Down. It contains several features of interest, as, for instance—

The *Town Hall* and *Market-place*, close to the church-yard gate: the former is unused save on the annual recurrence of the election of bailiffs; in the latter are a pair of *Stocks*, interesting memorials of a bygone age. The old *Lock-up* is under the Town Hall, and on the occasion of our last visit we found that some rustic wag had scribbled on its door Dante's celebrated line—

“All hope abandon, ye who enter here.”

He probably spoke feelingly—from experience!

The *Bull-ring*, too, opposite the road to the station, the exact locality of which is unmistakably shown by a stout ring firmly fixed in the ground, is of interest to the antiquarian.

The *Church* is supposed to occupy the site of the first Christian place of worship erected in the Island, said to have been built by Wilfred, Bishop of Selsey, in 704, on the spot where he baptized the first Chris-

* In the old charters the name was spelled *Brerding*, or *Brärdyng*.

tian converts. The present is a large building, of Norman architecture. It has a fine old tower and spire, with a clock, the gift of the lay impropiator, Sir Walter Stirling; it has a chancel, separated from the nave by a fine Norman arch, and side aisles, the south of which terminates in the mortuary chapel of the Oglanders, the oldest existing family in the Wight, whose founder, Richard Okelander, came over with William the Conqueror, and whose family mansion, Nunwell,* stands near the town. The communion-table is of the age of Elizabeth, the arches and pillars separating the nave from the side-aisles are fine specimens of ancient architecture, and there are several interesting monuments in the church. In it the Rev. Legh Richmond ministered for many years. The church tower contains four bells.

The *Church-yard* is celebrated as the resting-place of "Jane, the Young Cottager," whose home still stands in a lane to the right of the high road. Her grave is close to the east end of the church, the foot-path running over it. Hence the wording of the epitaph is very appropriate :—

"Ye who the power of God delight to trace,
And mark with joy each monument of grace,
Tread lightly o'er this grave as ye explore
The short and simple *Annals of the Poor*.

"A child reposes underneath this sod,
A child to memory dear, and dear to God.
Rejoice, but shed the sympathetic tear:
Jane, *The Young Cottager*, lies buried here."

There are many other famous epitaphs in the church-yard, as, for instance, the celebrated one—

"Forgive, blest shade, the tributary tear,
That mourns thy exit from a world like this;
Forgive the wish that would have kept thee here,
And stay'd thy progress to the seats of bliss.

"No more confined to grov'ling scenes of night,
No more a tenant pent in mortal clay—
We rather now should hail thy glorious flight,
And trace thy journey to the realms of day!"

* So called because the nuns from a neighbouring nunnery used to resort to a spring in its grounds for water.

which has become familiar to every lover of music, from its having been selected by Dr. Callcott for one of his most celebrated glees. It was composed at St. John's, Ryde, on September 24th, 1794.

The *National Schools*, a commodious building, is at the entrance to the town, near the church; and

At the top of the Mall (the southern part of the town) is a neat *Congregational Chapel*, with a *British School* near it. In the rear of the chapel is a small *Cemetery*, of very picturesque design.

The *Brading Brass Gun*, made in 1549 to repulse the attacks of the French, used to be kept in a shed near the church-yard, but has recently been removed to Nunwell.

A corps of *Rifle Volunteers* (the 4th Isle of Wight) has its head-quarters here: the corps owes its existence to the patriotic zeal of Sir H. Oglander.

On the road from Brading to Sandown is a cluster of houses at

Yar Bridge,

a spot much frequented by the lovers of piscatorial sport, the Eastern Yar furnishing them with amusement; and they find every accommodation at the *Anglers' Arms* in the immediate neighbourhood.

There is a railway-station at Brading, and the tourist may return to Ryde in a few minutes; or, if he prefer it, he may go by the pleasant inland road which terminates at St. John's Church, or by a series of footpaths. The route we have thus sketched is not much frequented, but is well worthy of the attention of the tourist, as it opens up many scenes of great sylvan beauty, as well as extensive marine views.

An equally pleasant walk is one to the westward, by Spencer Road, in which are many of the residences of the gentry, the most noted being

Westfield, the marine villa of the late Duke of Buckingham, and now the property of Sir Augustus Clifford, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod to the House of Lords. The gardens, extending to the water's edge,

are beautifully laid out, and ornamented with statuary; and the gateway is surmounted with the motto, "*Qui si sana*" ("Here is health"), and is crowned by a beautiful figure of a stag, from the first International Exhibition, which obtained special commendation from the late Prince Consort.

Passing the lodge gate belonging to Ryde House, and entering on a pleasant and shady footpath on the right, the pedestrian soon finds himself at

Binstead

[INN—*Fleming Arms*].

The *Church* of this parish has lately been restored and enlarged by public subscription. The edifice is of great antiquity, and during its restoration a rude piece of sculpture, resembling the Thor of the Saxons, was found over the south door. It, and the arch of the doorway, have been placed over the entrance to the church-yard. Stone emblems of Sin, Eternity, &c., may be seen in various parts of the building. The front, octagonal in shape, is noticeable, as it contains representations of Eve's Temptation, the Expulsion from Paradise, the Doom of Labour, Death, Christ's Baptism, Crucifixion, and Ascension, and the Last Judgment. The reading-desk is also worthy of examination: it is supported by a well-executed figure (in oak) of Moses, with his arms upheld by Aaron and Hur.

The *Village* is at the side of a hill on the high road, a short distance from the church. It is chiefly remarkable for its pleasant rural appearance. There is here a neat *Cemetery*, with mortuary chapels, &c., and a small *Wesleyan Chapel*.

On a fine day the walk from Binstead through the shady copse of Quarr is most delicious. Its narrow path conducts to a fine open spot of ground, on which stand the few fragments which remain of

Quarr Abbey.

This once famous abbey was dedicated to St. Mary Magdalene, and tenanted by Cistercian or White Friars.

It was founded in 1132, during the reign of Henry I., by Baldwin de Rivers, Earl of Devon, and Richard, his son, who were both buried within its walls.* It is supposed to have received its name from the quarries in its neighbourhood. At the Dissolution it was bought by a merchant, named Mills, who pulled it down for the sake of the materials. But few traces of the abbey now remain. A wall, covered with ivy, is supposed to have been part of the eastern wall of the church; a farmhouse occupies what seems to have been the centre of the old abbey; and the refectory, the best-preserved part of the building, has been turned into a barn. Traces of a wall, said to have enclosed thirty acres of ground, may be found, and here and there fragments of mean arches are to be seen. Leaden coffins have been dug up here at times, and one of stone, discovered on the spot, has been converted into a receptacle for flowers.

One of the abbots of Quarr, who held the office of Warden of the Island, fortified the abbey, and portions of the walls are still standing, that facing the sea being in the best condition; it is pierced with holes for the admission of cannon, and the remains of a gateway, once furnished with a portcullis, may be traced in it.

A short distance south of the abbey is

Eleanor's Grove,

a wood formerly thickly timbered, but now consisting only of a few decayed oaks and brush-wood. It received its name from a tradition that Eleanor of Guienne, Queen of Henry II., was imprisoned at Quarr, and frequented the wood, where she was buried in a golden coffin, protected from sacrilegious cupidity by magical spells.

Following the path, through the grounds at one time the property of the late Sir Thomas Cochrane, the visitor will arrive at FISHBOURNE, or FISHHOUSE, at the mouth of Wootton Creek, a cluster of houses built

* Their coffins, discovered in 1857, are now in the Museum at Ryde.

round a pretty green ; and taking a path through an adjoining copse, he will reach the charming village of

Wootton

[INN—*Sloop*],

half-way between Newport and Ryde, where the creek is crossed by a substantial modern bridge. The *Church*, an unpretending structure about a mile from the village, has a fine Norman arch to the door. It contains several monuments to the Lisle family, who settled at Wootton at the time of the Conquest, but became extinct at the end of the last century. There are two *Chapels* in the village. The towers of *Fernhill*, a castellated mansion at the top of the hill, form a prominent object in the background. This splendid mansion was built by the Right Hon. Thomas Orde Powlett, Duke of Bolton, who was Governor of the Island from 1766 to 1770.

There are other places in the neighbourhood of Ryde worthy of a visit.

HAVEN STREET, a hamlet in the parish, is one of these. It has a neat *Church* and *Schools*, and a *Wesleyan Chapel*.

ASHEY DOWN commands a most beautiful view. On its summit is a triangular pyramid, about twenty feet high, which serves as a landmark for vessels bound to Spithead or St. Helen's.

ARRETON is a small village, in an extremely fertile district, at the foot of Arreton Down, to which interest is imparted from the fact of its being the birthplace of "The Dairyman's Daughter," immortalized by the pen of Legh Richmond, and whose cottage on *Hale Common* is one of the "show places" of the Island. The *Church*, an old edifice dedicated to St. George, has a large embattled tower. Two large barrows, containing ancient armour, were lately discovered on the top of the down. [Inn—*Hare and Hounds*.]

NEWCHURCH, near Arreton, the mother parish of

Ryde and Ventnor, possesses but little worthy of note, except the splendid view to be obtained from its churchyard. It and Ryde were the first parishes in the Island for which school boards were elected. The *Church* is dedicated to All Saints; it is one of the plainest in the Island, and was erected in the thirteenth century. William de Osborne bestowed it on the Abbey of Lire. [Inn—*Pointers*.]

CHAPTER IV.

SANDOWN, SHANKLIN, AND THE
UNDERCLIFF.

ON the east coast of the Isle of Wight is a splendid bay, known as Sandown Bay, which sweeps in a beautiful curve from the Culvers to Dunnose Point, the extremities of the two ranges of downs which intersect the Island. The sands on the margin of this bay are firm and solid, affording at low water every facility for a gallop or pedestrian exercise; and as the shore gradually shelves off into deep water and is free from mud, which elsewhere is so great an annoyance to bathers, a pleasant "dip" may be enjoyed at any hour, without having recourse to a tide-table, in most watering-places so indispensable to the visitor. The country, too, in the neighbourhood, though comparatively commonplace, is eminently picturesque and full of great beauty: it affords abundant scope for excursions, which cannot fail in giving pleasure to any one with an eye or a mind capable of appreciating the beauties of nature. The tourist will stumble over villages seated in quiet valleys and approached by hollow lanes, whose banks are festooned with honeysuckle and clematis and flowers of every hue. The general characteristics of the country are such that a few days may be well spent in thoroughly examining it.

Sandown

[HOTELS—*Mew's, York, King's Head, Railway, and Plough*],

which is situated about the centre of the bay, though now a fashionable and thriving watering-place, was, till very recently, an insignificant village. Prior to the

opening of the Isle of Wight Railway, in 1862, it was but rarely visited; but since that time it has risen rapidly in public favour, and, as it is the junction between that railway and the new line to Newport, it appears likely to increase in popularity. The town is but irregularly built, there having been no local authority to control its inhabitants at the time when most of its houses were erected; but as they are, generally speaking, of attractive architecture, and stand in gardens enriched with a profusion of shrubs and flowers, their very irregularity adds an additional charm to the town. It is now governed by a Local Board, who have paid great attention to sanitary matters and to the preservation of that splendid foreshore to which it owes its very existence.

On old maps—and maps too of no very ancient date—the town is not to be found; its place being marked by *Sandown Fort*, a block-house erected here by Henry VIII., as a check to the incursions of our “natural foes.” The land, however, gradually crumbled away, the very garden of the governor disappearing and the foundations of the fort being threatened; and in the reign of Charles I. it was taken down, and a smaller fort erected—as it was then thought, at a sufficient distance inland to remove all necessity for a repetition of the operation. But the sea has continued to encroach on the land, and very recently this fort has been demolished. There was, however, no necessity for the substitution of another erection in its place, as the guns of Yaverland Fort command the coast at that spot; and a fortress and barracks at the western extremity of the town afford accommodation for a sufficient force for its protection, should a war between our beloved country and any other state ever unfortunately break out.

The only other piece of history of which Sandown can boast is the fact that the famous and turbulent John Wilkes passed the evening of his days here. He bought a cottage which he named his “villakin,” and occupied himself with writing his memoirs, corresponding with his friends, and occasionally visiting the metropolis, of which he had been a by no means unknown

citizen. The site of his residence is still marked by Wilkes Terrace, and his name is preserved in Wilkes Road. There are but few

PUBLIC BUILDINGS

in the town. The church—

Christ Church—was built in the year 1845-6, from designs, in the Early English style of architecture, by Mr. J. Woodman, on a site presented by Sir W. Oglan-der, Bart. It has since been enlarged to make it sufficient for the requirements of the town, and consists of a nave, aisle, chancel, tower, and spire. It is not, as is usually the case with churches, built east and west, but lies north-east and south-west, apparently to place it parallel with the high-road from Ryde to Ventnor, close to which it stands. A beautiful stained-glass window, by Clayton and Bell, of London, has recently been placed in it, to the memory of Lieutenant Boxer, R.N., who lost his life by the foundering of the *Captain*. A new wall is now being erected round the church-yard. It is to have a gateway like that of St. Martin's, at Canterbury, which is supposed to date from the second century.

Two iron *Chapels-of-ease* have recently been erected—one in Lower Sandown, and the other in Gatten Village (a portion of the neighbouring town of Shanklin, belonging to the ecclesiastical district of Sandown, which was formed out of the parish of Brading at the consecration of Christ Church).

The *National Schools*, built in 1856, adjoin the church-yard. They are commodious and well-arranged, and include a dwelling-house for the master.

The *Town Hall* is a neat and useful edifice, recently erected by the governing body. Its large room very much resembles that of the Victoria Rooms at Ryde; it is about the same size, and fitted up in a similar manner. The front elevation of the building is imposing; and it contains a number of smaller rooms and every necessary adjunct.

A handsome *Congregational Chapel* is now in course of erection, in place of a small conventicle which has till

recently been used by that body; the *Wesleyans* have a small but attractive *Chapel* near the Railway-station; and there are also places of worship belonging to the *Bible Christians* and *Primitive Methodists* in the town. The *Waterworks* of the Isle of Wight Water Company, which supply the town and other places, are in the Marshes near the *Railway-station*; and the *Coastguard Station*, near the site of the old fort, and the *Barracks*, above alluded to, complete the list of public edifices in the town.

Lake

is a small hamlet, about half a mile distant from Sandown, celebrated for an old Jacobean farmhouse, somewhat similar to that at Yaverland. The hamlet does not contain more than a score of houses, one of which is an inn—the *Stag*.

Leaving Sandown near the Barracks, and crossing a new part of the town, rapidly springing into existence under the auspices of the Conservative Land Society, a pleasant walk along the cliff leads one to

Shanklin

[HOTELS and INNS—*Hollier's, Daish's, Marine, Clarendon, Plough, Falcon, Crab, and Chine*],

whose *Chine* is its chief attraction. On the way is to be seen a new *Esplanade*, now in progress of formation: when complete, it will run along the shore in front of the two towns, and be quite three miles in length, affording a very fine promenade and drive. Indeed, at no very distant date, if building operations continue to progress as they have done within the last dozen years or so, some of the more sanguine prophesy that Sandown and Shanklin will become one town. Should that ever be the case, the sister towns will form a most attractive watering-place.

Shanklin has gained more from the opening of the railway than has any other town with which it is connected. In 1846 it was described by Lord Jeffery as "a very small and 'scattery' village, all mixed up with



SHANKLIN CHINE.



trees, and lying among sweet airy falls and swells of ground." At that time its houses, of the cottage type, were confined to the sides of the high road, and its little church, of the humblest character, was sufficient for the comfortable accommodation of its residents and the few visitors who were attracted to the spot during the summer months. Now, although the rustic beauty of the place has been to a great extent preserved, it has risen to the importance of a town. Villas and terraces cover nearly the whole of the parish (for it is but a small one, 950 acres in extent), its streets are lighted with gas, and it can boast of some good shops, while its church has been doubled in size, a new one has been opened, and two or three Dissenting chapels have been built. The town occupies a table-land at the foot of a breezy down; its climate is mild and genial, so that vegetation is exuberant, myrtles growing in the open air to a size large enough to form walking-sticks. The town is managed by a Local Board.

The *Chine** is, as we have said, the great object of attraction at Shanklin. Like all the other chines in the Island, it was formed by the operation of a land-spring, which in the course of ages loosened and partially washed away the substratum of the solid rock-work, causing it to subside, and thus form the irregular cleft or fissure through which the stream now wends its way to the ocean. The stream springs from a hill not far from the church, near which the Chine proper really commences, for there is in that place a very pretty picturesque glen, not yet "improved" and made a show-place of. As it approaches what is now the town, the course of the rivulet is checked, and its bed narrowed by a layer of sandstone which forms the head of the Chine, but having thrown itself over this in a cascade, it meets with no further obstacle from the soft strata, and has excavated a winding glen, clothed with under-wood, and adorned with fronds of fern of unusual size. It is 450 feet long, and 300 wide at its mouth. The fishermen residing on the shore have undertaken the care of the Chine, and formed a path through it and

* *Chine* is an old English word, derived from the Anglo-Saxon *cinan*, to chink or rive. It is frequently used by old writers.

bridges over the stream for the convenience of tourists, on whom they levy a small toll to cover the expense of keeping it in repair.* Entrance is gained by a wicket gate at each end. These are generally kept locked, but at each of them a janitor is stationed to admit visitors. By entering from the mouth of the Chine, one obtains the best idea of its beauties. The winding ravine in some places shows the bare cliffs, towering in all their native grandeur; while in others their surface is richly clothed with branching trees and shrubs, ferns and mosses, herbs and wild flowers of various kinds. In the foreground is a fisherman's cottage, and in the distance is Chine House, a picturesque edifice, whose embattled tower forms a prominent object in the landscape. The path for some little distance proceeds in a direct line, and then turns abruptly to the left, winding up the narrowing chasm till at length it terminates in a very narrow fissure, from which the stream descends in a cataract. In general it contains but an inconsiderable quantity of water, but after a heavy shower of rain in the summer, or a sudden thaw in the winter, it becomes for a time an impetuous torrent.† According to Froude, the Chine was the scene of the landing of the French under Chevalier d'Eulx, in search of fresh water, in 1545. He says, "The stream was small, the task was tedious, and the Chevalier, who, with a few companions, was appointed to guard the watering-parties, seeing no signs of danger, wandered inland, attended by some of his men, to the top of the high down adjoining. The English, who had been engaged with the other detachments two days before, had kept on the hills, watching the motions of the fleet. The Chevalier was caught in an ambuscade, and, after defending himself like a hero, was killed with most of his followers."

The *Chine Inn*, a picturesque, ivy-covered house, situate at the head of the Chine, was erstwhile one of

* For many years mine host of the *Chine Inn* and his family have rented the Chine from the lord of the manor, Frank Popham White-Popham, Esq.

† The volume of water has of late years been reduced to a minimum, by the construction of waterworks for the supply of the town in the Cow-lease, where the stream rises.

the "lions" of the place. In 1869, however, it was burnt down; it has since been re-built by the lord of the manor, but it is now a prosy, matter-of-fact house of entertainment.

Ascending the steps by the waterfall, and leaving the Chine by the wicket, the visitor finds himself in a shady lane, which leads on to the cliff on the one hand, and into the very heart of the town on the other. At the corner of this road, where it joins High Street, is a pretty rustic *Fountain*, which is ornamented with a handsome shield, containing the English and American flags, and the following lines, written by the poet Longfellow, when he was on a visit to Shanklin in 1868:—

" O traveller, stay thy weary feet;
 Drink of this fountain, pure and sweet;
 It flows for rich and poor the same;
 Then go thy way, remembering still
 The wayside well beneath the hill,
 The cup of water in His name."

THE PUBLIC BUILDINGS

in Shanklin are but few.

The *Parish Church*, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, is of uncertain date. By some its erection is ascribed to Henry de Blois, Bishop of Winchester, in the reign of Stephen; by others, with more semblance of probability, to one of the De Lisle family, in the reign of Edward III. It was originally a mean building of a single aisle, with a wooden bell-turret at the west end; but the increase of the population has of late necessitated additions to the structure, and these have obliterated nearly every vestige of the old work. The church stands in a very picturesque situation, near the spot where the brook which flows through the Chine crosses the high road. There is a piscina in excellent preservation in its interior.

The church of *St. Saviour-on-the-Cliff* was opened in 1869. Though as yet incomplete, it is a very handsome edifice, in the Early English style of architecture, from designs by Mr. T. Hellyer, of Ryde: when finished it will seat 600 persons.

The *Parochial Schools*, which will accommodate two hundred children, erected on a site presented by the lord of the manor (F. P. White-Popham, Esq.), to meet the requirements of the Elementary Education Act, 1870, and defer the necessity for the formation of a School Board for the district; the *Congregational, Wesleyan, and Bible Christian Chapels*; the temporary *Chapel-of-ease* in Gatten Village, the Shanklin portion of Sandown ecclesiastical district; and the *Literary and Scientific Institution*—are the only other public buildings. The *Parsonage* is a picturesque building, covered with myrtles of considerable antiquity; and there are numerous private residences worthy of notice. In one of them, the *Manor-house*, is preserved a fine oak chest, bearing the initials of Thomas Silkstide, Prior of Winchester.

There are not a few extremely pleasant walks in the neighbourhood of Shanklin, exhibiting a splendid succession of land and sea views. Leaving the high road near the Parsonage, by a pleasant, well-kept footpath, the tourist speedily finds himself on the top of *Shanklin Down*, which, according to the Ordnance Survey, is more than 700 feet above the level of the sea. The prospect from this eminence includes at least half the Isle of Wight, the English Channel, the Solent, and no inconsiderable portion of the neighbouring mainland. Following the footpath the tourist passes *Cook's Castle*, a modern ruin, erected as an object to enrich the view from the windows of Appuldurcombe House, and reaches

Wroxall

[HOTEL—*The Star*],

a hamlet in the parish of Newchurch, which has rapidly grown up around a station of the Isle of Wight Railway, during the construction of which a large collection of the coins of the later Roman Emperors was brought to light. There are a *Temporary Church* (which "did duty" at Ryde before the opening of St. Michael's and All Angels) and a *Dissenting Chapel* in the hamlet; and at a short distance is

Appuldurcombe,

which was for a long time the seat of the Worsleys, for centuries the chief family in the Island. The name has been variously derived—from *Y pwl dwr y cwm*, meaning, in the Ancient British language, “the pool of water in the valley,” and from the Saxon *appuldre* and British *cwm*, “the valley of apple-trees.” The former appears the more probable derivation, as it better describes the spot and is the purer of the two.

Appuldurcombe was anciently the site of a *Priory*, which was bestowed by Isabella de Fortibus on the Abbey of St. Mary of Montesbourg: its establishment consisted of a prior and two monks. During the reign of Henry V., when that monarch was at war with France, it was seized as an alien priory, and dissolved. It was afterwards granted to the nuns in “the Minories without Aldgate,” who leased it to the Fry family, from whom it passed by marriage to the Worsleys, in 1517.

The present splendid mansion was begun in 1710, by Sir Robert Worsley, and completed by Sir Richard in 1780. This latter gentleman, during a tour through Italy, Greece, Egypt, and Turkey, got together a large collection of objects of art and antiquity—paintings, drawings, statues, and *bassi-relievi*, with which he enriched his family mansion. On his death, in 1805, the estate passed, by marriage, into the hands of the founder of the Royal Yacht Squadron, the Earl of Yarborough; it was afterwards sold by auction, and its collection of objects of art dispersed. The house is now used as a boarding-school. It stands in a large park of great antiquity, to the south-west of which is a high down. On the highest point of this down stands an *Obelisk* of Cornish granite, erected in 1774, by Sir Richard Worsley, to the memory of Sir Robert. It was originally 70 feet high, but was struck by lightning in 1831, and a great portion thrown down. A number of British barrows have been found on the down.

Leaving Appuldurcombe by its chief entrance, an archway adorned with Ionic pillars, a good road leads one past the *French Mill* (so named in memory of the

Norman monks who formerly dwelt at Appuldurcombe Priory) to

Godshill

[INN—*The Griffin*].

This is a very picturesque village, built on the side of a steep knoll, and famous as the site of a *Grammar School*, founded and endowed at the close of the sixteenth century by one of the Worsley family. The *Church*, which was one of the six given by Fitz-Osborne to the Abbey of Lyre, stands on an eminence, insulated by a wooded dell, and shows its tower-steeple afar off. It contains some interesting monuments to the family of the Worsleys, which will well repay an inspection. Tradition affirms that the foundations of the edifice were first laid at the foot of the hill; but being carried by invisible hands, at night, to the top, the builders took the hint and erected it on its present site—certainly an admirable and well-chosen one. Its elevated position has, however, exposed it to danger, as it was struck by lightning in 1778 and much injured. The church is dedicated to All Saints, and consists of a chancel, nave, and cross aisles, separated by some rude Early English arches. On a gable on its south is a *sancta bell*, which was rung at the uplifting of the host.

Gatcombe,

formerly the seat of a branch of the Worsleys, lies in a snug, secluded, but beautiful valley about three miles from Godshill. The church is only remarkable as containing a well-preserved effigy of a man in armour (probably its founder, a De Lisle), called by the villagers "the saint." The Isle of Wight steeplechases are annually held at this place in the end of April.

Returning to Shanklin, whence we started, and continuing our walk by the sea-shore, an hour's ramble brings one to

Luccombe Chine,

which, though certainly inferior to that of Shanklin, is

well worth a visit, presenting, as it does, the attractive features of rushing streams, hanging woods, scattered cottages, and a splendid beach. Its chasm, which has been left in its natural wildness, is simply a semi-elliptical bowl, shelving down to the shore, one side of which is nearly bare, and the other covered with profuse foliage. A footpath leads past a collection of fishermen's cottages, along the shore for a short distance, and reascends the cliff again at the extremity of *Steel Bay* (the scene of the wreck of the *Underley*, a fine emigrant vessel, in 1871), near Dunnose Point.

The cliff path from Luccombe leads one through

The Landslip,

as it is called, probably the scene of the first subsidence of the land, which formed the Undercliff in remote ages, though landslips have taken place here as recently as the commencement of the present century. Traces of those great convulsions of nature may be seen in all directions. The tangled brake on either side of the path is strewn with fragments of rock precipitated from the cliffs, which rise to a height of 150 feet, with huge masses, like ruined bastions, leaning at various angles against the still unbroken range, of which at one time they formed a part. But

“Wide as was here the desolation, wide
Is now the beauty shower'd from side to side.”

Nature, “busy with her hand of healing,” has clad the ruins in a garment of loveliness. The chasms and dells, the slopes and precipices, are alike adorned with trees and shrubs, ferns and wild-flowers. By this route, or by a walk over

St. Boniface Down,

the highest “mountain” in the Island, which rises to a height of nearly 800 feet, the tourist may reach Ventnor and Bonchurch. Not far from the summit of St. Boniface is the *Wishing Well*, interesting to the geologist from the unusual elevation at which it bursts

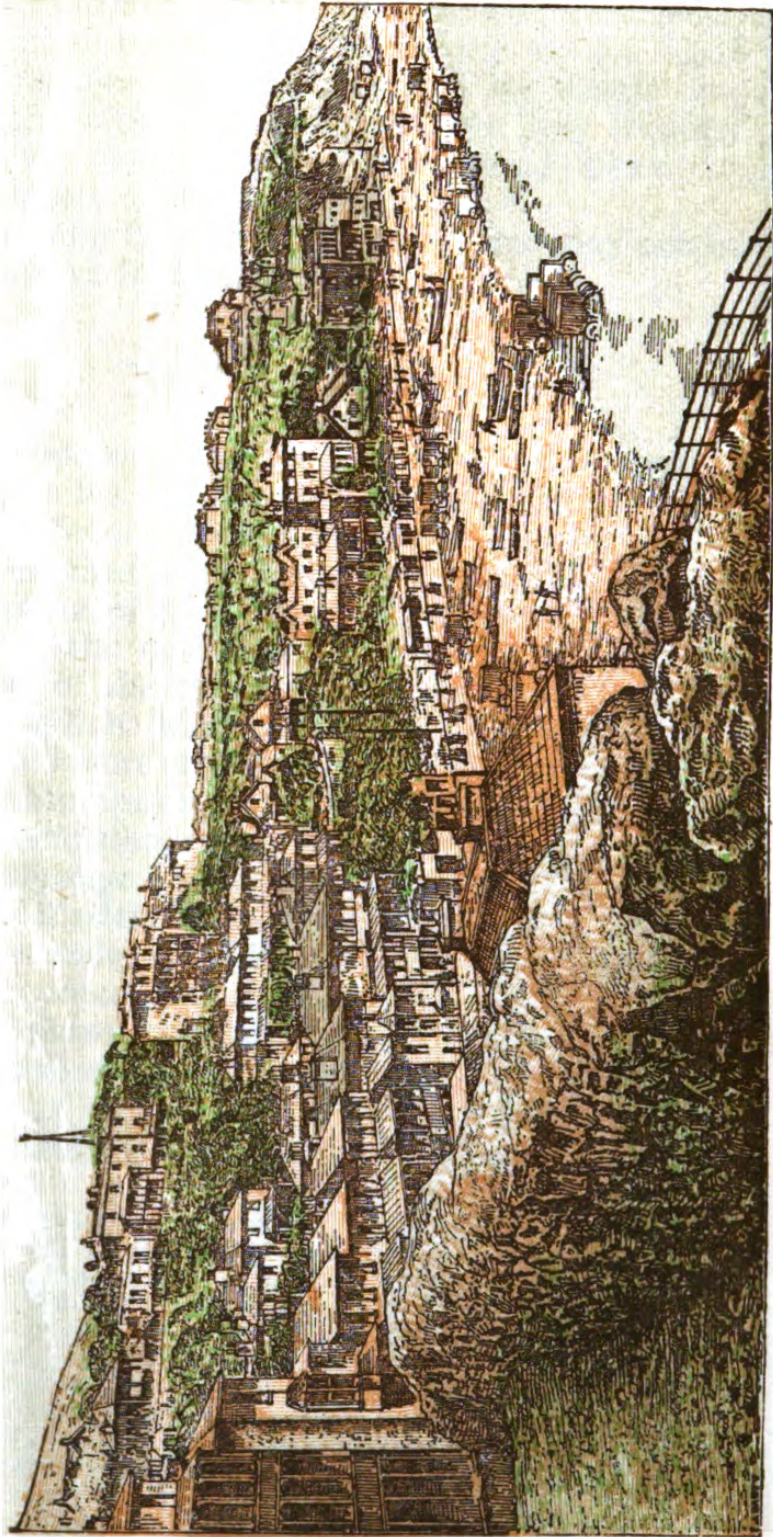
forth, and to the lover of old superstitions from the reverence formerly paid to it, on account of a popular belief that if one walked backward to the spring, any wish formed while drinking of its waters would be granted. One can easily imagine how frequently it would be visited by the enamoured swains and love-lorn lasses of the neighbourhood.*

After passing the *Landslip*, the visitor may consider himself to have fairly entered

The Undercliff,

which extends westward to Blackgang, a distance of about six miles. The subsidence of the earth has, throughout the entire district, caused the high downs, which at one time sloped gently into the sea, to assume the appearance of a wall-like perpendicular precipice, shutting out the cold north wind, and so raising the temperature of the climate as to obtain for it the title of "the English Madeira." On this account it is annually the resort of sufferers from that most insidious disease consumption, for the treatment of which a national institution, under the patronage of the most august personage in the realm, has been established here. The Undercliff varies from a quarter of a mile to nearly a mile in width. It exhibits a jumble of rocks, overturned and broken—of mounds of earth and deep hollows, with numerous springs, and foaming cascades, collecting into ponds and hurrying to the sea. Most of the district is covered with an almost tropical vegetation, myrtles and fuchsias of prodigious

* "There is a tale," writes Venables, "in connection with St. Boniface Down, that is well worth telling:—A certain bishop, it is said, riding over the downs, lost his way in a thick mist, and to his horror found himself on the brink of the precipitous face of the hill. Not knowing what to do, he threw the reins on his horse's neck, who at once began to descend the steep slope. His rider gave himself up for lost, and invoked the aid of St. Boniface, vowing that if he reached the bottom in safety he would give an acre of ground to the church which bore his name. Either through the aid of the saint or the sure-footedness of the steed, the bishop reached the bottom of the hill with neck and limbs unbroken, and *Bishop's Acre*—the name by which a piece of ground at the foot of the downs, which belongs to the Rector of Bonchurch, is known—is a lasting memorial of the perilous descent."



VENTNOR.

size alternating with more hardy plants; but in some few places it displays nothing but bare rock, or equally barren, dark, dingy clay. The cliffs that immediately face the sea vary from 60 to 100 feet in height, and from these run a series of irregular terraces, backed by the wall of rock referred to. The principal—indeed the only—town in this district is

Ventnor

[HOTELS—*Royal, Marine, Esplanade, St. Boniface, Railway, and Crab and Lobster*: INNS—*Globe, Crown, and Commercial*],

situate on a spot which, thirty years ago, contained but half a dozen fishermen's cottages and one small inn. Now it is a large town, with mansions, hotels, and inns, suited for the accommodation of persons of all ranks, well-stocked shops, and every other appliance for business or recreation. This rapid rise is all attributable to a eulogistic notice of the spot by Sir John Clarke, who visited it in 1836, and expressed an opinion that no portion of the kingdom was better suited for the residence of invalids requiring a mild and sunny climate; and to the energy and perseverance of its inhabitants. Ventnor is governed by a Local Board, formed under the provisions of the Local Government Acts and those of a local Act of Parliament.

The *Shore* at Ventnor, like that of Sandown Bay, descends with such an easy slope as to be available for bathing at all states of the tide, except extreme low water. At the *Cove* it is covered with a fine shingle, of great varieties of colour, among which lurk small pieces of transparent quartz, known as Ventnor diamonds. The trade in jewellery, composed of them and of Isle of Wight pebbles, is industriously carried on in all parts of the Island. The rocks which strew the shore in the immediate neighbourhood of the Cove render walking unpleasant, and effectually prevent the possibility of Ventnor at any time becoming an extensive sea-port. Those who have seen the manner in which the sea front of Ryde has been spoiled for commercial purposes will say, "All the

better for Ventnor!" While the view of the town from the water makes it desirable that visitors should not miss the opportunity of witnessing it, the prevalence of these rocks renders it imperative that no one should venture on the sea without securing the attendance of a skilful boatman.

The streets have, unfortunately, been laid out without any reference to the convenience or the general advantage of the inhabitants. "The houses," says a modern writer,* "are scattered without any order or method; they appear to have just issued fresh from the mason's yard, and to have been set on one side when finished, ready to be fixed on more appropriate situations as opportunities might occur. The town consists of a medley of every possible known and unknown order of architecture, strewn broadcast and without design on the rocky slope of the amphitheatre formed in front of St. Boniface Down, and looking towards the sea. Break-neck precipices and zigzag roads, at every alarming angle of declivity, intercept the labyrinth of houses, which stand, to all appearance, on each other's heads, peep over each other's shoulders, and settle down on rocky ledges, out of which are scooped baby gardens of more than baby loveliness, where fuchsias and geraniums grow into trees, and myrtles and heliotropes brave the 'ethereal mildness' which characterizes the fiercest winter." Such is a good description of Ventnor, which, with all its drawbacks, is a most desirable dwelling-place, and has deservedly attained a high place in the estimation of the British public. It is now easy of access, the Isle of Wight Railway terminating there, and affording facilities which will be greatly increased when the proposed line to Yarmouth is constructed. Up to the passing of the Act for dividing that parish in 1866, Ventnor formed part of Newchurch, but it was constituted an independent parish by that Act.

The *Esplanade* was formed in 1848, on the shore of *Ventnor Cove*. It is not a very long thoroughfare, but, as it directly faces the south, it is a favourite promenade,

* Cuthbert Bede.

especially in the winter. At its eastern extremity a brook tumbles tumultuously over the cliff into the sea, forming a series of cascades of—at times (after heavy rains)—considerable beauty. The *Meridian Indicator* and the *Public Clock*, the latter presented to the town by a patriotic inhabitant, are great conveniences.

The *Pier* was erected in 1871-2, on the site of a former one, destroyed by a storm in 1864. It has proved a boon to the denizens of this rising watering-place, as a recreation-promenade and landing-place for boats, &c., though whether it will withstand for long the violence of the waves of the English Channel remains to be seen.

A scheme for continuing the Esplanade and for erecting public rooms in its neighbourhood has been ventilated, but is still *in nubibus*.

There is an efficient corps of *Rifle Volunteers* (the 5th Isle of Wight) in Ventnor; their range is situated in the *Coomb*, a long valley, with sides of amazing steepness, which penetrates St. Boniface to the west of the Railway-station.

The following is a list of the principal

PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

St. Catherine's Church (the parish church) was built by the late J. Hambrough, Esq., of Steephill Castle, in 1836-7, at a cost of £3,400. Its spire is 110 feet high, and well proportioned. The church consists of a nave, aisles, and chancel (the latter added in 1849); and in 1869-70 the edifice was improved and enlarged. Mr. Hambrough endowed the church with £1,000, and built a parsonage. The site of the church was the gift of Major Popham Hill. A little beyond a stone juts out, and, overhanging a part of the street, excites the spectators' wonder by the peculiarity of its position.

Trinity Church is a beautiful edifice at the eastern extremity of the town. It consists of a nave and side aisles, divided by a light arcade, and surmounted by a clerestory, a chancel, with transepted chapel north and south, and a tower and spire: the latter, of slated timber, is lofty, and an ornament to the town. The

church is in the Decorated style of architecture, and was built at the cost of three ladies, from designs by Mr. Giles, of Taunton. Its interior is all that could be desired. The font of veined alabaster, the stone pulpit, with an alto-relievo of the Saviour in the act of benediction, and the richly carved and inlaid reredos specially deserve notice. Some of the capitals of the pillars are beautiful specimens of naturalistic carvings of flowers, fruit, and foliage.

St. Wilfrid's (Roman Catholic) Church was built in 1869-70.

The *Congregational Chapel*, erected in 1853-4 at a cost of £1,800, was from designs by Mr. Raffles Brown, of Liverpool, who deserves great praise for his meritorious production.

The *Wesleyan Chapel*, in High Street, is of Gothic design and of considerable architectural pretensions.

There are also *Baptist, Primitive Methodist, Bible Christian, and Plymouth Brethren Chapels* in the town.

The *Free Wesleyans* had a chapel here, but after being used as a lecture-hall by the Young Men's Christian Association, and for other purposes, it passed into the hands of an auctioneer, who now occupies it as his business premises. "To what vile uses may we come!"

The *National Schools*, in Albert Street, were rebuilt by J. Hambrough, Esq. They are commodious and quite an ornament to the town.

The Wesleyans and Congregationalists have also good schools; and the private schools are numerous and efficient.

The *Ventnor and Bonchurch Literary and Scientific Institute* is located in a plain and unattractive, though useful, building in the upper part of High Street. It has a library, reading-room, and committee-room (where the Local Board holds its sittings), with a lecture-hall in the rear. A capital day-school is held here, under the management of the committee.

Vestries and Petty Sessions are held in a building at the extreme east of the town, lent for the purpose by the late Dr. Leeson. The *Police-station* adjoins the National Schools.

Huish Terrace, as it is called, is a block of houses on the road to Bonchurch, near the Railway-station, built by the late Captain Huish, for many years connected with the London and North-Western Railway Company, for the accommodation of the missionaries employed by the London City Mission, who are allowed in succession to spend a few weeks here at stated periods, to recruit their health.

The *Railway-station* is somewhat inconveniently situated at the head of Grove Hill, a shute* at an altitude of some 200 or 300 feet above the level of the sea, and at the mouth of the only tunnel on the line, which here pierces St. Boniface; it is commodious and well-arranged. The approach is of almost break-neck steepness, and is a great inconvenience for pedestrians "in haste to catch the railway." It not infrequently happens that they hear the five minutes' bell when they are little more than half-way up the ascent; in that case, unless the traveller be unusually agile, he need not hurry, as he will be too late for his train. This approach is too steep for vehicles, which ordinarily go some distance round.

The *Cemetery* is attractive, and pleasantly situated on the Newport Road: it is furnished with the usual mortuary chapels, &c.

The *Post-office* is in High Street, near the centre of the town; and there are a number of *Pillar-boxes* in convenient positions.

Bonchurch

[HOTEL—*The Bonchurch*]

is situated to the east of Ventnor, with which it is so closely joined, owing to the spread of the latter place, as to form but one town. As it is the residence of the *élite* of the neighbourhood, it has been termed the West End of Ventnor, although it is geographically at its east. The road to Shanklin passes through the village and forms the principal street. The picturesque scenery

* *Shute* is derived from the French *chute*: it is a local term, used to signify a steep ascent.

with which Bonchurch abounds irresistibly attracts the attention and excites the admiration of all.

The parish is but a small one, consisting of 618 acres. It was anciently called *Bonearce*, and is one of the oldest villages in the Island, though most of its ancient cottages have disappeared and given place to more modern erections. It is said to have been the scene of the early labours of *St. Boniface*, and a little cove among the rocks on its shore still bears the name of *Monks' Bay*,* on account of a tradition that the monks from the Abbey of Lire, who first brought the Gospel to the Island, landed there. The village is built in a valley at the foot of *St. Boniface Down*, the declivity of which is abundantly clothed with trees and underwood, from among which the villas peep out, and which gives the place that appearance of seclusion and repose by which it is so eminently characterized. The other side of the main street is shut in by a precipitous wall of rock which divides it from the sea, thus completely sequestering it from the busy world. The terraces on the sea front of this ridge are turned to good account by the builder, who has erected on them a number of picturesque residences, each standing in its own grounds, and forming quite an earthly paradise. The walk from Ventnor through Bonchurch is one of the pleasantest we know of. The road in many places is overarched by the intertwining branches of lofty trees, comprising a shady vista, which may be compared to the aisle of a Gothic cathedral, yielding at least the semblance of truth to Bishop Warburton's fanciful conjecture that the characteristic features of this style of architecture were derived from the avenues of trees amid the groves in which the Druids celebrated their peculiar rites and ceremonies. The more noteworthy features of Bonchurch are the following:—

The *Pulpit Rock*, in the grounds of *The Maples*, is a rugged mass of greenstone jutting out from the sides of *St. Boniface*, and surmounted by a rude cross. From this rock a splendid bird's-eye view

* Traces of a Roman encampment still exist near *Monks' Bay*: arms, calcined bones, ashes, &c., have from time to time been dug up in its vicinity.

tracts

f 618
one of
of its
ce to
the
little
ame
the
the
is
the
nd
nd
he
is
-
-



BONCHURCH POND.

of Bonchurch, Ventnor, and the surrounding country may be obtained.

Jacob's Ladder is a flight of 101 steps, communicating with the upper part of the village by means of *Balaam's Path*.

The *Pond* was formed a few years ago from a swamp or ozier-bed which for generations supplied the materials for the lobster-pots of the fishermen, till the present century the sole inhabitants of the village. The view here forms a most lovely picture. The road is in deep shade; on the opposite side of the water is a hanging wood, formed of Scotch fir, sycamores, and elms; while a pair of swans are seen gliding over the surface of the water. So mild is the temperature that this quiet pond is but rarely frozen over. Near the pond is a *Drinking-fountain* for the convenience of wayfarers, a memorial of the late Captain Huish.

In the valley, opposite the Pond, is another "Huish" benefaction. It consists of convenient and tastefully built *Public Rooms*, containing reading-room, library, and lecture-hall.

Hadfield's Look-out, an elevated excavation in the rocks, is surmounted by a flag-staff. It affords a cool and pleasing retreat, where the tourist may enjoy the "fragrant weed," and contemplate the superb scenery by which he is surrounded—

"When the sunbeam at eve paints with gold every tree,
And the far-distant sails shine so bright on the sea."

The *National Schools* are situated at the foot of a precipitous shute, on the road leading to Shanklin. A little farther on is—

The *New Church*, a well-proportioned Norman building, consisting of a nave and chancel, divided by a fine arch, and a north transept. The foundation-stone was laid in 1847, by the Rev. W. Adams (the then rector), who was not, however, permitted to witness the completion of the church. He died in the following year, and was buried in the *Old Church-yard*, where his tomb is surmounted by a horizontal cross, in order that the "Shadow of the Cross" (the title of his most celebrated work) may always fall upon it. Near the font of the new church is an inscription to his memory,

and the west and transept windows are stained. The site for this church was given by the Rev. James White, and that of the schools and parsonage adjoining by Admiral and Lady Jane Swinburne.

The *Old Church*, on the road to the Landslip, was founded about 1070 or 1080, on the site of a still older building. It is of Norman architecture, and consists of a nave and chancel, separated by a square stone partition. It has a circular ceiling. In the interior are the remains of some ancient mural paintings, and a black oak cross brought from the Continent. It has been disused for some time.

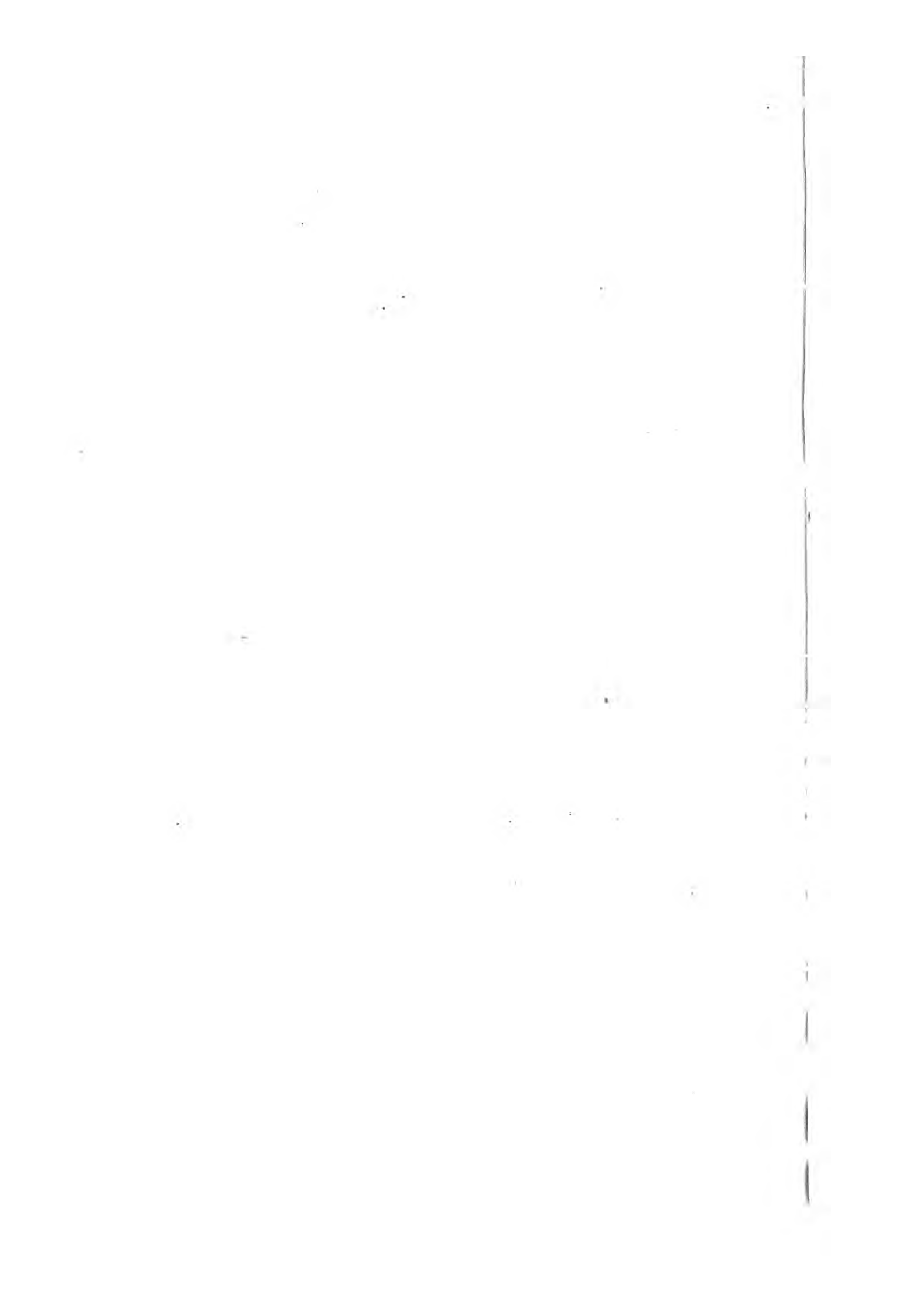
Leaving Ventnor and journeying westward, the tourist passes a large number of private residences, among the chief of which is

Steeplehill Castle, seated on a lofty and prominent terrace. It was built in 1831-33, by John Hambrough, Esq., to whom the town of Ventnor was indebted for its first church, on the site of a marine cottage, erected by the Right Hon. Hans Stanley, Captain of the Wight from 1770 to 1780. The designs for the Castle were by James Sanderson, of London. It is a good imitation of a baronial castellated structure of the reign of Edward I.

The *National Hospital for Consumption*, which owes its origin to Dr. Hassall, is a few steps farther on, on the opposite side of the road. The doctor, coming to Ventnor suffering from consumption, obtained so much benefit from the climate that he was induced to take up his permanent residence in the town, and to set on foot a scheme for the erection of a hospital which should place the advantages to be derived from a residence in the Undercliff within the reach of the masses of his afflicted countrymen. The scheme, obtaining the support of the Queen and other eminent persons, made rapid progress, and the hospital is now approaching completion, some portions of it having been inhabited for three years. It is built upon the cottage principle, a very important feature in the treatment of patients suffering from consumption, as it combines the advantages of home



OLD CHURCH, BONCHURCH.



comfort with regular medical supervision; and when complete it will consist of eight pair of cottages, with a suitable chapel, standing in a beautiful garden. The foundation-stone of the second pair was laid by H.R.H. the Princess Louise (now Marchioness of Lorne), as the representative of the Queen, in July, 1869; and that of the chapel by Bishop Wilberforce, of Winchester, on that Monday in "dreary, dark December," in 1871, when the life of the Prince of Wales was trembling in the balance. A memorial-tree, planted by the Princess in the garden, commemorates her visit.

St. Lawrence Well,* about a mile from the hospital, is a copious spring of clear water, gushing forth from beneath a Gothic archway, surmounted by a cross. It was erected by Lord Yarborough, who also enlarged

St. Lawrence Church, which till then was the smallest in England, measuring 25ft. by 11ft. and 11ft. high. It is still an object of curiosity to the traveller, as only 10ft. was added to its length. Its porch and bell-tower are both modern, the bell having been used to summon the monks at Appuldurcombe to dinner. It was built by one of the De Aulas, lords of the manor, about the reign of Henry I., and was then called the "Church of the Wath" (or Cliff). It is in the Transition style of architecture: in the interior is a transparency representing Christ's Resurrection.

Whitwell

[INN—*Buddle Inn*],

the next parish, is remarkable from the fact of its church having a double chancel, and as containing within its limits the ancient manor of Woolverton,† the ruins of whose chapel and manor-house still exist. The high-road runs up *Whitwell Shute*, cut through the rocky barrier by one of the Worsleys, and lowered

* Owing to an alteration in the road, the well is no longer accessible to tourists.

† There were three Woolvertons in the Island—the one here referred to, one at Shorwell (p. 89), and a third near Yaverland. The latter has entirely disappeared.

at various periods, in consequence of the fatal accidents which formerly happened there. A steep flight of steps scales the cliffs, along which the pedestrian may proceed, and from which he can get a very extended view ; but he will have to be careful, as not long since a girl, named Karanheippuck Newnham, was blown from the cliff, but her clothes, becoming inflated, broke her fall, and she alighted unhurt on the shore below, and was afterwards known as "Happie Ninham."

The *Church*, as we have hinted, possesses some singular features, and deserves a visit. It was originally two separate chapels—that to the north, dedicated to St. Rhadegund, belonged to the parish of Gatcombe, having been built and endowed by De Estror, lord of that manor ; the other was dedicated to St. Mary, and was attached to Godshill. They are now united. In the church is a singular column of shell marble, with a second capital placed on the top of the first to increase its height ; and on the south wall is a rude representation of the disembowelling of St. Erasmus, but lately brought to light.* The architecture is Norman, and the church is said to have been built in the reign of Henry III.

Sandroek

is the site of a chalybeate spring, discovered in 1808 by a surgeon of Newport, and at one time famed for its supposed virtues : it has now fallen into disuse.

* This has been thus described by the Rev. R. B. Olivier, vicar of the parish :—"In the foreground is a group of figures. One, in the habit of a scribe, holds a roll in his hand in the attitude of a pleader. The chief personage is a king, with ermine tippet and dragon-shaped helmet, holding a drawn scimitar, the back of which is double-curved. By his side stands an officer of state, with a straight sword drawn in his hand, and a peculiarly shaped cocked hat, with a green feather. Next to him stands a black-faced soldier bearing a banner, the sign of which is a dragon. Close to him are two other figures, one of which is partially defaced. In the background, at the left-hand corner, a group of angels round a triple crown ; a broad red line connects this with the head of a figure supposed to be in a recumbent posture, suffering martyrdom : the body cannot readily be traced. Also in the background of the group of figures there is represented a gateway by the side of a castellated hill, and connected with a fortified castle with seven spires. At the base of the whole picture is a recumbent figure on what might be a gridiron or instrument of torture, the feet resting against a book, and the body cut open as if disembowelled. The colouring of the figure is bright ; the face, though rude, most strongly marked and expressive."

Niton

[INNS—*Sandrock Hotel, Victoria Hotel, and White Lion*]

is a pretty village, at the foot of St. Catherine's Down, till very lately supposed to be the highest in the Island, and only inferior to St. Boniface. It was formerly known as Niton Regis, having been a royal manor from the days of Edward the Confessor, and more recently as Crab Niton, from the abundance of shell-fish found on its coasts. It was the emporium of the tin trade between the ancient Britons and the Phœnicians, and numerous traces of the Romans and Celts may yet be found in the parish (which includes some of the most dangerous portions of the coast of the Island), as well as other points of interest. The church is ancient ; it was one of the six built by Fitz-Osborne, and bestowed on the Abbey of Lire. Three objects in it are worthy of inspection—an ancient piscina ; a square opening, formerly the entrance to the rood-loft ; and a medalion monument to Mr. Arnold, of Mirables, by Flaxman. In front of the south entrance is the square base of a large cross somewhat peculiarly placed, the angles, and not the sides, being opposite the cardinal points. It was erroneously supposed to have been used for the purposes of baptism. The registers date from 1560, and contain the following entry :—

“ July the 1st, Anno Domini 1675. Charles II., King of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, &c., came safely ashore at Puckaster, after he had endured a great and dangerous storm at sea.

“ *Ut regnet diu et feliciter*
Vovit et exoptat Thomas Collinson,
Rector de Nighton.” *

St. Catherine's Down

is 769 feet high, and though not the highest, is still the most famous hill in the Island. In the fourteenth century it was the residence of an anchorite ; and on one of its precipices is “a stern round tower of other

* “ That he may reign long and happily, Thomas Collinson, Rector of Niton, prays and cordially desires.”

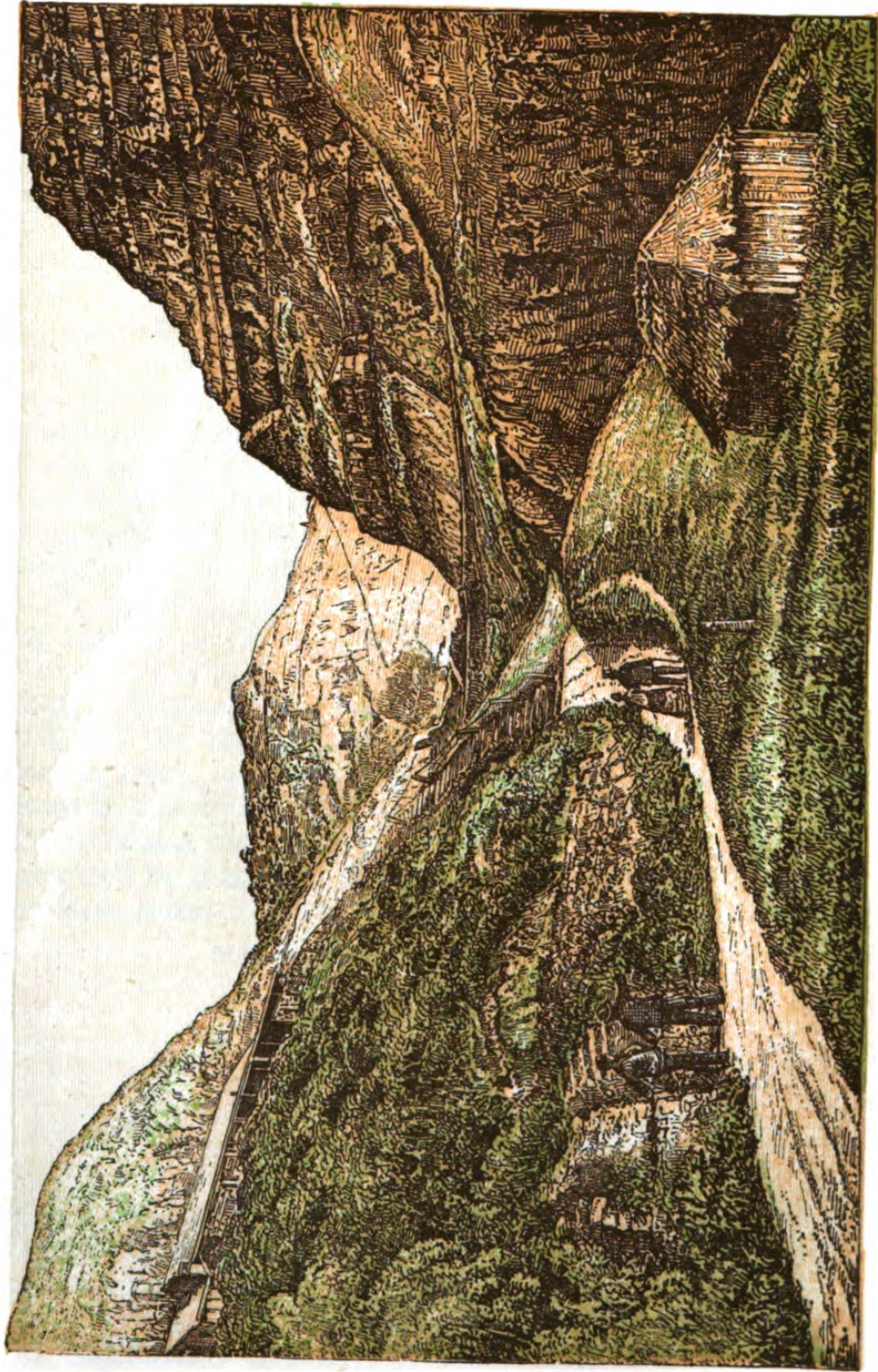
days," which has a happy effect on the landscape and is not uninteresting in its history. It was built in the year 1323, by Walter, lord of the neighbouring manor of Godyton, who assigned certain rents for a chanting priest to sing mass in it, and also to provide light in the tower (which was at once a chapel, a hermitage, and a pharos) for the safety of seamen in dark and stormy weather. At the Reformation the trifling revenues were sequestrated, the poor monk ceased his mass, and the lights no longer shone across the sea where rocks and shoals threatened destruction to the "night-faring skiff." On this latter point our regret may be the less, as, owing to its great elevation, the tower was so surrounded by mist as to render its light of but little avail. By day and in fine weather, however, it still renders good service, being an excellent landmark. It stands near the top of the down, and commands an extensive view, embracing the whole of the Island (except one corner), part of Hampshire, the downs of Sussex, Beachy Head, Portland, and Purbeck, and (on a fine day) a portion of the French coast. A new lighthouse was commenced hard by, in 1780, by the Trinity Board, but was never finished, in consequence of the dense mists which envelop the down in stormy weather : its empty shell still remains. There is also on the down a column, 72 feet high, surmounted by a ball, known as the *Alexandrian Pillar*. Its base bears the following inscription :—

" In commemoration of the Visit of
His Imperial Majesty
ALEXANDER I.,
Emperor of all the Russias,
to Great Britain, in the year 1814,
and in remembrance of many years' happy residence
in his dominions, this Pillar was erected by
MICHAEL HOY."

A tablet set up on its south face by Lieutenant H. W. Dawes, of the 22nd Foot, commemorates the English soldiers who fell in the Crimea.

St. Catherine's Lighthouse was erected in 1840, on St. Catherine's Point, the most southerly point of the Island. It is at the extremity of *Chale Bay*, a

d
e
r
g
n
i
r
;



BLACKGANG CHINE.

very dangerous spot, about three miles in extent. At times the swell is so strong that not even a Newfoundland dog can swim against it. The lighthouse is a graceful column, 204 feet in altitude, and the foundations are 30 feet below the surface of the ground. The lantern and pedestal are a foot and a half high, and its glass frame is 10 feet in extent. The diameter of the interior is 14 feet, and the staircase to the lantern-room contains 152 steps. The lighting apparatus consists of one lamp $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches in diameter, with four concentrated wicks, reflected through a lens surmounted by 250 mirrors. It was lighted for the first time on March 25, 1840.*

Blackgang Chine.

[HOTEL—*Chine*.]

Blackgang Chine† is situated at the foot of St. Catherine's Down, which forms the western boundary of the Undercliff. Two rivulets, rising in different parts of the hill, in their passage to the sea have excavated two channels, which, coalescing at the base of a lofty eminence, form one of greater depth, through which the united stream pours down a steep channel till it reaches a band of ironstone, 80 feet from the level of the beach, from the edge of which it falls in a vertical column. The silver thread of water shines brightly against the ironstone and black clay of which the sides of the chine are composed. It is sometimes twisted into fantastic curves by the eddying breeze, sometimes borne aloft through the air, and dissipated in misty spray. The stream, moreover, presents a variety of aspects. After heavy rains or the melting of snow the quantity of water is largely augmented, and the ordinarily insignificant rill becomes for the nonce a mighty cataract, whose appearance fully illustrates the powerful effect which it has exerted in the formation of the

* The site on which it stands was presented by G. P. Holford, Esq.

† It is so called on account of the blackness of the rocks of which its sides are composed—Blackgang, *black path*. It is sometimes written as two words.

chine. This, however, is not altogether attributable to its action, but no doubt dates from the landslip which called the Undercliff into being. During the fine summer months, on the contrary, the scanty stream is retained below the rocky ledge, or merely trickles over the brow of the precipice.

Blackgang Chine, although it does not possess those features of fertility which in Shanklin delight the eye, is not less deserving of notice. Indeed it forms a striking contrast to that of Shanklin, and it is of far more interest to the geologist. The chasm does not wind so far into the shore as does that at Luccombe, nor are its sides so steep; but it is of much greater depth, one of its flanks rising four hundred feet above the level of the sea. No vegetation appears on the surface of the dreary glen, and its sides are continually undergoing decay. They are composed chiefly of very dark blue clay, through which extend at intervals horizontal layers of yellow sandstone, from twelve to fifteen feet in thickness, which naturally split into cubical blocks, giving the front of the rocky barrier the appearance of vast courses of masonry, built at certain heights to sustain the fabric of the mouldering hill. The best view of the chine is obtained from the deck of a vessel at sea. Its *tout ensemble* has been compared to that of a chasm in the Alps, or to the lava recesses at the foot of *Ætna*.

There is a carriage road from the village of Chale to Ventnor and Shanklin, passing near the head of the chine. Before descending it the visitor will walk through the bazaar, and will be expected to make a purchase. The profits from this bazaar are appropriated to the maintenance of the person who keeps the pathway in its excellent state of order and preservation. The skeleton of a whale, cast ashore some years since, is exhibited in an adjoining building for the same purpose.

CHAPTER V.

THE WEST AND "BACK OF THE ISLAND."

THERE is still one other means of access to the Island, or "gate," as its ports are called in ancient records—that *viâ* Lymington and Yarmouth. Formerly this part of the Wight is said to have been joined to the mainland by an isthmus, traversable, at all events, at low water; now the two shores, which are but two to four miles distant, are connected by a regular service of excellent, though small steam-packets. This portion of the Island, too, was formerly the site of its metropolis, Yarmouth and Newtown successively enjoying that honour before it was transferred to Isabella de Fortibus's "new borough of Medina," or Newport. Though it is now somewhat neglected by tourists, as it lies out of their usual route, it contains many objects of interest, which we shall note in the following pages; and as there is every prospect of its being before very long connected by rail with the rest of the Island, and therefore more accessible than at present, there is good reason for hope that it will not be so neglected in future.

Yarmouth

[HOTELS—*George, Bugle, and King's Head*]

is the most important place—indeed, the only town—in the western division of the Isle of Wight. It is seated at the mouth of the Western Yar (hence its name), on a low sandy shore, and its roadstead is excellent. The country in the neighbourhood of the town is very attractive; Alum Bay and the Needles,

two of the "show-places" of the Island, are in its immediate vicinity, and the Yar is wide and, for a considerable portion of its course, navigable. Its scenery very much resembles that of Brading Harbour, while it does not present the unattractive features of that estuary at low water. On the whole, remembering the benefit which Ryde—situated in a somewhat similar position at the eastern end of the Island to that which Yarmouth occupies on the west, and certainly with natural attractions of less repute—has derived from the erection of its pier, it is not too much to anticipate that, though at present Yarmouth is but small and unimportant, a portion of its former prosperity may revisit the town when its proposed pier is opened.

The town was one of the earliest boroughs in the Island: its first charter was granted by Baldwin de Rivers (the founder of Quarr Abbey) in 1132. It was then styled Eremouth, and its present name does not occur earlier than in the charter granted by James I. during his visit to the Island, when the Earl of Southampton was Captain of the Wight, in the early part of the seventeenth century. The town is still governed by this latter charter, its provisions not being interfered with by the Municipal Boroughs Act: its corporation consists of a mayor (elected on St. Matthew's Day) and twelve burgesses. As early as 1304, Yarmouth sent two representatives to Parliament, who were virtually elected by the two principal landowners; but that privilege was taken away by the Reform Act of 1832. Yarmouth was formerly of considerable extent, and much frequented by coasting vessels; but it was twice burnt by the French, and the trade was, so early as the time of Henry VIII., transferred to Cowes. When Admiral Holmes became Governor of the Island, in the reign of Charles II., he fixed his residence here, and entertained his sovereign in his mansion, now the George Inn.* He also greatly

* Admiral Holmes rose from a low rank to a very high one, on account of his great courage and skill. His successes in frequent naval conflicts with the Dutch, at Guinea and other places on the coast of Africa, in America, and in the Baltic, won for him the golden opinions of his

improved the fortifications of the neighbourhood. These events shed a temporary gleam of sunshine on the town, and for a time arrested its downward course ; but after the death of the gallant Admiral (who was buried in the church) the favour of the powers that be again deserted it, and it gradually sank to a very low ebb, till, in common with the rest of the Island, its prosperity revived at the commencement of the present century. As might be expected from the frequent incursions of foreign foes, there are no very old buildings in the town. *Yarmouth Castle* is among the oldest. It is one of Henry VIII.'s favourite round forts, and was erected by that monarch at the eastern side of the harbour, to defend the town from the attacks of Francis I. consequent upon his league with the Emperor Charles V.* There are also two small forts, the *Victoria* and *Albert*, on the west bank of the Yar, and larger defences at Sconce Point and Cliff End, between Yarmouth and the Needles ; so that, with Hurst Castle on the opposite coast, the western entrance to the Solent is pretty strongly fortified against the incursion of an enemy. The only

PUBLIC BUILDINGS

in the town are the Town Hall, the National Schools, and the Church.

The *Town Hall* is a plain, unassuming brick edifice, abutting on the High Street. It consists of a Jail and a Market-place, with the Council Chamber, a commodious room, used for meetings of the corporation and

countrymen, and caused Dryden to mention his name in his *Annus Mirabilis*, in these terms ;

“And Holmes, whose name shall live in epic song
While music numbers, or while verse has feet ;
Holmes, the Achates of the general's fight,
Who first bewitch'd our eyes with Guinea gold.”

His valour and achievements caused him to become a favourite with his royal master ; he was knighted, and had numerous benefits showered upon him, being eventually made Captain of the Wight from 1667 to his death in 1692.

* The Castle was thoroughly repaired and much strengthened in 1855. It now mounts four large guns on its platform.

other public assemblies, over the latter. According to an inscription over its main entrance—

A. D. 1764. †

In the fourth year of his present Majesty,
King George III.,

This Hall was rebuilt by

THOMAS, LORD HOLMES,

Governor of the Isle of Wight.

BENJAMIN LEE, Esq., Mayor.

The *National Schools* are located in an elegant Elizabethan edifice, erected in 1856.

The *Church* originally occupied the site of the Castle. It was, however, burnt by the French in 1541, and as soon as the town had risen from its ashes a new church was erected at its eastern end. This, falling into decay and becoming unfit for public worship, was pulled down at the request of the incumbent and corporation, by virtue of a faculty* granted by the Bishop of Winchester in January, 1635; and the present church, which was dedicated to St. James, was built by subscription in the High Street, opposite to the Town Hall. It was thoroughly repaired in 1831, the expense being chiefly borne by the late D. Alexander, Esq., by whom the tower was raised to its present height (30 feet), and the gallery was added by the corporation. The church consists of a nave, chancel, aisles, and small side-chapel near the chancel. In the latter there is the finest piece of sculpture in the Island, a monument, consisting of a life-size statue of Sir Robert Holmes, beneath an arched canopy, supported by solid Ionic columns of porphyry. A long Latin inscription records the gallant deeds of the old Admiral by sea and land in both hemispheres. †

A substantially constructed toll-bridge crosses the Yar at the southern extremity of the town, and con-

* The faculty is addressed to James Gray, mayor; John Burley, soldier; and Richard Faulkner, vicar.

† It is said that the unfinished statue, intended to represent Louis XIV. of France, was being conveyed by the sculptor, in a French ship, to Paris, in order that the artist might model the head from the living subject, when the vessel was captured by the Admiral. Pleased with his prize, he compelled the sculptor to finish it with his own likeness, instead of that of the Grand Monarque. The parish registers contain no record of the death or burial of Sir Robert.

nects it with the promontory of Freshwater. At the western end is

Norton,

a cluster of cottages and moderately sized villas, the chief of which is Norton Court. Picturesque views of the Yar and of the Solent and its opposite shores are afforded at every step. Facilities for sea-bathing abound here.

Following the road along the coast, the tourist finds himself, after a walk of about six miles, on the summit of *Hendon Hill*, a high down, rising to an altitude of 400 feet above the level of the sea: this is the northern boundary of

Alum Bay.

[HOTELS—*Needles* and *Royal*.]

The shores of this bay form one of the most curious scenes upon the coast. They are best seen from the deck of one of those numerous steamers which ply, in the summer months, from all parts of the neighbourhood, to enable visitors to witness it, and for whose accommodation in landing a pier has recently been erected. On one side, the bay is bounded by lofty precipices of chalk, of a pearly colour, broken and indented; on the other, by cliffs strangely but beautifully variegated with different colours, arising from the strata of red and yellow ochres, fuller's earth, black flints, and red and snowy white sands.* Alum and copperas stone are also picked up on the shore of the bay.

Mother Large's Well, a curious spring which issues out of the chalky cliff, and *Mother Large's Kitchen*, close by, a damp and dreary cave through which the water percolates, should not pass unnoticed.

Alum Bay is at the extreme north-west of the Island: at its termination are

* The white sand is extensively exported for the use of glass factories, though Mr. Wedgwood tried in vain to use it in his porcelain manufacture. Ornaments are constructed by filling bottles with the coloured sands, and pictures are formed of them, and sold to the visitor as *souvenirs* of his visit.

The Needle Rocks,

which are five in number, though only three of them now stand out of the water. Their forms vary in a most singular manner, according to the direction from which they are viewed. From some points they appear as if they were united, and formed one rugged mass; from others they are seen to be detached, looking like old fortresses which have battered each other to pieces, or fallen into one common ruin under the weight of time and the violence of tempests. Their origin is thus explained:—At one time the sharp point of land which forms the western termination of the Isle of Wight was continued for some considerable distance farther, but was broken by the action of the sea, and divided into several large columns of rock, which stand on a line with the extremity of the Island. The Needles,* as they are called, are white, with a black base: their upper portions are curiously diversified with black spots from the strata of flint which abound in the chalk of which they are formed. At a distance they look more like thimbles than needles. The only one to which the name was at all applicable, and which was sometimes called “Cleopatra’s Needle,” but more generally the “Pillar of Lot’s Wife,” fell in 1764. It was of a long cylindrical shape, above 100 feet high, measuring from low-water mark, and was the farthest from the land. Its base, consisting principally of flint, is still visible, and in stormy weather forms a dangerous reef.

A *Lighthouse* stands on the highest point of the rocks at this part of the Island, at an elevation of 715 feet above the level of the sea. The building is a low truncated cone, but its light is seen at a distance of eleven leagues. So rough is the sea at this part that it is said that, though the lighthouse is

* Though the name is popularly supposed to have been derived from the title of the rock known as “Cleopatra’s Needle,” it has been traced by learned pundits to the German words *niedor fels*, or “undercliff,” an allusion to the time when the rocks formed part of an undercliff like that at Ventnor.



THE NEEDLES, WITH LIGHTHOUSE.

situated at so great a height, its windows are sometimes broken by stones thrown up by the waves. In dark and stormy weather the lights—which, by the way, are ten in number, and consume 700 gallons of oil yearly—attract multitudes of little birds, which commit suicide by dashing themselves against the glass reflectors. As was formerly the case with St. Catherine's lone pharos, the light from this beacon is often greatly intercepted by fogs; and on this account the authorities at Trinity House caused a second lighthouse to be erected on the most westerly of the Needles, on a spot which had been previously cut down to the water's edge. It is about 100 feet high, a little lower than the apex of the rock, and has but one light,* of sufficient brilliancy to be seen at a distance of ten miles. A bell, set in motion by machinery, is rung in foggy weather, and it may be heard five miles off.

From the chalky nature of this group of rocks and of the coast of the Island in the neighbourhood, continual changes are being made by the action of the waves, and it is probable that at no distant period the present Needles will have entirely disappeared, and new ones will have been formed out of the projecting point which forms the boundary between Alum Bay and

Scratchell's Bay.

That this is no merely idle fancy, is shown by the existence of numerous caverns in the cliffs, which are here from 600 feet to 700 feet high. The most famous of these is one which has an arch above 200 feet in altitude: this cavern is 150 feet above the beach. A second, near the Needles, is upwards of 300 feet deep. The former is often visited by tourists, access being obtained by descending a steep grassy slope, and a beautiful view of the bay being seen from it. The cliffs are composed of alternate layers of chalk and black flint, presenting the appearance of a sheet of ruled paper. They afford lodging for flocks of sea-

* It is alternately red and white.

birds, which at the report of a gun fly out in such numbers as to darken the air, and scream loudly. The inhabitants turn them to account by selling their feathers and eggs in the London market. To obtain them, they descend the face of the cliff by means of a rope attached to an iron bar firmly driven into the ground, in the same way as the samphire is gathered. Samphire, too, grows in fine green tufts upon the rocks, and is gathered and made merchandise of. Standing on the summit of these tremendous cliffs, and looking at the beach below, one is forcibly reminded of Shakespeare's description of those at Dover, which in this case is much more appropriate, on account of the greater height of the cliffs:—

“How fearful
And dizzy 'tis to cast one's eyes so low!
The crows and choughs that wing the midway air
Show scarce so gross as beetles; half way down
Hangs one that gathers samphire—dreadful trade!
Methinks he seems no bigger than his head;
The fishermen that walk upon the beach
Appear like mice; and yon tall anchoring bark
Diminish'd to her cōck; her cōck a buoy,
Almost too small for sight; the murmuring surge,
That on the unnumber'd pebbles chafes,
Cannot be heard so high.”

A somewhat ludicrous incident connected with Scratchell's Bay is furnished by the tradition that John Baldwin, of Lymington, having heard his wife threaten to dance over his grave, in his will ordered his corpse to be thrown over the cliffs here into the sea, *sans cérémonie*, a direction which was literally carried out.

Main Beach is the name given to that part of the cliffs which forms the western extremity of

Freshwater Bay.

There are several romantic caverns in the face of the rocks here, the most noteworthy of them being *Freshwater Cave*, about 120 feet in depth and 30 in height. Its sea-face is formed of a rude fantastic arch, some 30 feet across, and two lateral arches of smaller dimensions. These latter are shaped like an arrow-head at the top. A curious and beautiful view is obtained from the interior of this cave. The *Arched Rock*, a singular-



FRESHWATER BAY.



looking mass, now more than 600 feet from the coast of which it at one time formed part, and the *Stag Rock*, in close propinquity to it, are the most prominent objects in the bay; and the following are among the minor features worth examining: *Neptune's Caves*, 200 feet and 90 feet respectively; *Bar Cave*, 90 feet deep; *Frenchman's Hole*, so called because a fugitive Frenchman once concealed himself in it, and was starved to death; *Lord Holmes's Parlour* and *Kitchen*, in the former of which, tradition says, the gallant Admiral entertained his guests, while he kept his wines in the other; *Roe Hall*, 600 feet in height; and two singularly shaped masses of chalk, named the *Wedge Rock* and *Old Pepper Rock*. At the centre of Freshwater Bay is

Freshwater Gate

[HOTELS—*Freshwater, Plumbley's, and Albion*],

a cluster of cottages, situated on a creek which runs some little distance inland (see p. 4), and is so named because at this point is the only break in the chain of downs which extends across the Island. It is now fortified by a strong battery, which stands on the site of an earthwork, thrown up in the reign of Elizabeth. Near the spot is the source of the *Western Yar*; and about a mile from its springs, where the river begins to widen into the noble estuary which it eventually forms, stands the village of

Freshwater

[INN—*Red Lion*],

which gives its name to the whole of the peninsula, comprising 5,242 acres. The village itself is scarcely worthy of notice; but the *Church*, which is an old one, in good preservation, contains some interesting monuments: it was one of those presented to the Abbey of Lire by William Fitz-Osborne. The tower of the church is arched in a remarkable manner, and its rood-screen and pulpit are worthy of inspection. The village is noted as being the birth-place, in

1635, of Dr. Robert Hook, a natural philosopher and machinist of no mean fame. Within the parish,

“A narrow compass, where yet there
Dwells all that's good and all that's fair,”

are several large houses, the most noticeable of which is *Faringford*, built by the Poet Laureate Tennyson, who thus described it to the Rev. F. D. Maurice :—

“Where, far from noise and smoke of town,
I watch the twilight falling brown,
All round a careless order'd garden,
Close to the ridge of a noble down.

“You'll have no scandal while you dine,
But honest talk and wholesome wine,
And only hear the magpie gossip,
Garrulous under a roof of pine.

“For groves of pine on either hand,
To break the blast of winter, stand ;
And farther on the hoary Channel
Tumbles a breaker on chalk and sand.”

The most striking and distinctive features of the Isle of Wight are to be found on its coasts. This is, as we have seen, especially the case with the peninsula of Freshwater—described in the preceding pages—and with

THE BACK OF THE ISLAND,

a district on which we are now entering. On that account the tourist will do well, if the weather be fine, to examine this part of the coast from the water,* as he will thus see many things which would otherwise escape him, and be better able to judge of the stupendous dimensions of the cliffs, caves, and chines with which the coast abounds, than by looking at them from above, or from the narrow limits of the shore ; while

“Through mountain clefts the dale
Is seen far inland, and the yellow down,
Border'd with trees, and many a winding vale
And meadow set with slender galingale.”

* Such a voyage is altogether impracticable in rough weather, for, to say nothing of the *maladie*, as a preventive to which Mr. Bessemer has recently invented his cabin, the coast is too dangerous to warrant its being undertaken.

We will therefore imagine that our friends have hired a stout wherry, and secured the services of a couple of experienced watermen, for the purpose of examining minutely the coast between the Needles and Blackgang Chine.

Leaving *Freshwater Gate*, we enter *Compton Bay*, in which are two small chines—*Compton Chine*, where the chalk and greensand formation join, and *Compton Grange Chine*—and where, at a short distance from the coast, towers *Afton Down*, from whose brow, 500 feet above the level of the sea, a goodly prospect may be viewed. The eastern extremity of the bay is formed by

Brooke Point, where there is a dangerous reef, which has proved fatal to many a noble craft, and a submerged *Fossil Forest*, which is visible at low water, and, as a remnant of the pre-Adamic world, is viewed with interest.*

Brooke Chine is close to the Point, and the village of

Brooke

[INN—*Rising Sun*]

lies snugly ensconced between the hills, a short distance from the shore. It was at the *Manor House* that C. Seeley, Esq., M.P., entertained General Garibaldi on his last visit to England; it was here, too, that Dame Joanna Bowerman (to whose family the manor belonged for centuries) was honoured with a visit from Henry VII. in 1499, when that monarch, in recognition of her hospitality, presented her with a drinking-horn, handed down as an heir-loom from father to son. The *Church*, dedicated to St. Mary, contains the mausoleum of the Bowermans (by one of whom it was founded), but otherwise it possesses nothing particularly noteworthy. The present structure is of modern date.

* Mantell says that "the trees appear to have been submerged when arrived at maturity, and while fresh and vigorous. On a recent visit there were two stems which could be traced a length of 20 feet, and they were of such a magnitude as to indicate the height of the trees when living at from 40 to 50 feet."

We are now in *Brixton Bay*,* which has several features of interest. *Bull Rock* is curiously shaped, but dangerous to seamen. *Chilton Chine* is of some extent: it was formed by a stream which rises near *Chilton Green*. *Jackman's Chine* is close to it: it is of much smaller dimensions. *Dutchman's Hole* and *Barnes Hole* are tolerably extensive caverns in the neighbourhood: the former derived its name from the fact of a Dutch galliot having been hurled into it by the force of the waves during a storm. *Cowleaze Chine*† deserves notice: the stream to which it owes its origin runs parallel with the coast for some little distance before it reaches the sea. *Shepherd's Chine* is of quite recent date. A shepherd, having occasion to descend the bed of the stream, dammed it up for that purpose, and on his return found that it had formed another outlet to the sea, which, owing to the soft nature of the cliffs, speedily developed itself into a chine. *Ship's Ledge* is a dangerous ridge of rocks about the centre of *Brixton Bay*. Passing *Atherfield Point*, where the cliffs rise to a height of 150 feet, and which was formerly the haunt of a gang of smugglers, we enter

Chale Bay. In this bay we notice *Whale Chine*, so called from the fact of a whale having been cast ashore there; ‡ *Walpan Chine*, noticeable for the different shapes of its winding sides; *Ladder* or *Chale Chine*, a narrow excavation running deep into the land, whose sides are about 200 feet high; and *Blackgang Chine*, already described. Landing at *Blackgang*, and taking the main road, a short walk brings one to

Chale

[HOTEL—*Chine*],

a pretty village lying at the foot of *Chale Down*.§ *Chale Farm* is a relic of antiquity. The outline of the hall

* The beach in *Compton* and *Brixton Bays* consists chiefly of broken chalk flints, pebbles, and gravel. Among them, transparent moss agates and petrified sea-anemones are frequently picked up.

† The name *Cowleaze* (the cow's iees) occurs in many parts of the Island: it is generally given to a meadow.

‡ See "Blackgang Chine," p. 76.

§ The name has been traced to *Schiele*, the hollow of a bole or cup, in allusion to the shape of the bay.

may be traced, while the stone-paved staircase and the arched fireplace of its principal room deserve attention, as does also a noble buttressed barn, probably the remains of a religious foundation. The *Church* is dedicated to St. Andrew, and was built by Hugh de Vernon, in the reign of Henry I. It contains but few monuments of interest.

Kingston

[INN—*King's Head*],

anciently called Chingeston, or the King's Manor, is but a small village, containing nothing worthy of notice. Its *Church* was founded by one of the De Kingstons. *Bellingham House*, formerly the seat of one of the Wolseys, is in the neighbourhood.

Shorwell

[INN—*Five Bells*],

about two miles farther on, is a larger village. It derives its name from a brook, the *Shere*, which runs through it. The parish lies in a valley, which forms the only opening in the downs between Gatcombe and Freshwater. There are two schools in the village, and in its neighbourhood are the seats of *Northcourt*, built in the reign of James I. by Sir John Leigh; *Woolverton*, a mansion of the same date, now used as a farmhouse; * and *Westcourt*, a smaller house to the west of Woolverton. In the grounds of Northcourt is a mausoleum erected to the memory of his daughter by a former owner, Mr. R. Bull, and a stone obelisk to her memory has been placed on a neighbouring down.

The *Church*, which is dedicated to St. Peter, is one of the most interesting in the Island. It was thoroughly restored in 1847. It has a neat spire. The pulpit is of stone, with the iron frame which used to contain the hour-glass: it is entered by a flight of steps through a segmental arch, forming what would otherwise be a very massive pier. Several handsome

* Its broad deep moat is still entire. Woolverton was at one time the principal house in the parish.

monuments of the Leigh family adorn the walls of the church, and in the chancel is a fine brass figure of Sir Richard Bethell (a vicar of the church), who died in 1518. A monument to the wife of one of the Leighs is interesting, as showing the costume of the period in 1615. Some very early and beautiful specimens of fresco paintings were discovered on removing the whitewash from the walls. The principal one is 11 feet wide, and $6\frac{1}{2}$ feet high: it is a very graphic representation of the legend of St. Christopher. It shows the saint carrying the infant Saviour across the sea in one part, and in another depicts his martyrdom. The characters are in the costume of the reign of Richard II., which is supposed to be the date of the painting.*

Barnes,

at the head of the chine of that name, is noticeable on account of the remains of a *Romano-British Pottery*, which must have been of an important character, but which has been washed away by the gradual crumbling of the cliff.

Brixton

[INNS—*New Inn* and *Five Bells*],

or, as it is sometimes spelled, *Brightstone*, is the most important place in this part of the Island. The parish is 3,251 acres in extent, and includes the hamlet of LYMERSTON, which lies about a mile east of the village, where there was formerly an oratory, the endowment of which was greatly increased by Geoffrey de Tycheburne, in the reign of Henry III.† The estate con-

* Besides the principal scenes depicted, some characters are introduced employed in other ways, entirely unconnected with the leading subjects, in such a manner as to blend the tragical and the serious with the ridiculous. Thus, for instance, in juxtaposition with a colossal figure of St. Christopher, with the infant Saviour on his back, is the representation of a person, with shoes of an enormous length, sitting on a bank fishing: he is landing a monster fish. The painting, however, possesses merit of no ordinary character, the drawing of some of the figures, and the peculiarly fine expression of the faces, fully redeeming the faulty perspective of the background.

† The rules of the establishment were similar to those of the oratory at Barton: the chaplains were to officiate for the living and the dead under the rules of St. Augustine.

tinued in the hands of the Tichbornes till the close of the last century, when the ancestor of the present baronet sold it.

Brixton is celebrated as having been the residence of Bishop Ken, of Winchester, celebrated as the author of the "Morning Hymn" and "Evening Hymn," and as having refused to receive Nell Gwynne into his house at Winchester, when directed to do so by his royal master; of Bishop Wilberforce, also of Winchester, who was rector of the parish for ten years, and presented a stained-glass window to the church as a memorial of his connection with the place; and of Bishop Mobberley, of Salisbury. It is a delightful spot—

"Deep-meadow'd, happy, fair with orchard lawns
And bowery hollows, crown'd with summer sea,"

and is happily described, in the Life of Ken, as "a cheerful little village, on the sunny side of the Isle of Wight, sheltered from cold winds by overhanging hills, with a goodly church and a near prospect of the sea." It needs no prophetic power to foresee that, when the railway to Yarmouth is completed, it will become a favourite summer residence. The *Church* is dedicated to St. Mary. It was carefully restored in 1852, and is now an excellent specimen of the old village churches of our Norman forefathers. The registers date from 1566, but there are no monuments of any interest in the church or church-yard.

Mottistone

[INN—*Bugle*],

two miles to the west of Brixton, is celebrated for its British remains. The *Longstone*, on the side of the hill above the church, is a very large, rough, quadrangular mass of stone, bearing upon it no marks of the chisel. Its height is 13 feet; it is $6\frac{1}{2}$ feet wide on its broadest side, and 20 feet in circumference. It is believed to be buried to a considerable depth in the earth, and to weigh little less than 31 tons. Four feet distant is a recumbent stone, 9 feet 3 inches in

length : its greatest thickness is $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet. A third is about 300 yards distant, and a fourth lies near the gate from the Calbourne and Mottistone road. Beyond doubt, these stones once formed an ancient British cromlech. *Castle Hill*, about 200 yards from the *Longstone*, is the site of an ancient earthwork, or fort, also of Celtic origin, and there are other earthworks in the neighbourhood, as well as at the ancient British villages of *Gallibury* and *Rowborough*, near Calbourne.

There is an old *Manor-house* at Mottistone. It was built in 1557, and is a splendid specimen of Tudor architecture. It belonged to the Cheke family, who then possessed the manor.

There is a dilapidated and weather-beaten pair of *Stocks* inside the church-yard.

The *Church*, too, is worthy of a visit, on account of the various styles of architecture of which it is composed. It is dedicated to St. Paul and St. Peter, and contains the altar-tomb of a number of the Cheke family.

Calbourne

[INN—*Sun*],

so called from the Caulbourne, which flows through the village, is a large parish in the centre of the Island ; it contains 6,397 acres, and was, anciently, still more extensive, including the parish of Brixton.* It was sometimes called *Sweynston*, or *Swainstone* (by which name its manor-house is still called), said to be derived from *suanes*, or foreigners, from the fact that the Danes settled there after they destroyed Newtown, (see page 14), still a part of the parish.

The *Church* is in the Early English style of architecture, and dates from the middle of the thirteenth century, though it is evident that a church stood here previous to that time. The low tower, built about 1752, has a wooden spire. The north transept, beneath which is the Simeon vault, was rebuilt by Sir R. Simeon in 1836.

* Like Newchurch, it formerly extended from sea to sea.

Swainstone, anciently a palace of the Bishops of Winchester, is the seat of Sir Barrington Simeon, son of Sir John Simeon, for many years the representative of the Island. There are some interesting ruins of its chapel still to be seen.

Westover, formerly a possession of the Dillingtons, and afterwards of Lord Holmes, is a fine mansion, situated on a hill in the neighbourhood.

GALLIBURY and ROWBOROUGH, referred to in the preceding page, are situate in the southern portion of the parish. They are two collections of ancient British pits which undoubtedly constituted two villages,* divided by natural boundaries, though connected by the intermediate pits and defences on the downs. The Rev. E. Kell, who carefully examined these ancient British habitations and published an account of them, measured sixty-two, "some round, the majority oval, and a few double pits." He also traced a number of Celtic fortifications in the neighbourhood.

NEWBARNs, a larger British settlement, was about a mile from the other two villages, at the foot of Newbarns Down. It was located in three small valleys, and contained thirty-four pits, similar in size and shape to those at Gallibury and Rowborough, besides which sixty or seventy smaller ones have been traced.

The tourist should examine all three villages; they are about three miles from Brixton, and four from Newport, and are easy of access. On the neighbouring downs are a number of Celtic fortifications and other memorials of the earlier inhabitants of the Island.

Shalfleet

[INN—*Sun*],

a village about four miles from Yarmouth, is picturesquely situated, in a well-wooded and well-watered hollow, and derives its name from its situation. It contains several manors; among others, *Watchingwell*, said to be the first royal park in the Isle of Wight.

* *Gallibury* means "the village of the Celts;" *Rowborough*, "the village in a row, or line."

Tradition affirms that the *Church* was founded by William Fitz-Osborne.

Thorley

immediately adjoins Yarmouth, from which town the village is about a mile distant. A new church was erected in 1871, the ancient Norman edifice without any tower having become very dilapidated.

WELLOW, near Thorley, occupies the site of the "Vill at Waltham," destroyed by the Danes in 1001.

WILMINGHAM is a small hamlet in a rich agricultural district.

BOULDNOR is an increasing village on the south shore of the Solent, where the Board of Trade have just sanctioned the erection of a pier. The road from this point to *Yarmouth* skirts the Solent, and affords pleasing marine views, including the Hampshire coast, from the *Jack-in-the-Basket* buoy to *Hurst Castle*.

APPENDIX.

Hints to Tourists.

WE have thus described—briefly, it is true, but we trust with sufficient minuteness to answer the purposes of the tourist—every object in the Isle of Wight which, either from its historical associations or the picturesque beauty of its scenery, is worthy of a visit; and we have endeavoured to keep our description within the limits necessary for a pocket companion to the visitor, a task of no small difficulty in an island which, from the time of the Romans to the reign of our beloved sovereign, has always been a favourite resort, not only of the pleasure-seeking Briton, but of visitors from foreign climes, and every spot of which is full of interest. It might, however, not be out of place if we added a few useful hints to the visitors to fair Vectis; and here we would say that the generally received impression, that a visit to the Isle of Wight must necessarily be expensive, is erroneous. There is, it is true, no lack of first-class hotels, at which the tariff of charges is somewhat high; but there is also an abundance of smaller hotels and inns, at which the cost of living is as moderate as in any other part of the kingdom. And the same may be said as to lodgings. Those who contemplate a more lengthy stay can be accommodated at palatial residences, such as that occupied by the late Emperor of Russia during his visit to Ryde (for most of the resident gentry let their houses furnished during “the season”), or in more humble lodgings, according to their means.

For those who are pressed for time there are two ways of viewing the beauties of the Island—either by taking a voyage round its coasts, by which, as we have

already pointed out,* its general features and the magnitude of its cliffs and caves may be better appraised than by viewing them from the shore; or by a pedestrian tour, which may be extended at pleasure. We will, for our readers' convenience, indicate the principal objects to be noticed by the visitor. And, first, with regard to

The Voyage round the Island.

Steamers leave Portsmouth and Southampton twice or thrice every week to make this trip, and, as they invariably (except in case of a storm coming on during the voyage, or their meeting with adverse winds) complete the circle in the day, those to whom time is an object may thus spend part of their holiday in a very agreeable manner, always providing that they are not subject to the horrors of that malady for which Mr. Bessemer has recently discovered a remedy. Others who have more time on their hands may hire a wherry, and thus at their leisure examine the features of the coast. Leaving Ryde Pier (see p. 29), the steamers usually run in a westerly direction, and pass in succession Quarr Abbey (p. 47), Fishhouse (p. 48), King's Key (p. 18), Osborne (p. 15), Norris Castle (p. 15), East and West Cowes and Harbour (pp. 10—14), Thorness Bay and Newtown (p. 13), Yarmouth (pp. 77—81), Alum Bay (p. 81), the Needles (pp. 82, 83), Freshwater cliffs and caves (pp. 83—87), Brixton and the various chines and other natural phenomena at the "back of the Island" (pp. 87, 88), Blackgang Chine (pp. 75, 76), St. Catherine's Down and Lighthouse (pp. 73—75), the Undercliff (pp. 62, 63), Ventnor (pp. 63—67), Bonchurch (pp. 67—70), Dunnose Point (p. 61), Luccombe Chine (p. 60), Shanklin and its Chine (pp. 54—58), Sandown and its Bay (pp. 51—54), the Culvers, and Brading Harbour (pp. 41—44), St. Helens (p. 40), Sea View (p. 40), Spring Vale (p. 40), Puckpool (p. 40), St. John's and its residences (pp. 39, 40), the Victoria Pier and Bathing-stage (p. 33), and again disembark on Ryde Pier.

* See p. 86.

The best way of exploring the inland beauties of the Island, as well as of enjoying its marine views, is by making a pedestrian tour ; and visitors may either content themselves with a day's excursion from Ryde, or may make the circuit of the Island, resting on alternate days at various points, and making excursions thence to view the objects of interest in the neighbourhood. The following is a list of tours we would recommend to the pedestrian :—

Day's Journeys from Ryde.

EASTWARD, by St. Helen's, to Bembridge, as recommended in pp. 39—46, returning *viâ* Brading ; or continuing the journey, *viâ* Sandown (pp. 51—54), Shanklin (pp. 54—58), the Landslip (p. 61), and Bonchurch (pp. 67—70), to Ventnor (p. 63), returning by the Isle of Wight Railway, and calling at Brading, on the way to Ryde.

WESTWARD, by Binstead (p. 47), Quarr (p. 47), and Fishhouse (p. 48), to Wootton ; thence by a bridle-path through the royal demesne of Osborne (p. 15), to East Cowes (p. 14), and West Cowes (pp. 10—13). The tourist may return hence to Ryde by steam-packet, or, if he prefer doing so, he may proceed to Newport (pp. 18—23) by rail, and after viewing Carisbrooke and its Castle (pp. 24—27), may return to Ryde by coach.

The whole of the eastern and best-known part of the Island, including Carisbrooke Castle and Newport, may be seen by

A Two Days' Tour,

commencing at Ryde. On the first day the pedestrian may reach Ventnor in the way described above ; and he may next day return, *viâ* Wroxall (p. 58), Appuldurcombe (p. 59), Godshill, and Gatcombe, to Carisbrooke (pp. 24—27) and Newport (pp. 18—23), returning to

Ryde by coach, or *viâ* West Cowes, as already recommended. Should he, while at Ventnor, desire to visit Blackgang Chine (pp. 75, 76), we should advise him to devote a day to that purpose, walking there through the Undercliff, and visiting the places of interest described in pp. 70—75, and then either returning to Ventnor by coach, or spending the night at Chale (pp. 88, 89) or Niton, walking across to Godshill next day, and completing the tour in the way we have already indicated.

Pedestrian Tour through the Island.

FIRST DAY.—To Ventnor, as described above. Halt a day at Ventnor, to visit Appuldurcombe (p. 59), Godshill, &c. (pp. 60—62), and Bonchurch (pp. 67—70).

SECOND DAY.—Along the Undercliff (pp. 70—75) to St. Catherine's (pp. 73—75) and Blackgang (pp. 75, 76), thence, *viâ* Chale (pp. 88, 89), Kingston (p. 89), and Shorwell (p. 89), to Brixton (pp. 90, 91). From Brixton excursions may be made to the chines, &c., at the "back of the Island" (pp. 87, 88), to Mottistone (p. 91), Calbourne (p. 92), Shorwell (p. 89), &c.

THIRD DAY.—From Brixton, *viâ* Freshwater Gate (p. 85), round the peninsula of Freshwater (pp. 85, 86), visiting the caves and cliffs (pp. 84, 85), the Needles (pp. 82, 83), and Alum Bay (p. 81), to Yarmouth (pp. 77—81).

FOURTH DAY.—From Yarmouth, *viâ* Shalfleet (p. 93), Parkhurst (p. 23), Carisbrooke (pp. 24—27), to Newport (pp. 18—23); thence by rail to West Cowes (pp. 10—13), and so to Ryde, reversing the route described above.

Tours from Newport or Cowes may be adapted from the above routes, which may be varied at the discretion of the visitor.

Distances.

The following Table of Distances will be found of use to the visitor in making his arrangements :—

Arreton	17	Alum Bay.	
Bembridge	24	Arreton.	17
Blackgang	16	Bembridge.	8
Bonchurch	22	Blackgang.	8
Brixton	9	Bonchurch.	7
Brading	20	Brixton.	11
Carisbrooke Castle	12	Brading.	14
Cowes, West	16	Carisbrooke Castle.	8
" East	18	Cowes, West.	6
Freshwater Gate	2	" Cowes, East.	6
Helen's, St.	22	Freshwater Gate.	10
Lawrence, St.	19	Helen's, St.	21
Newport	13	Lawrence, St.	18
Needles	1	Newport.	11
Niton	18	Needles.	10
Ryde	20	Niton.	14
Sandown	22	Ryde.	7
Shanklin	22	Sandown.	6
Ventnor	23	Shanklin.	3
Yarmouth	5½	Ventnor.	6½
		Yarmouth.	17

In the above the figures of course represent miles. Thus, the distance from Carisbrooke Castle to Shanklin is 10½ miles.

INDEX.

- ACCESS TO THE ISLAND, 8, 9
 Afton Down, 87
 Albany Barracks, 23
 Alexandrian Pillar, 74
 Almshouses, 21
 Alum Bay, 77, 81
 Alverstone, 44
 Appley Towers, 39
 Appuldurcombe, 59; Down, 59;
 House, 58; Priory, 59
 Arched Rock, 84
 Arreton, 49
 Ashy Down, 49
 Atherfield Point, 88
- BACK OF THE ISLAND, 3, 86
 Balaam's Path, 69
 Bar Cave, 85
 Barnes, 90; Hole, 88
 Barracks, Albany, 23; Sandown,
 52, 54
 Barton House, 16
- BATHING—
 Cowes, 11
 Norton, 81
 Ryde, 33
 Sandown and Shanklin, 51
 Spring Vale, 40
 Ventnor, 63
- Bellingham House, 89
 Bembridge, 41, 44; Down, 41, 42
 Binstead, 47
 Bishop's Acre, 62
 Blackgang Chine, 75, 76, 88
 Bonchurch, 67—70; Drinking-foun-
 tain, 69; Pond, 69
 Bouldnor, 94
 Brading, 44—46; Brass Gun, 46;
 Bull-ring, 44; Down, 44; Har-
 bour, 4, 41, 43
 Brixton, 90; Bay, 88
 Brooke, 87; Point, 87; Chine, 87
 Bull, Miss, Monument to, 89
 Bull Rock, 88
- CALBOURNE, 92
 Captains of the Wight, 6
- Carisbrooke, 5, 24, 25; Castle, 5,
 25—27; Convent, 25
 Castle Hill, 92
- CASTLES—
 Carisbrooke, 5, 25—27
 Cook's, 58
 Cowes, East, 7, 14
 Cowes, West, 7, 10, 11
 Norris, 15
 SteePhill, 70
 Yarmouth, 79
- Caulbourne Stream, 92
- CEMETERIES—
 Binstead, 47
 Brading, 46
 Cowes, 12
 Newport, 23
 Ryde, 35
 Ventnor, 67
- Cerdic and Cynric, 5
 Chale, 88, 89; Bay, 74, 88; Chine,
 88; Down, 88; Farm, 88, 89
 Charles I., 8, 20, 26; II., 8, 11, 73,
 78
 Chilton Chine, 88; Green, 88
 Chine House, 56
- CHINES—
 Blackgang, 75, 76, 88
 Brooke, 87
 Chale, 88
 Chilton, 88
 Compton, 87; Grange, 87
 Cowleaze, 88
 Jackman's, 88
 Ladder, 88
 Luccombe, 60
 Meaning of the word, 55
 Shanklin, 55
 Shepherd's, 88
 Walpan, 88
 Whale, 88
- CHURCHES AND CHAPELS—
 Arreton, 49
 Bembridge, 42
 Binstead, 47
 Bonchurch, 69, 70
 Brading, 44—46

CHURCHES AND CHAPELS, *con-*
tinued—

Brixton, 91
 Brooke, 87
 Calbourne, 92
 Carisbrooke, 24, 25
 Chale, 89
 Cowes, East, 15
 Cowes, West, 12
 Freshwater, 85
 Gatcombe, 60
 Godshill, 60
 Haven Street, 49
 Kingston, 89
 Mottistone, 92
 Newchurch, 50
 Newport, 21—23
 Newtown, 14
 Niton, 73
 Northwood, 13
 Ryde, 36—39
 St. Helen's, 40, 41
 St. Lawrence, 71
 Sandown, 53, 54
 Sea View, 40
 Shalfleet, 94
 Shanklin, 57, 58
 Shorwell, 89
 Thorley, 94
 Ventnor, 65, 66
 Whippingham, 17
 Whitwell, 72
 Wootton, 49
 Wroxall, 58
 Yarmouth, 80
 Yaverland, 43
 Cicely, Princess, 27
 Clarke, Sir John, 63
 Cleopatra's Needle, 82
 Cliff End, 79
 Coal in the Isle of Wight, 42, 43
 Compton Bay, 87; Chine, 87;
 Grange Chine, 87
 Consort, Prince, 15, 17
 Constables of Carisbrooke Castle, 6
 Consumption, National Hospital
 for, 62, 70
 Cook's Castle, 58
 Coomb, The, 65
 CORPORATIONS—
 Brading, 44
 Newport, 18, 19
 Newtown, 14
 Ryde, 31
 Yarmouth, 78
 Cottager, The Young, 45
 Cowes, East, 14, 15; West, 10—13;
 Floating Bridge, 14; Harbour,
 10, 14

Cowleaze Chine, 88

Crab Niton, 73

Culver Cliffs, 3, 42, 52

Custom House, 12

DAIRYMAN'S DAUGHTER, 49

Danes, Invasions of the, 5, 6, 14, 92

Day's Journeys, 97

Description of the Island, 2

Distances, Table of, 99

DOWNS—

Afton, 87

Appuldurcombe, 59

Arreton, 49

Ashy, 49

Bembridge, 41, 42

Brading, 44

Brixton, 91

Chale, 88

Culvers, 3, 42

Hendon Hill, 81

Pan, 27

St. Boniface, 3, 61, 62

St. Catherine's, 3, 73, 75

St. George's, 27

Shanklin, 58

Dunnose Point, 51

Dutchman's Hole, 88

EDWARD I., 5

Egypt, 11

Eleanor's Grove, 48

Elizabeth, Princess, 8, 21

ESPLANADES—

Ryde, 32

Shanklin, 54

Ventnor, 64

Eulx, Chevalier de, at Shanklin, 56

FARINGFORD, 86

Fellows, Sir Charles, 11

Fernhill, 49

Fielding quoted, 31

Fishbourne, or Fishhouse, 48

Fitz-Osborne, 5, 17, 25, 50, 73, 85

Fleming, Lord Chief Justice, 19

Floating Bridge at Cowes, 14

Fortibus, Isabella de, 6, 18, 59

FORTS—

Freshwater, 85

Puckpool, 40

Sandown, 52

Victoria and Albert, 79

Yaverland, 52

Fossil Forest, 87

Fountain at Shanklin, 57

Foxhounds, 21

French Invasions, 6, 14, 78

French Mill, 59

Frenchman's Hole, 85
 Freshwater Bay, 84; Cave, 84;
 Gate, 85, 87; Parish, 85, 86; Vil-
 lage, 85, 86
 Froude quoted, 56

GALLIBURY, 92, 93
 Gasworks, Ryde, 35
 Gatcombe, 60
 General Description, 2
 Godshell, 60
 Governors of the Wight, 6
 Gurnard Bay, 11, 13; Farm, 11, 13

HADFIELD'S LOOK-OUT, 69
 Hale Common, 49
 Hammond, Col., 8
 Hassall, Dr., 70
 Haven Street, 49
 Hawks, Celebrated Breed of, 42
 Hendon Hill, 81
 Henry VIII., 7, 14, 52
 Hermit's Hole, 42
 History, 5
 Holmes, Admiral, 11, 78, 79
 Holmes's, Lord, Parlour and Kit-
 chen, 85
 Huish, Captain, 67, 69
 Hurst Castle, 3, 79, 94

ICTIS, 5
 Infirmary, Royal Isle of Wight, 35
 INSTITUTES, Literary and Kin-
 dred—
 Newport, 20
 Ryde, 36
 Shanklin, 58
 Ventnor, 66
 Introductory Observations, 1

JACK-IN-THE-BASKET BUOY, 94
 Jackman's Chine, 88
 Jacob's Ladder, 69
 John, King, 18

KEN, BISHOP, 91
 King's Key, 18
 Kingston, 89

LADDER CHINE, 88
 Lake, 54
 Landslip, The, 61

LIFE-BOATS—
 Bembridge, 42
 Ryde, 32

LIGHTHOUSES—
 Catherine's, St., 74, 75
 Needles, 82, 83

LOCAL BOARDS—

Cowes, 13
 St. Helen's, 41
 Sandown, 52
 Shanklin, 55
 Ventnor, 63
 Longfellow at Shanklin, 57
 Longstone, The, 91, 92
 Lot's Wife, Pillar of, 82
 Lugeley River, 4, 18
 Lymerston, 90

MAIN BEACH, 84
 Maples, The, 68
 Marvel, 20
 Medina, The, 4, 10, 18, 28
 Medine, East, 5; West, 5
 Meridian Indicator, 65
 Model Farm, 16
 Monastery at Northwood, 13
 Monks' Bay, 68

MONUMENTS—

Alexandrian Pillar, 74
 Arnold, Mr., 7
 Bull, Miss, 89
 Consort, Prince, 17, 22
 Elizabeth, Princess, 21, 22
 Fleming, Lord Chief Justice, 19
 Holmes, Admiral, 80
 Leigh Family, 90
 Lisle Family, 49
 Worsley, Sir Robert, 59
 Yarborough, Earl of, 42
 Mother Large's Kitchen, 81; Well,
 81

Mottistone, 91
 MURAL PAINTINGS—
 Bonchurch, 70
 Shorwell, 90
 Whitwell, 72

MUSEUMS—

Newport, 20
 Ryde, 36
 Myddelton, Sir Hugh, 41

Needles, The, 3, 77, 82, 83
 Needles Lighthouse, 82, 83
 Neptune's Caves, 85
 Nettlestone, 40
 Newbarns, 93
 Newchurch, 49, 58
 Newport, 18—23
 Newtown, 6, 13; River, 4, 13
 Niton, 73
 Norris Castle, 15
 Northcourt, 89
 Northwood, 13
 Norton, 81
 Nunwell, 45

- OGLANDER CHAPEL, 45
 Old Pepper Rock, 85
 ORATORIES—
 Barton, 16
 Lymerston, 90
 Osborne, 8, 15, 16
 PARKHURST, 23; Barracks, 23;
 Prison, 23; Workhouse, 23
 PARLIAMENT, MEMBERS OF—
 Brading, 44
 Island, The, 5
 Newport, 5, 19
 Newtown, 5, 13
 Yarmouth, 5, 78
 Pedestrian Tour, 98
 PIERS—
 Alum Bay, 81
 Bouldnor (proposed), 94
 Cowes, 10, 11
 Ryde, 9, 31—33
 Ventnor, 65
 Yarmouth (proposed), 9, 78
 POLICE STATIONS—
 Newport, 20
 Ryde, 39
 Ventnor, 66
 Priory, The, 40
 Prison, Model, 23
 Puckpool, 40
 Pulpit Rock, 68
 QUARR ABBEY, 47, 48
 RAILWAYS, 9, 12, 18, 39, 46, 52,
 54, 64, 67
 RAILWAY-STATIONS—
 Brading, 9, 46
 Cowes, 9, 12
 Newport, 9, 18
 Ryde, 9, 39
 Sandown, 9, 54
 Shanklin, 9, 54
 Ventnor, 9, 67
 Wroxall, 9
 REMAINS—
 Celtic, 5, 12, 49, 59, 73, 91—93
 Roman, 5, 12, 25, 28, 73
 Richmond, Legh, 43, 45, 49
 RIVERS—
 Caulbourne, 92
 Lugeley, 4, 18
 Medina, 4, 10, 18, 28
 Newtown, 4, 13
 Wootton, 4
 Yar, Eastern, 4; Western, 4, 85
 Roe Hall, 85
 Romano-British Pottery, 90
 Rowborough, 92, 93
 Rue Street, 11
 Russells, The, 43
 Ryde, 29—39
 ST. BONIFACE DOWN, 3, 61, 62
 St. Catherine's Down, 3, 73, 75;
 Lighthouse, 74; Point, 74
 St. Clare's, 39
 St. George's Down, 27
 St. Helen's, 40, 41
 St. John's, 30, 39
 St. Lawrence, 71
 Sandown, 44, 51—54; Bay, 51;
 Fort, 52
 Sandrock, 72
 School Boards, 50
 SCHOOLS—
 Bembridge, 42
 Bonchurch, 69
 Brading, 46
 Carisbrooke, 25
 Godshill, 60
 Haven Street, 49
 Newport, 20
 Ryde, 36
 St. Helen's, 41
 Sandown, 53
 Shanklin, 58
 Shorwell, 89
 Ventnor, 66
 Yarmouth, 80
 Sconce Point, 79
 Scratchell's Bay, 83, 84
 Sea View, 40
 Shallfleet, 93
 Shanklin, 54; Chine, 54—57; Down,
 58
 Shepherd's Chine, 88
 Shere, The, 89
 Shide, 27
 Ship's Ledge, 88
 Shorwell, 89
 SHUTES—
 Meaning of the word, 67
 Ventnor, 67
 Whitwell, 71
 Simeon Vault, 92
 Solent, The, 3
 Southampton, Earl of, 28, 78
 Spithead, 32
 Spring Vale, 40
 Stag Rock, 85
 Standin, East, 27
 Stapler's, 28
 Steam-packets, 9, 10, 77, 81, 96
 Steel Bay, 61
 Steephill Castle, 70
 STOCKS—
 Brading, 44

STOCKS, *continued*—

Mottistone, 92
Swainstone, 92, 93

TENNYSON, 86

Theatre at Ryde, 34

Thorley, 94

Thorness, Great, 13; Little, 13;
Bay, 13

Tours, 97, 98

TOWN HALLS—

Brading, 44
Cowes, 12
Newport, 19
Newtown, 14
Ryde, 34
Sandown, 53
Yarmouth, 79

Treaty of Newport, 20

Trinity Wharf, 14

Trout-fishing, 13

Two Days' Tour, 97

UNDERCLIFF, THE, 3, 62

VECTIS, 3, 5

Ventnor, 63; Cove, 63, 64

Villa, Roman, 25

Volunteers, Rifle, 7, 12, 20, 46,
65

Voyage round the Island, 96

WALPAN CHINE, 88

Wardens of the Wight, 6

Watchingwell, 93

WATERWORKS—

Isle of Wight, 54

WATERWORKS, *continued*—

Ryde, 35

Shanklin, 56

Wedge Rock, 85

Wellow, 94

WELLS—

Mother Large's, 81

Nunwell, 45

St. Boniface, 61

St. Lawrence, 71

Westcourt, 89

Westfield, 46

Westover, 93

Westridge, 40

Whale Chine, 88

Whippingham, 17, 18

Whitecliffe Bay, 42

Whitwell, 71, 72; Shute, 71

Wilberforce, Bishop, 6, 91

Wilkes, John, 52, 53

Wilmington, 94

Woolverton, 71, 89

Wootton, 49; River, 4

Workhouse, The, 23

Worsleys, The, 59, 60, 71

Wroxall, 58

YACHT CLUB, ROYAL VICTORIA,

4, 33

Yacht Squadron, Royal, 4, 11, 42

Yar Bridge, 46

Yar, Eastern, 4, 41; Western, 4,

77, 85

Yarborough, Earl of, 42

Yarmouth, 6, 77—81

Yaverland, 43; Fort, 52

"Young Cottager," 45

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE IS THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

The Public are CAUTIONED against the unfounded statements frequently made, "that the composition of CHLORODYNE is known to Chemists and the Medical Profession." The fact is, CHLORODYNE was Discovered and Invented by Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE (ex-Army Medica Staff), and so named by him, and it has baffled all attempts at analysis by the first Chemists of the day. The method and secret of the preparation have never been published. It is obvious, therefore, that anything sold under the name, save Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE, is a spurious imitation.

CAUTION.—Vice-Chancellor Sir W. P. WOOD stated that Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE was undoubtedly the Inventor of CHLORODYNE.

CHLORODYNE is admitted by the Profession to be the most wonderful and valuable remedy ever discovered.

CHLORODYNE is the best remedy known for Coughs, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma.

CHLORODYNE effectually checks and arrests those too often fatal diseases—Diphtheria, Fever, Croup, Ague.

CHLORODYNE acts like a charm in Diarrhoea, and is the only specific in Cholera and Dysentery.

CHLORODYNE effectually cuts short all attacks of Epilepsy, Hysteria, Palpitation, and Spasms.

CHLORODYNE is the only palliative in Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Cancer, Toothache, Meningitis, &c.

From LORD FRANCIS CONYNGHAM, Mount Charles, Donegal, December 11th, 1868.

"Lord Francis Conyngham—who this time last year bought some of Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne from Mr. Davenport, and has found it a most wonderful medicine—will be glad to have half a dozen bottles sent at once to the above address."

** Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians that he had received a despatch from her Majesty's Consul at Manilla, to the effect that Cholera has been raging fearfully, and that the ONLY remedy of any service was CHLORODYNE.—See *Lancet*, December 1, 1864.

Sold in Bottles, at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. each. None is genuine without the words "Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE" on the Government Stamp. Overwhelming Medical Testimony accompanies each bottle.

Sole Manufacturer, J. T. DAVENPORT,

33, GREAT RUSSELL STREET, BLOOMSBURY, LONDON.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

LONDON AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.

1ST, 2ND, AND 3RD CLASS

TOURIST TICKETS

are issued during the Summer Season from the Company's principal Stations to the chief places of attraction in the Kingdom. The following are some of the Fares charged:—

From	To Llandudno.			To Windermere.			To Buxton.		
	1st <i>s. d.</i>	2nd <i>s. d.</i>	3rd <i>s. d.</i>	1st <i>s. d.</i>	2nd <i>s. d.</i>	3rd <i>s. d.</i>	1st <i>s. d.</i>	2nd <i>s. d.</i>	3rd <i>s. d.</i>
LONDON (Euston, &c.).	68 0	50 0	33 0	82 0	62 0	37 6	52 0	38 0	24 0
NORTHAMPTON	55 0	41 0	24 6	64 0	48 0	29 0	32 0	24 0	15 0
LEICESTER	43 0	35 0	21 0	52 0	39 0	25 0
BIRMINGHAM ..	38 0	30 0	18 0	50 0	35 0	22 6	24 6	17 6	11 6
MANCHESTER..	27 0	19 6	11 0	26 0	18 0	12 0	8 0	6 0	4 0
HUDDERSFIELD	28 0	19 6	13 6	24 6	17 0	10 6	14 0	9 0	6 0
LEEDS	28 0	19 6	13 6	27 0	19 0	11 6	16 0	12 0	8 0
LIVERPOOL	20 0	16 0	9 0	27 0	19 0	11 6	17 0	12 6	8 6

From	To Edinburgh.			To Scarborough.			To Lakes of Killarney.		
	1st <i>s. d.</i>	2nd <i>s. d.</i>	3rd <i>s. d.</i>	1st <i>s. d.</i>	2nd <i>s. d.</i>	3rd <i>s. d.</i>	1st <i>s. d.</i>	2nd <i>s. d.</i>	3rd <i>s. d.</i>
LONDON (Euston, &c.).	123 0	90 0	50 0	61 0	45 0	30 0	105 0	80 0	55 0
NORTHAMPTON	103 6	73 6	47 0	57 0	40 0	27 6	89 0	71 0	45 0
LEICESTER	96 0	73 0	44 0	79 0	63 0	42 0
BIRMINGHAM ..	94 0	67 6	43 6	53 0	40 0	25 0	75 0	60 0	39 0
MANCHESTER..	65 0	46 6	32 6	31 6	23 6	16 0	60 0	50 0	31 3
HUDDERSFIELD	72 0	52 0	32 6	23 6	17 0	12 6	67 0	56 0	34 6
LEEDS	71 0	51 0	30 0	70 0	58 0	36 3
LIVERPOOL	63 0	44 0	32 0	44 0	32 6	20 6	59 0	48 0	29 3

These Tickets are available for one Calendar Month, and can be extended on payment of a small per-centage. The Fares above quoted are subject to slight alterations from time to time.

North Wales.—Various Rail and Coach Tours through the Snowdon and other Districts are arranged in the Season.

Lake District.—Various Tours by Coach and Water through this District are arranged during the Season, Tickets for which may be obtained at any of the Company's Stations.

Tourist Programmes, with particulars of Circular and other Tours, may be obtained on application at Euston, or any other of the Company's Stations.

Euston Station

By Order,
W. CAWKWELL.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

TOURIST ARRANGEMENTS, 1873.—First, Second, and Third Class Tourist Tickets (available for One Calendar Month, and renewable, on payment of a certain per-centage, up to December 31st) will be issued from May 26th to October 31st, inclusive, at the principal Stations on this Railway, to all the Watering and other Places of Attraction in the West and South of England, North and South Wales; also to Malvern, the Channel Islands, Isle of Man, Scotland, and Ireland. Passengers holding First or Second Class Tourist Tickets to the Principal Stations in the West of England can travel by the 11.45 a.m. Express Train from Paddington, which reaches *Exeter* in *four hours and a quarter*, and *Plymouth* in *six hours and a quarter*.

For particulars of the various Circular Tours, Fares, and other information, see the Company's Tourist Programmes, which can be obtained at the Stations and Booking-offices.

PICNIC AND PLEASURE PARTIES.—During the Summer Months, First, Second, and Third Class Return Tickets, available for One Day only, will be issued (with certain limitations), at Reduced Fares, at all the Principal Stations, to Parties of not less than Six First Class or Ten Second or Third Class Passengers.

To obtain these Tickets, application must be made to one of the persons named below, not less than three days before, giving full particulars of the proposed Excursion.

Cheap Return Tickets will be issued by certain Trains daily, from May 1st to October 31st, inclusive, from Paddington, Moorgate Street, Westminster Bridge, Victoria, Kensington (Addison Road), and certain other London Stations, to the undermentioned Stations, at the Fares shown:—

WINDSOR	} Covered Carriages, 2s. 6d.	COOKHAM	} Covered Carriages, 3s.
MAIDENHEAD		MARLOW ROAD	
TAPLOW		HENLEY-ON-THAMES	

EXCURSION TRAINS, at Low Fares, will run at intervals during the Season, to and from London, Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Bristol, Worcester, Weymouth, the West of England, South of Ireland, North and South Wales, and all parts of the Great Western System.

Full information as to Trains, Fares, Routes, &c., will be duly announced, or can be obtained on application to the Company's Superintendents—Mr. H. HUGHES, and Mr. A. HIGGINS, Paddington; Mr. H. STEVENS, Reading; Mr. T. GRAHAM, Bristol; Mr. N. J. BURLINSON, Hereford; Mr. J. KELLEY, Chester; Mr. G. W. ANDREWES, Birmingham; Mr. W. S. TANNER, Worcester; Mr. T. I. ALLEN, Newport (Mon.); Mr. H. BESANT, Swansea; and Mr. P. DONALDSON, Pontypool.

J. GRIERSON, *General Manager.*

PADDINGTON TERMINUS.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MIDLAND RAILWAY.

TOURIST ARRANGEMENTS, 1873.

DURING the Summer Months, First, Second, and Third Class Tourist Tickets are issued from the principal Stations on the Midland Railway, to the chief Watering-places and Towns of interest in England, Scotland, Wales, and Ireland, including Scarborough, Whitby, Filey, Bridlington, Harrogate, Ilkley, Windermere, Furness Abbey, Morecambe, Blackpool, Southport, Buxton, Matlock, Cleethorpes, Yarmouth, Malvern, Llandudno, Aberystwith, Tenby, Swansea, Monmouth, Weston-super-Mare, Torquay, Plymouth, Ilfracombe, Weymouth, Brighton, Hastings, Dover, Isle of Wight, Isle of Man, Belfast, Dublin, Londonderry, Lakes of Killarney and the Connemara District, Edinburgh, Glasgow, and all parts of Scotland; Tickets being available for One Calendar Month. For Stations, Fares, &c., see Tourist Programmes, to be obtained at the Stations on the Midland Railway, or from the undersigned.

PLEASURE PARTIES.—From May 1st to October 31st, Cheap Return Tickets are issued to Parties of 6 or more First Class, 10 or more Second or Third Class Passengers, desirous of taking Pleasure-excursions to places on or adjacent to the Midland Railway. Application for these Tickets, not less than three days before the date of the proposed Excursion, to be made to the Stations on the Line or to the Superintendent of the Midland Railway, Derby.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS at Low Fares are run at intervals during the Season, to and from London and Principal Places on the Midland System, and also to the Sea-side and other places of resort in the Country. Particulars will be duly announced from time to time.

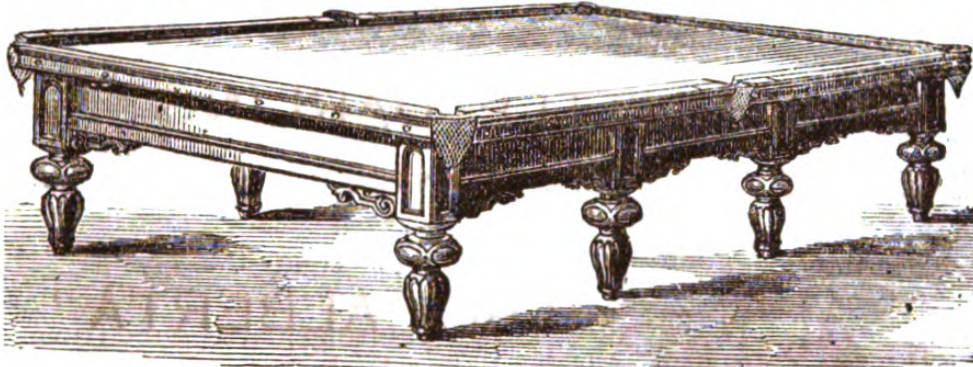
A Service of Express and Fast Trains has been established between London (St. Pancras) and Bedford, Northampton, Leicester, Birmingham, Derby, Nottingham, Sheffield, Leeds, Bradford, and Manchester. For further particulars, see Time-tables. Third Class Passengers are conveyed by all Trains, and through Carriages are run between St. Pancras and the Stations named.

JAMES ALLPORT,
General Manager.

DERBY, 1873.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BURROUGHES & WATTS,



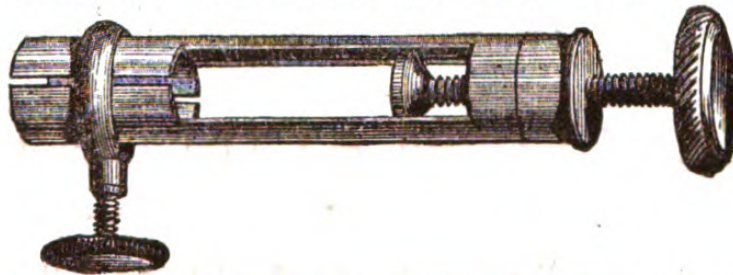
MANUFACTURERS OF
Billiard Tables, Bagatelles, Billiard Lamps, and
Gas Fittings, also Chandeliers of newest designs
FOR DINING-ROOMS, DRAWING-ROOMS, LIBRARIES, &c.

Settees, Lounges, and Seats of all descriptions.

Superfine West of England Cloths, of all qualities and colours.

200 TABLES, in various designs and in every description of wood, on view; 500 in process of manufacture, from which customers may select.
Timber for 2,000 in Stock.

SOLE AGENTS FOR FULLER'S PATENT CUE CRAMP.



Also for the **PATENT ELECTRO-MAGNETIC MARKER & DETECTOR,**
to Mark the Game from any Cushion of the Table.

Shippers' Price List on application.

STEAM WORKS:

DEAN STREET, HOLLEN STREET, AND RICHMOND
BUILDINGS.

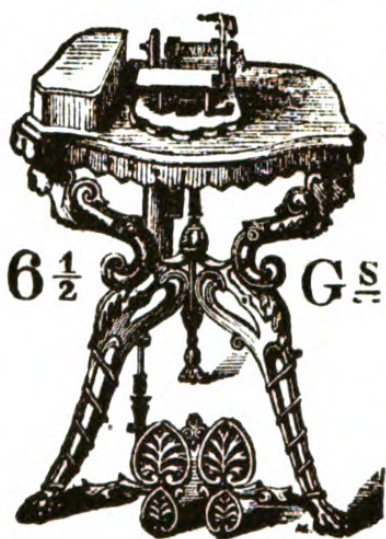
OFFICES AND SHOW ROOMS:

19, SOHO SQUARE,
LONDON.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WOMAN'S TRUE FRIEND.

THE "LITTLE DARLING"
LOCK-STITCH MACHINES, 5 GUINEAS.



THE "ALBERTA"
Unequaled Silent Lock-stitch
FAMILY
SEWING MACHINE.

On Ornamental Bronzed Stand,
6½ Guineas ;
On Square Stand, 6 Guineas.

THE "EXCELSIOR"

Sews perfectly on materials of any thickness, from two ordinary reels, and Embroiders perfectly. Price Six Guineas.

HAND MACHINES

In great variety. Twisted Loop-stitch, 45s.

THE "PRIMA DONNA"

NEW LOCK-STITCH SHUTTLE MACHINE,

Four Guineas, complete. The best yet introduced. A treasure in every house. (*Lists Free.*)

WHIGHT & MANN, 143, HOLBORN BARS,
LONDON, E.C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1835.

GREENBURY & WAKEFIELD,

Jet Ornament Manufacturers, &c.,

St. HILDA'S HALL, BAXTERGATE, WHITBY

(Branch Establishment, the Pantheon, opposite Post Office, Harrogate,
Mr. I. GREENBURY, Proprietor),

Respectfully invite the attention of Visitors to Whitby to their superb Stock
of JET ORNAMENTS, which comprises every article manufactured
in the Trade, and includes all the most fashionable and *recherché* novelties.

Orders by Post promptly attended to.

Patronized by the Nobility and Ladies of the Court.

London and Portsmouth in Two Hours,

By SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY,

Viâ the DIRECT PORTSMOUTH LINE, passing through beautiful scenery, the
Shortest Route, via Southsea, to and from Ryde, Sandown, Shanklin, and Ventnor.

LONDON AND STOKES BAY,

The Family Route and Shortest Sea-passage to and from Ryde, Sandown,
Shanklin, and Ventnor.

LONDON AND SOUTHAMPTON,

The Short and Direct Route to and from Cowes and Newport.

London and Lymington, for Yarmouth, Freshwater, and Alum Bay.

LONDON STATIONS.

Waterloo, Vauxhall, Clapham Junction, Chelsea, West Brompton, Kensington,
Hammersmith. Connections with the Metropolitan District Railway at West
Brompton, and with the Metropolitan and North London Railways at Kensington.

Also at Kensington with the London and North-Western and Great Western
Railways; and at Clapham Junction with the Chatham and Dover, and, *via* Ludgate
Hill, with the Great Northern and Midland Railways.

At Waterloo, with the South-Eastern Railway, and with Cannon Street and
Charing Cross.

At Clapham Junction with the Kensington, Hammersmith, Richmond, Twicken-
ham, Kingston, Thames Valley, Windsor, Reading, and Hounslow Lines.

Trains run between Waterloo and Cannon Street, City, and Charing Cross every
Five Minutes, the journey occupying only Three Minutes.

Frequent Trains between Waterloo or Vauxhall and Chelsea, West Brompton,
Kensington, Hammersmith, &c.

Connection at Basingstoke with the Great Western Railway for the North, and
also at Salisbury with all Lines for the West of England.

Family Carriages and Compartments are provided on application.

To secure despatch, and the lowest charges, Parcels and Goods should be
addressed "By South-Western Railway." The London Receiving Houses are all
Chaplin & Horne's Offices; and Exeter Buildings, Arthur Street West, E.C.

(By Order) ARCH^D. SCOTT,

WATERLOO BRIDGE TERMINUS.

General Manager.

HALF-BOUND, FANCY BOARDS, PRICE 10s. 6d.

RACING AND CHASING:

THE ROAD, THE RIVER, AND THE HUNT.

Illustrated in 50 large Tinted Plates.

BY PHIZ.

LONDON: THE GRAPHOTYPING Co., Limited, 7, Garrick Street, W.C.;
SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, & Co., Stationers' Hall Court.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. W. BRAND, F.S.A.,  Formerly of the
Royal Household,

Author of the "Complete Modern Cook," and "The Modern Process
for Preserving Alimentary Substances," &c. ; Cook and Co-Manager of
the Cuisine of the Great International Exhibition, 1862 ; late of

11, LITTLE STANHOPE STREET, MAYFAIR.

FOR INVALIDS AND TRAVELLERS.

**BRAND'S
PURE ESSENCE OF BEEF AND CON-
CENTRATED BEEF TEA**

contains all the soluble ingredients of fine British Beef ; long known
and universally used. Highly recommended by the most eminent
physicians in cases of extreme debility, where the use of a rapid nutritor
is imperative.

**BRAND'S VINO-SAVOURY, RESTORATIVE
ASPIC JELLY,**

*Fully preserved in Cases and Glass Jars, and also highly Concentrated
in Skins.*

A FINE STIMULATING NUTRIMENT FOR INVALIDS AND CONVALESCENTS.

Sold by all the Chemists and First-class Italian Warehousemen.

Wholesale by

W. EDWARDS, OLD CHANGE ; and the Druggists' Sundrymen
in General.

BRAND'S INTERNATIONAL SAUCE,

THE A 1 OF 1862, LONDON, AND 1867, PARIS,

is most exquisite, wholesome, and excellent with plain Hot or Cold
Meats, Chops, Fillet and Rump Steaks, Poultry, Fried or Boiled Fish,
Fried Ham or Bacon, Eggs, Vegetables, or Cheese. Patronized and in
general use at the ROYAL HOUSEHOLD, the principal Courts on
the Continent, the London Clubs and large Hotels, and nearly all first-
class Restaurants and Refreshment-rooms, free on the plate, and Sold
at the Bars.

ZISNOSAKOUSKA,

the Royal Army and Navy Relish, a Russian Condiment (compote de
chôses divers). For Broils, Devilled Biscuits, Kromoskeys à la Muscovite,
Petites Bouchées à la Madagascar, Cheese Soufflés Fondues, Ramequins,
Feuilletage aux Fromage, and Russian Sandwiches ; it is also a fine
Stomachic for Breakfast, or Lunch with a glass of good Ale or Sherry.

*Wholesale by Messrs. CROSSE & BLACKWELL, Soho Square ;
BATTY & Co., Cheapside, London.*

Retail by Italian Warehousemen, Grocers, &c.

Manufactory : 4a, VILLA ROAD, BRIXTON, LONDON, S.W.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PICTURE FRAMES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Oleographs, Engravings, and Chromos,

After the best Masters, in handsome Gold Frames, at
Reduced Prices.

**GEORGE REES,
41, 42, and 43, RUSSELL STREET**

(OPPOSITE THE ROYAL ENTRANCE, DRURY LANE THEATRE).

GLASGOW AND THE HIGHLANDS.

Royal Route, via Crinan and Caledonian Canals.

By Royal Mail Steamer "Iona," from Bridge Wharf, Glasgow, daily
(Sundays excepted), at 7 a.m., conveying Passengers for North and West
Highlands. See Time-bills, with Maps, free by post, on application to

DAVID HUTCHESON & Co.,
119, HOPE STREET, GLASGOW.

Second Edition, in fancy boards, Price Five Shillings.

SKETCHES OF THE
SEASIDE AND THE COUNTRY.
By PHIZ.

Containing 28 large Tinted Plates, drawn by the
Author, and reproduced in facsimile by the
Graphotype Process of Engraving.

Small Edition, fcap. 8vo, Price 1s.

London:

THE GRAPHOTYPING COMPANY, LIMITED,

7, GARRICK STREET, W.C. ;

SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, & CO.,

STATIONERS' HALL COURT.

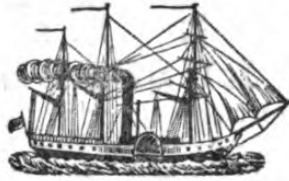
ADVERTISEMENTS.

SCOTLAND AND IRELAND.

ROYAL MAIL LINE.

DAILY SERVICE.

GLASGOW,
BELFAST,



DUBLIN,
LONDONDERRY,
&C.

Via GREENOCK (Prince's Pier).

Royal Mail Steamships,
RACoon, BUFFALO, CAMEL, LLAMA, FERRET,
AND HORNET.

From GLASGOW every Day (Sunday excepted), at 4 p.m.,
and from Prince's Pier, Albert Harbour, GREENOCK, at
8.45 p.m., on arrival of the 8 p.m. Mail Train from Dunlop
Street Station, Glasgow.

From BELFAST every Evening (Sunday excepted), at
8 p.m., for GREENOCK and GLASGOW.

Return Tickets available for One Calendar Month.

FARES (Including Steward's Fee).

	Single Journey.	Return.
Between GLASGOW or GREENOCK and BELFAST—		
First Class and Cabin	12s. 6d.	20s.
Third Class and Steerage	4s.	—
Between GLASGOW or GREENOCK and DUBLIN—		
First Class and Cabin	25s.	40s.
Third Class and Steerage	11s.	—
Between GLASGOW or GREENOCK and LONDONDERRY or PORTRUSH (Giant's Causeway Station)—		
First Class and Cabin	22s. 6d.	35s.
Third Class and Steerage	9s. 11d.	—

*Cabin Berths secured at the Steam-packet Offices in Glasgow and
Belfast.*

Tickets can be procured at the principal Railway-stations in
Scotland and Ireland.

For further particulars apply to A. G. S. M'CULLOCH & SON,
DONEGAL QUAY, BELFAST, or to G. & J. BURNS, 30, JAMAICA
STREET, GLASGOW.

DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS THERE WILL BE AN
ADDITIONAL SERVICE.

For Days of Sailing, see Bradshaw's and other Guides.

SHAW'S
TOURIST'S PICTURESQUE
GUIDE-BOOKS,

REVISED YEARLY.

Each Book contains 12 Coloured Plates, numerous other Engravings, and one or more New Maps,

PRICE ONE SHILLING.

London and its Environs.
Scarborough and Neighbourhood.
Buxton and Neighbourhood.
Leamington and Neighbourhood.
Leeds and Neighbourhood.
Liverpool and its Environs.
Nottingham and its Environs.
Furness Abbey.
The English Lakes.
The Isle of Wight.
The Isle of Man.
North Wales.

Edinburgh and its Environs.
Inverness, Skye, &c.
Glasgow and the Clyde.
Abbotsford, Melrose, &c.
The Trosachs, &c.
Oban, Staffa, and Iona.
Wicklow and Dublin.
Limerick and the Shannon.
Killarney, Cork, &c.
Connemara—Galway to Sligo.
Carlingford Bay, Newry, &c.
Giant's Causeway and Belfast.

SHAW'S GUIDE TO GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND, Price 10s. 6d.,

Specially prepared for the use of American Tourists,
Contains 96 COLOURED PLATES, and a Large Number of ENGRAVINGS and NEW MAPS.

SHAW'S GUIDE TO CANADA, Price 2s. 6d.,
Including the River St. Lawrence, Lake Ontario, the Rapids, and Niagara Falls,

Contains 24 COLOURED PLATES, and a Large Number of ENGRAVINGS and NEW MAPS.

LONDON: THE GRAPHOTYPING Co., LIMITED, 7, Garrick Street.
SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, & Co., Stationers' Hall Court.

LIVERPOOL: W. GILLING, Wholesale Bookseller, Lord Street.

DUBLIN: W. H. SMITH & SON, Middle Abbey Street.

EDINBURGH: J. MENZIES & Co., Hanover Street.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



YOUNG'S ARNICATED CORN AND BUNION PLAISTERS are the best ever invented for giving immediate ease, and removing those painful excrescences. Price 6d. and 1s. per box. Any Chemist not having them in stock can procure them.

Observe the Trade Mark—H.Y.—without which none are genuine. Be sure and ask for YOUNG'S.

GOUT and RHEUMATISM.—The excruciating pain of Gout or Rheumatism is quickly relieved and cured in a few days by that celebrated Medicine, **BLAIR'S GOUT and RHEUMATIC PILLS.**

They require no restraint of diet or confinement during their use, and are certain to prevent the disease attacking any vital part.

Sold by all Medicine-venders, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per box, or obtained through any Chemist.

GREENSILL'S FAR-FAMED MONA BOUQUET,
THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

The increasing popularity of this exquisite Perfume is a proof of its excellent quality. Introduced in 1852.

T. S. GREENSILL, 78, Strand Street, Douglas, Isle of Man,
bonâ-fide Proprietor and Inventor.

AGENTS.—London: J. Sanger and Son; S. Maw, Son, and Thompson; Wm. Edwards; F. Newbery and Sons; Wm. Mather; Barclay and Sons; Whittaker and Grossmith. Liverpool: Evans, Sons, and Co.; Clay, Dod, and Case; R. Sumner and Co.; Rimes and Co. Manchester: J. Woolley; Jewsbury and Brown; Lynch and Bateman. Edinburgh: Duncan and Floekhart; Sang and Barker. Dublin: M'Master, Hodgson, and Co. York: Sutcliffe and Headley; Clark, Bleasdale, and Co. Thirsk: Wm. Foggitt. Bristol: Ferris and Co. Leeds: Goodall, Backhouse, and Co.

REGISTERED TRADE MARK—TOWER OF REFUGE.

BILIOUS and Liver Complaints, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Drowsiness, Giddiness, Spasms, and all Disorders of the Stomach and Bowels are quickly removed by that well-known remedy, **FRAMPTON'S PILL OF HEALTH.**


They unite the recommendation of a mild operation with the most successful effect; and where an aperient is required nothing can be better adapted.

Sold by all Medicine-venders, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per box, or obtained through any Chemist.

MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION.—Established more than a Century, and Thirty Years in Baker Street, London. The Collection now comprises more than 300 Portrait-models of Celebrities and Characters of the present and past times, including **HER MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA** and the principal Members of the Royal Family, the principal Members of the Whig and Tory Administrations, the Crowned Heads of Europe, American Celebrities; also Mr. **STANLEY** and his African Boy **KULULU.**

Admission—One Shilling. Children under Ten, 6d. Extra Rooms, 6d. Open, Summer and Winter, from 10 a.m. till 10 p.m.

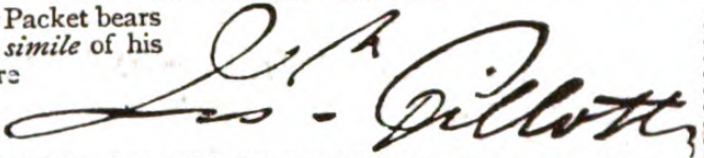
ADVERTISEMENTS.

By Royal  Command.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S
CELEBRATED
STEEL PENS.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

Every Packet bears
the *fac simile* of his
Signature



GREY HAIR, 248, High Holborn, London.—**ALEX. ROSS'S HAIR DYE** produces a perfect colour immediately it is used. It is permanent and perfectly natural in effect. Price 3s. 6d., 5s. 6d., and 10s. 6d.; sent by post for 54, 84, and 144 stamps. To be had of all Chemists.

HAIR-CURLING FLUID, 248, High Holborn, London.—**ALEX. ROSS'S CURLING FLUID** curls Ladies' or Gentlemen's hair immediately it is applied. Sold at 3s. 6d.; sent free for 54 stamps. *Ross's Toilet Magazine*, 1s. 6d., or 20 stamps.

SPANISH FLY is the acting ingredient in **ALEX. ROSS'S CANTHARIDES OIL**, which speedily produces whiskers and thickens hair. 3s. 6d., 5s. 6d., and 10s. 6d.; sent by post for 54, 84, and 144 stamps.—**ALEX. ROSS**, 248, High Holborn, London, and all Chemists at home and abroad.

HAIR DESTROYER.—248, High Holborn, London.—**ALEX. ROSS'S DEPILATORY** removes, without effect to the skin, superfluous hair from the face, neck, and arms. 3s. 6d.; sent the same day as ordered, by post, for 54 stamps.

BUXTON, DERBYSHIRE.

T. W. WOODHEAD
FAMILY, COM

HOTEL.
Y,
rietor.

CROSBY'S BALSAMIC COUGH ELIXIR.

OPiates, Narcotics, and Squills are too often invoked to give relief in Coughs, Colds, and all Pulmonary Diseases. Instead of all fallacious remedies, which yield momentary relief at the expense of enfeebling the digestive organs, and thus increasing that debility which lies at the root of the malady, modern science points to

CROSBY'S BALSAMIC COUGH ELIXIR
as the true remedy.

SELECT TESTIMONIAL.

Dr. ROOKE, Scarborough, Author of the "ANTI-LANCET," says, "I have repeatedly observed how very rapidly and invariably it subdued Cough, Pain, and Irritation of the Chest in cases of Pulmonary Consumption; and I can, with the greatest confidence, recommend it as a most valuable adjunct to an otherwise strengthening treatment for this disease."

This medicine, which is free from opium and squills, not only allays the local irritation, but improves digestion and strengthens the constitution. Hence it is used with the most signal success in Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, Coughs, Influenza, Night Sweats of Consumption, Quinsy, and all Affections of the Throat and Chest.

Sold by all respectable Chemists and Patent Medicine-dealers, in bottles, at 1s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each, and Wholesale by JAMES M. CROSBY, Chemist, Scarborough.

** Invalids should read Crosby's Prize Treatise on "Disease of the Lungs and Air-vessels," a copy of which can be obtained Gratis of all Chemists.

THE ANTI-LANCET.

IMPORTANT FACTS.

IT is now admitted by every well-educated medical man that depression of *nervous power* is the cause and consequence of disease and death—a truth which was publicly made known in the "ANTI-LANCET" nearly thirty years ago. Of this work more than half a million copies have been published. Respecting it the late distinguished author Sheridan Knowles observed, "*It will be an incalculable boon to every person who can read and think.*" From this book—which contains 168 pages—Invalids suffering under Indigestion, Liver Complaints, Asthma, Bronchitis, Pulmonary Consumption, Rheumatism, Gout, and all complaints attended with partial or general debility, may learn how these diseases can be relieved or cured. It may be read with much advantage by the depressed in spirits, the exhausted by mental or physical toil, the infirm, the nervous, and the aged. A copy may be obtained gratis of most respectable Chemists, or Post free from the Author,

DR. ROOKE, SCARBOROUGH.