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VISITORS'

Handy Guide-Book

TO

ENGLAND & WALES

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HANDY GUIDE-BOOK
TO
ENGLAND AND WALES



HANDY GUIDE-BOOK
TO
ENGLAND AND WALES

FOR THE USE OF VISITORS IN
THIS COUNTRY

BY
EDWARD SMITH

LONDON
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1897

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each day's journey:—*

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INTRODUCTION

NOW that the Old-Country Pilgrimage has become one of the events of the year, something more than a mere guide or itinerary for the regular round is wanted. The design of this Handy-Book is to provide a compendium, presenting a tolerably clear outline of the Old England of to-day; embracing not alone those objects of interest with which the traveller is already familiar from descriptions and pictorial representations, but including many others which help to make up the true picture of this country. It will further help the stranger in the initial stage of directing him in the shortest way.

Senator John Sherman was in England for a short time in the year 1889. "I concluded," he says, "to make a visit to the grave of my ancestors. I examined Black's Universal Atlas to locate Dedham, but it was not to be found. I made inquiries, but could discover no one who knew anything about Dedham, and concluded there was no such place. I was compelled, therefore, to give up my visit." This little manual will assist Americans in a similar emergency. The object kept in view in its preparation was the furnishing of historical and personal information about localities likely to be visited by the tourist, including those places linked with the memory of the original founders of the Republic and with those among its citizens who have become famous in later times.

In a sense, every place mentioned in these pages is more or less famous; and the political, military, and domestic annals of England, as well as the history of its literature, show what decided share it has had in contributing towards the world's progress, more especially during the nineteenth century.

But there is more to interest the thoughtful American in England than old abbeys and new workshops. A more important consideration is the evidence of a continuous though

changeable life. While reviewing, for the purposes of this manual, all the features of municipal life in England, it has been a constant and welcome surprise to me to observe the immense vitality displayed in every part of the kingdom. Some towns have grown magically, and several old ones have increased in later years to an extent hardly paralleled by those wonderful instances which are furnished in other parts of the world. The changes are prodigious that have arisen from the development of the railway system. An old country is not necessarily in its dotage. Some few years ago a "short-tripper" passed across to Europe *via* Liverpool, Dover, and Calais, disdainful to stay in this "old" country, and remarked in his journal that it was "preposterous to expect old countries like England and China can learn anything new." The holder of this little compendium will be in a position to ascertain the value of such a conclusion, if he do but take pause. He will have an opportunity, in his travels, of learning that when old countries do learn "anything new," they have a way of taking things deliberately and causing matters to mature, in order that anything new may have the perfection of ripeness. As J. M. Hoppin says: "England is a country which moves onward, though in its own way. . . . There is a painful and ponderous sense of form in the English mind that we cannot comprehend. There is often real freedom where there seems to be but servile routine." All the best institutions that are conserved in this country are held to, not because they are old, but because they have stood the test of time. All the changes that are adopted and developed are those to which "old experience" has lent its aid.

Occasionally we meet a pilgrim here whose regard for the absent, the distant, the historical past is so exaggerated, that one is induced to believe he has little respect for things English which have not become legendary, or have not been turned into poetry. His notices of contemporary facts are few, and his judgment upon current life betrays the man who is "not in it." He dreams of the scenes which have passed away: as, "Over this parapet Surrey may have leaned;" or, "I instinctively looked round, expecting every moment to catch a glimpse of Bardolph's nose." Now, the process which leads up to this peculiar state of mental exaltation is sometimes calculated to deaden sympathy with the present. There may be found

buried away in the pages of *Harper* or *Scribner* a sonnet to "Fleet Street," in which the poet etherealises the past, and peoples that renowned thoroughfare with the dead memories of the men who have made it famous. But he proceeds to disavow, in almost contemptuous terms, any wish to be understood as extolling the Fleet Street or its people of to-day. Although the world belongs to the living race, and not to the dead centuries, the past is to be glorified at the expense of that which is thriving and profiting by the past !

There is this advantage in favour of English historic memorials, as compared with the classic remains of Greece, Italy, and the East, that they are, in a sense, alive. The name and the memory of those who have made England a great nation are a heritage in possession of their near descendants ; themselves holding aloft the same banner which their fathers glorified in word and deed. It is not to a dead nationality that these things belong ; it is not only to a vanished past to which we appeal with just pride. We have a prosperous and honoured continuous career, full of the best activities, in arts, literature, laws, and public welfare ; and likewise a confident and hopeful future.

What is wanted, in our times, in order that the American people may understand our common responsibilities better, is a nearer and clearer view of the English people. We are not to be judged by the frivolous vagaries of our own partisan newspapers, nor by the hasty judgments recorded by travellers steeped in ancient prejudices and mistaken opinions. I should like to see the man of sterling genius arise and present the Epic of England, under which title might be offered a wide historic consideration of the ways of thought, manners, customs, aspirations, failures, triumphs, sorrows, and joys which have brought her to the end of the nineteenth century, for the benefit of foreigners who would understand us if they could !

It will be interesting to glance lightly at one topic, for example, within which is buried many secrets of our national life. The Church of England faces the world still without dismay. Why is this, seeing the number of deadly assaults it has to endure from false friends and open enemies ?

Some philosopher of our days has said that to understand the English people you must understand the English Church.

There is profound truth in this remark, but to comprehend it from outside is not easy, until you have actually analysed the position from its beginning.

Until the period when society was under dissolution during the Parliamentary war, most of an Englishman's personal associations were bound up with his parish church; and one of the chief hindrances to the success of the government of Charles II. was the clumsy endeavour to restore the immemorial tie between the individual and the church of his forefathers. Before the seventeenth century that tie was practically indissoluble. An Englishman was born a member of the Church of England. Rightly or wrongly, the State was supposed to hold a patriarchal position, and the people would have regarded with dismay the thought of their being severed from their church. The best among the Puritans did not desire it (*i.e.*, the English, not the Flemish and French immigrants). As we all know, it made a pretty quarrel.

The fact remains, and many thoughtful Nonconformists are prepared to admit it, that the tie is as valid as ever, although the church is not so closely linked as of old with the events of an Englishman's daily life. For what was it?

From his cradle, the first thought of his parents was his baptism in the parish church, and the public "churching" of his mother. His approaching marriage was announced by "banns" being called in his parish church, as well as in that of his bride. The ceremony was celebrated by the joyous pealing of the church-bells. The Church's festivals were his own holidays. The announcement of his death was conveyed to the parish and his neighbours by a solemn knell from the church-tower. To be buried in the graveyard of his fathers was his last desire.

Apart from these general considerations, just regard the number and variety of the uses and ceremonies connected with the parish church. Here collections for the poor were made, and public notices affixed to the doors. The tower was often built as a means of defence or refuge. The principal porch was the place of village assembly, and frequently the place of record for legal arrangements, judgments given, deeds signed. Over the porch the chamber was occupied by a school or by a library. The south porch was frequently used for housing vagrants; indeed, every poor parishioner had the right to make it a shelter for the night in case of necessity. We have actually

records of women in childbirth being allowed to occupy the south porch. A hundred illustrations could be given of the relation of the church to the parish. But the most important of all was that it stood the tangible source of moral instruction in every town and village.

Seeing all this, seeing the intimate connection of the parish church with the national life and character, how great is the value of these ancient buildings as historic monuments! The intense interest felt in the architectural beauty of many of them simply pales before the sentiments aroused by a consideration of their human interest. The home of the national faith and morals for upwards of a thousand years!—that is the parish church in England.

The church structure itself was usually the gift of some munificent worshipper, or the expiatory offering of some “converted” ruffian, or the gratuitous and willing labour of some adjacent monastic house. In modern times, *i.e.*, since the rise of Nonconformity, on one occasion Parliament (during the reign of Queen Anne) consented to a grant toward building fifty new churches, chiefly where the local means were inadequate to replacing the old ones; in all other cases it has, again, been either pious individual munificence or the voluntary subscriptions of the people. In some few instances it has happened that there have been willing hands to build a church without money aid whatever, as at SWINDON (*q. v.*). Thus does the Church of England still retain its hold upon the affections of the people of England.¹

It was a great disaster to the Church to lose so many structures in consequence of civil war. Time is against them, as it is

¹ The Editor has received from a correspondent at Swindon a verification of the statement in the text. He cannot help reproducing it here, as testimony of what he has advanced relative to the hold that is still retained by the Church of England, and as a curious proof of the hearty energy which can still be evoked by the British working-man when he is well led, and when his loving sympathy with a good cause is fairly aroused:—

“The church (St. Saviour’s, New Swindon) was built by workmen without pay, in their spare hours, and all the clergy assisted in the work like the men. It was opened by the Bishop of Bath and Wells, January 11, 1890. The men gave up their Christmas holidays, and worked at the church sometimes as long as fourteen hours a day. Everything was finished by 6 P.M. Friday night, except the cleaning, and the Vicar suggested that charwomen should do that; but the men said they would do it, and worked

against everything. But the wilful damage of fanatics, sometimes unrestrained, and sometimes armed with a little brief authority, has done the most harm. The desecration of churches during the Parliamentary war was frightful, all the worse because it was exercised so spitefully. Few of the cathedrals escaped, they were so spacious, and so commodious for stabling. Councils of war would be held in a parish church, the members sitting round the communion table; while bedlamites like Dowsing went about "breaking glasse windowes." Who was Dowsing? William Dowsing was of a yeoman family of Suffolk, appointed "visitor" of the churches in his own county. Dowsing's diary will tell better than we can the course of his duty and how he performed it: "Cochie [*i.e.*, Covehithe, 5 m. N. from Southwold], April 6th, 1643. We brake down 200 pictures, one Pope, with divers Cardinals, Christ and the Virgin Mary, a picture of God the Father, and many others which I remember not. There was four steps, with a vault underneath, but the two first might be levelled, which we gave orders to the churchwardens to do. There was many inscriptions of Jesus in capital letters on the roof of the church, and cherubims with crosses on their breasts, and a cross in the chancel; all which, with divers pictures in the windows, which we could not reach, *neither would they help us to raise the ladders*; all which we left a warrant with the constable to do in fourteen days." The shell of Covehithe church stands to-day out in the fields. It was utterly ruined before Dowsing had done with it.

The best of those that remain are the stately conventual churches which were purchased by the town corporations when the monasteries were dissolved under Henry VIII. Hardly inferior to these in magnificence are the handsome buildings of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, raised by the rich merchants of prosperous towns. The modest village churches

on until midnight, scrubbing, &c. Some of them attended the 7.30 service next morning. . . . The working-women gave their labour as well by making mats; some shop-girls and others worked an altar frontal, stoles, &c. . . . Members of the mothers' meeting made 150 hassocks. The members of a Bible-class gave prayer-books and church services." Besides all this, the gas was laid on free of charge; bricks, lime, wood, were given. The altar, the font, and the lectern, and the land for the site itself, were offerings from wealthier friends. And the monastic devotees, the saints of old, were for once outdone.

have usually come off the best in their conflict with old Time ; these are the more ancient among our ecclesiological relics.

You will see, by these observations upon the church of our forefathers, that more is meant than meets the eye when you are confronted with the faint outlines of life's undercurrent among the people of England. Some trace is to be found, in one place or another, of other phases of the domestic side of things : whether it be a household utensil from the ruined Brito-Roman town of Silchester, or the seal of some decayed municipality—whether the site of a hermitage, or the mouldering remains of a feudal palace, the country is full of relics which link the prosaic nineteenth century with the long past ages. The associations nursed in the Englishman's mind by the possession of these memorials are part of that old conservatism which is the wonder of his rivals and his so-called enemies. He loves them. He regards the emblems of his country's rise and progress with something of pride. Long distant be the day when he shall cease to do so, and shall imagine that enlightened patriotism necessarily involves the obliteration of the steps which have brought his country to distinction.



While this compendium has been prepared with especial view to the wants of the short-tripper, who can take a hasty glimpse of the towns he passes through, we must not disguise the fact that we have constantly kept in sight the lingerer.

The pedestrian has the best of it here. To see Old England in her truest character, it is a point to escape from the busy towns and observe the slower current of life upon the countryside. All the larger provincial centres nowadays draw some of their spirit from the metropolis. Newspapers and railways have made great changes—have given a livelier tone to popular ways of thought in town life. The countryman sees the fringe, but only the fringe, of modern ideas. He is still the being of slow speech, with a dialect of his own. Not that he is less intelligent ; on the contrary, the habits of sluggish but con-

tinuous thought, and the absence of any need to hurry, really confirm his native shrewdness. The countryman transferred to a busy town before middle life stands a very fair chance in the struggle for existence ; and heaven knows what deterioration would set in with the town populations were the centres of industry not recuperated by constant arrivals from the rural districts, with their hardy frames and their sturdy self-possession ! The police and the railway officials are the smartest men in the community ; these are nearly all recruited from the countryside. Some travellers have found fault with the aspect and speech of the English peasantry. Many cockneys suppose that they are half-witted, because they speak slowly and think before they speak. This is but the affectation of the superior person.

The practice of holiday-making on foot is less pursued in these days of railway and cycle than it was a generation ago. The tendency in modern times, as in reading and some other recreations, is to fill the budget with quantity rather than with quality. To-day the traveller's journal is a collection of scraps and titbits, rather than a series of thoughtful observations and inquiries, with occasionally some poetical feeling imported into it. The pedestrian alone can do justice to his opportunity. This is especially noticeable in the case of Americans who have wandered over England with knapsack or wallet. Witness Bayard Taylor, in "Views Afoot" and "At Home and Abroad ;" or F. L. Olmsted, in "Walks and Talks of an American Farmer in England ;" or Benjamin F. Moran, in "The Footpath and Highway."

A notable feature among the discoveries made by the pedestrian wanderer is the homely joy attending the village tavern. Olmsted was ravished with the landlady and her home. Moran could tear himself with difficulty from the landlady's pretty daughter. Another traveller says, "Let no one presume to say that he has seen England till he has met the mistress of a country inn." And yet one more, W. W. Nevin : "England one can only begin to appreciate by meeting personally some members of its distinctive and defined classes, and seeing them in the setting of their own homes. . . . If one cannot do any better, a day spent in an out-of-the-way inn will give more insight into the social structure and historical civilisation of England than a whole cycle of existence in hotels, or helpless

ramblings with red books among show ruins and over beaten highways.”

But one thing must be remembered carefully. The inn is, after all, somebody's home. Professor Hoppin says, “I have sometimes amused myself with the idea that a traveller entering an English inn is looked upon in the light of an intruder upon a private family circle.” An Englishman knows this without “amusement.” By some traditional law he can demand refreshment and a temporary rest ; beyond this he cannot go but by the favour of mine host or of his mistress. It is their home, and the further reception of the traveller depends upon many things, of which his own manners and deportment are not the least. Being welcomed as a guest, it is another chapter ; and in a cosy, well-ordered tavern he will find unexpected delights : cleanliness, comfort, cheerful service, hospitable entertainment, and sometimes unlooked-for graces, and even accomplishments, in the inmates of the family.

But the pedestrian has an alternative to the inn, if he is at all fastidious. In most towns and villages are to be found private households who will take in a stranger for a few days. An application at the post-office, or, better still, the village constable, will generally secure a quiet and comfortable lodging. And there is considerable advantage in staying in one place for a few days, apart from the pleasure of relinquishing your knapsack during the time and feeling that you have not to find a new roof over your head every night. The sense of growing familiar with a new place that has any attractions is very delightful. E. S. Nadal (“Essays at Home and Elsewhere”) has a passage which makes one realise how thoroughly he felt this sentiment : “Fifield, near which I was staying some time ago, is a very pretty village in Sussex, and lies in the midst of a highly-cultivated and beautiful country. I walked there at least three times a day. Though I knew I should have no letters, I went to the post-office and demanded them ; and I was a good deal about the streets. The morning hours are the best to spend in walking about a village and watching the village sights.”

For the sake of the pedestrian wanderer who is bent on seeing for himself the heart of Old England, we subjoin a few itineraries, which will serve to introduce him whose time is limited to a few of the most characteristic parts of the country. Having performed one or two of these journeys, he will be in a position, with the assistance of this Handy-Book and a pocket county atlas, to provide for himself any possible extension of his holiday. The literature of local guide-books in England is enormous. Among many commonplace works of the kind will be found some of very high order, really scholarly, and sometimes elegantly, written. If the traveller chooses to remain in a given centre, he need never be at a loss for local information in print. A shilling sheet of the Ordnance Map is a very acceptable help to details,¹ and, although more expensive than any other, is of manifold greater value for local use.

(Resting-places are printed in SMALL CAPITALS.)

WALK FROM LONDON TO WARWICKSHIRE AND BACK.

FOR TWELVE OR FOURTEEN DAYS.

1. (Omnibus to Ealing), Uxbridge ; Chalfont, **AMERSHAM**.
2. Princes Risborough ; Thame, **OXFORD**.
3. Deddington, **BANBURY**.
4. Edgehill, Kineton ; **STRATFORD-ON-AVON**.
5. Warwick, Leamington, Kenilworth, **WARWICK**.
6. Stratford (*viâ* Charlecote) ; Bidford, **EVESHAM**.
7. Tewkesbury, Winchcomb.
8. Broadway ; Stow-on-the-Wold, **BURFORD**.
9. Faringdon ; Uffington ; White Horse Hill, the Ridgway road,
descend to **WANTAGE**.
10. Wallingford ; **GORING**.
11. Reading ; Henley ; **MARLOW**.
12. Maidenhead ; Windsor ; Staines. From this point the Thames
bank is always agreeable until the suburbs of London are
reached.

¹ Stanford, Charing Cross ; or Philip & Son, Fleet Street.

A FORTNIGHT'S WALK ABOUT THE SOUTHERN COUNTIES.

1. Rail (Waterloo) to Leatherhead ; Mickleham, on foot, by the pretty vale of the river Mole ; over Box Hill to Dorking ; Wotton, Abinger ; up the chalk hill at Newlands Corner ; GUILDFORD.
2. Railway to Godalming ; walk through Elstead to Farnham, past Waverley Abbey and Moor Park ; rail or road to ALTON.
3. Walk, Selborne, &c. ; afternoon through Ropley to Alresford ; stay, or proceed by rail to WINCHESTER.
4. Winchester ; westward over the hills to the Test valley ; ROMSEY.
5. Rail to Salisbury ; Old Sarum, Amesbury, Stonehenge ; westward over chalk hills to vale of the Wiley, rail back to SALISBURY from several points ; Bemerton, evening.
6. Avon valley by road or rail to Fordingbridge ; Ringwood ; rail to CHRISTCHURCH.
7. Rail to Brockenhurst ; walk, Lyndhurst, &c. (*via* New Forest) ; evening, to LYMINGTON by road or rail.
8. Steamer to Yarmouth ; Freshwater ; rail or road to Carisbrooke ; Newport, Arreton, Brading ; RYDE.
9. Steamer to Southampton ; walk, Netley ; rail or road to Portsmouth, &c. ; rail to CHICHESTER.
10. Chichester ; Arundel ; vale of the Arun ; Amberley ; eastward along the chalk downs to Steyning ; Bramber ; Adur valley ; Shoreham ; BRIGHTON.
11. Brighton ; Lewes by rail or road ; Eastbourne by rail ; Pevensey ; HASTINGS.
12. Hastings ; Battle Abbey, and rail back ; walk, Winchelsea and Rye ; rail to Ashford and DOVER.
13. Dover ; rail to Deal and Sandwich ; Richborough ; Minster ; rail to Sturry ; Fordwich ; CANTERBURY.
14. Canterbury ; mid-day train to Rochester ; evening, walk *via* Gad's Hill to Gravesend ; rail to LONDON.

THE PEDESTRIAN IN YORKSHIRE.

Our largest county has enough variety to make it an epitome of all things English, physical and moral. It is England less influenced by the conventionalities of the metropolis. The people of Yorkshire have a racy difference in life and habit from those of the south, with altogether more independence of speech and manner and mode of thought. Three or four weeks spent in rambling upon the wolds and moors, or along the delightful river-valleys; in glancing at the prosperous hives of manufacture, at the numerous health resorts, or at the tranquil old towns and villages with their castles and minsters, will offer the traveller an extraordinary variety in things new and old. The scenery of the north-west is very wild and grand; where people are remote from the world, particularly hospitable, and with much old legend still left among them. The coast between Flamborough Head and Whitby is in parts very romantic.

TOUR OF TWELVE OR FOURTEEN DAYS IN YORKSHIRE.

1. Hull, Beverley, BRIDLINGTON.
2. SCARBOROUGH.
3. By the coast to WHITBY.
4. On the Cleveland moors, by Egton, Danby, ROSEDALE; HELMSLEY.
5. Rail to Northallerton and RICHMOND; BARNARD CASTLE.
6. Teesdale; Bowes; rail, Kirkby Stephen; HAWES.
7. Wensleydale; Aysgarth, MIDDLEHAM.
8. Coverdale; KETTLEWELL.
9. Wharfedale; Bolton Abbey; SKIPTON.
10. Rail to Keighley, Haworth; the moors to ILKLEY.
11. Wharfedale; Otley, Harrogate; KNARESBOROUGH.
12. Ripon; YORK.

A WALKING TOUR IN WALES.

1. From Chester or Shrewsbury by rail to Ruabon. Vale of the Dee to LLANGOLLEN.
2. Southward over the hills to Llanarmon; Llanrhaiadr; westward over the Berwyn mountain to BALA.
3. Bala Lake—road over mountain pass to Dinas Mawddwy; DOLGELLY.
4. Barmouth; Harlech; Tan-y-Bwlch, BEDDGELERT.
5. Nant Gwynant; Pass of Llanberis; Snowdon; LLANBERIS. (An arduous ascent is sometimes made from Beddgelert over Snowdon to Llanberis.)
6. Rail to Carnarvon; Bangor; Penmaenmawr; CONWAY (affording a day's comparative rest).
7. River Conway; Llanrwst; Bettws-y-Coed; Festiniog; BALA.
8. Rail to DOLGELLY; ascend Cader Idris.
9. Machynlleth; ABERYSTWITH.
10. Devil's Bridge, Hafod; Strata Florida; river Teify, LAMPETER.
11. CARDIGAN.
12. Fishguard; ST. DAVID'S.
13. Haverfordwest; rail to Pembroke; TENBY.
14. Rail to Carmarthen; river Towy; Llandilo, LLANDOVERY.
15. Mountain road to Trecastle; Devynock; BRECON.
16. Crickhowell; ABERGAVENNY.
17. Rail to Llanfihangel; Llanthony; mountain road to HAY
18. River Wye, up stream, to Builth; RHAYADER.
19. Llanidloes; ascend Plinlimmon; MACHYNLLETH.
20. Mallwyd; Garthbeibio, Llanfair, WELSHPOOL.
21. Rail to Shrewsbury.

THE COAST-LINE.

You will sometimes meet an Englishman who has planned a tour round the coast of our "tight little island," though it is uncommon to find one who has carried out his design. The present writer has only known of one case, and then he just missed seeing the enterprising individual, who had finished at Wells (Norfolk) the last ten miles.

Theoretically, there is a path along the shore, properly for the use of the coastguard. But it is not easy always to follow it, either from the muddy nature of the bordering marshes, or the inaccessibility of the cliffs. It is not pleasant to find one's self on the curved slope of a down covered with short herbage and dried up by the sun. Nor is it quite the thing to reach a gap in the cliffs presenting an awful downward process of several hundred feet, to be followed by a corresponding scramble upwards. If there is such a taste for coast scenery as will induce a man to undertake the experiment, it is better for him to curb his extremest wishes and content himself with short cuts along the safe highroad. By this more moderate plan, a very interesting series of picturesque excursions can be made.

On account of the varied geological formations, every variety of shore is present on the English coast. On the east it is generally low, and sometimes level with the water, which is only kept out by embankments. Many parts of the west and south-west coasts are bold and forbidding, bound with granitic rocks and fissured with deep inlets. Nothing in the picturesque can exceed the wonderful aspect of some of the Devon and Cornwall cliffs. On the Welsh coast are many pretty inlets and several capacious natural harbours. In some places the water washes the base of mountains of considerable height. Perhaps the estuary of the Mawddach near Barmouth, with Cader Idris towering over the south side and a series of lower hills to the north, is one of the grandest bits of the kind in the British Islands.

The fishing villages are being modernised in various ways. Some have actually disappeared, the site covered with a huge town. This has happened in recent days. Yet there are some left where the fisher-life is still genuine and the sailors have

not yielded to the fashion of cultivating passing visitors. Such a place is Beer, in Devonshire. Mundesley, in Norfolk, is another. But even here, and in similar places on the Cornish coast, it is evident a period of transition has set in. Either the site is getting "ornamented" with the mansions of the purse-proud, or it is submitting to the invasion of terrace-builders and to the seductions of daily-trippers.

CYCLING TOUR IN THE EASTERN COUNTIES.

The eastern side of England is the best for cycling. There are few hills between London and Lincoln, and the roads are excellent. The following itinerary may be taken in ten days or a fortnight, according to inclination, and will include opportunity for seeing some places of peculiar interest, at the same time that a quietly picturesque country will be passed through, mostly along the fertile river-valleys.

1. London, Wanstead, Chigwell, Ongar ; Chelmsford ; MALDON.
2. Colchester ; Halstead, Castle Hedingham ; SUDBURY.
3. Bury St. Edmunds ; Thetford, NORWICH.
4. Wroxham, North Walsham, Cromer ; WELLS.
5. Hunstanton, Castle Rising, Lynn ; Long Sutton, SPALDING.
6. Boston ; LINCOLN.
7. Kirton in Lindsey, Gainsborough ; NEWARK.
8. Nottingham ; Leicester ; STAMFORD.
9. Oundle, Thrapston, Higham Ferrers, Northampton ; Olney, BEDFORD.
10. Huntingdon ; St. Ives ; Ely ; CAMBRIDGE.
11. Saffron Walden, Thaxted, Dunmow ; Harlow, HERTFORD.
12. Hatfield ; St. Albans ; Barnet, LONDON.

Route for a **CYCLING TRIP** of three or four weeks : **from LONDON to THE LAND'S END**. The time occupied will vary according to that which the rider takes for walking excursions. The hills in Devonshire and Cornwall are often very steep and unfit for the machine.

1. Kensington, Hammersmith, Kew, Richmond ; Kingston ; Esher, Ripley, Guildford ; Farnham.
2. Alton, Selborne, Alresford, Winchester ; Hursley, Romsey ; Salisbury.
3. At Salisbury. Amesbury, Stonehenge, Avon Valley to Devizes ; back to Salisbury.
4. Lyndhurst, New Forest ; Christchurch ; Avon Valley to Ringwood ; Wimborne.
5. Stour Valley ; Blandford, Stalbridge ; Sherborne ; Dorchester.
6. Bridport, Charmouth, Lyme Regis ; Axminster, Vale of the Axe.
7. Axminster to Honiton ; Ottery St. Mary ; Otter Valley ; Exmouth or Exeter.
8. To Teignmouth, Newton Abbot, Totnes.
9. Ashburton ; Upper Dart, Dartmoor, Princetown, Tavistock ; rail to Plymouth and back.
10. Liskeard, Lostwithiel, St. Austell.
11. Truro ; Falmouth.
12. Helston ; Penzance.
13. At Penzance, Sennen, &c.
14. Hayle, Redruth, Truro ; Bodmin.
15. Launceston ; Okehampton.
16. Torrington, Bideford ; Barnstaple.
17. Lynton ; Oare, Porlock.
18. Minehead, Dunster, Watchet ; Taunton.
19. Langport, Somerton, Glastonbury ; Wells.
20. Shepton Mallet, Frome ; Bradford, Bath.
21. Chippenham ; Calne ; Avebury, Marlborough.
22. Hungerford, Newbury ; Silchester ; Reading.
23. Caversham, Henley ; Marlow ; High Wycombe.
24. Beaconsfield ; Burnham, Stoke Poges, Slough, Windsor.
25. Egham, Staines ; Hampton ; Kingston, Wimbledon, Putney, Charing Cross.

A CATHEDRAL TOUR

of one month, during which period the traveller has also the opportunity of visiting other interesting objects of historic interest. The places given in the second column are alternative excursions, according to the time at disposal.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. London to Cambridge; ELY. | (?) Cambridge, Huntingdon, Bedford, Cambridge (one day). |
| 2. NORWICH. | |
| 3. PETERBOROUGH. | (?) <i>viâ</i> Lynn and Castle Rising. |
| 4. Boston; LINCOLN. | |
| 5. Doncaster; Selby, BEVERLEY. | Bawtry, 8 m. S. from Doncaster. |
| 6. YORK. | |
| 7. Ripon; DURHAM. | Fountains Abbey, near Ripon. |
| 8. Newcastle, CARLISLE. | Hexham and the Roman Wall. |
| 9. Lancaster, Liverpool, CHESTER. | (?) <i>viâ</i> Penrith, Keswick, and Windermere to Lancaster (two days). |
| 10. Conway, Bangor, Carnarvon; CHESTER. | |
| 11. Crewe, LICHFIELD. | Derby, Chatsworth, &c. (two days). |
| 12. Tamworth, Rugby; Leamington, WARWICK. | Kenilworth, Stratford-on-Avon, &c. (one day). |
| 13. Warwick, Stratford, Evesham; WORCESTER. | |
| 14. HEREFORD. | |
| 15. Ross, GLOUCESTER. | (?) A day for Tewkesbury and Cheltenham. |
| 16. CHEPSTOW. | Tintern Abbey, Monmouth and the Wye as far as Ross (one day). |
| 17. Cardiff, Llandaff; BRISTOL. | Caerphilly. |
| 18. BATH. | |
| 19. Wells; GLASTONBURY. | |
| 20. TAUNTON. | Barnstaple, Bideford, Lynton, Porlock, Dunster, Watchet (two days). |
| 21. EXETER. | Plymouth, Torquay, &c. (two days). |

22. Sherborne ; Salisbury.	Old Sarum ; Stonehenge ; Dorchester ; New Forest (two days).
23. Romsey ; Southampton, Winchester ; SOUTHAMPTON.	Isle of Wight (one day).
24. Netley, Portsmouth ; CHICHESTER.	
25. Brighton, Hastings, Ashford, CANTERBURY.	(?) Arundel ; Battle ; Winchelsea and Rye (one day).
26. Canterbury ; Rochester ; LONDON.	
27. OXFORD.	(?) Oxford, Wallingford, Reading, Henley, Marlow, Windsor, London (two days).
28. St. Albans ; Hatfield.	

SIX DAYS IN ENGLAND.

A traveller who, having reached Liverpool, has a week to spare in England, on his way to France or Germany or Italy, may see a great deal of this country by due economy of time. Here is a list of towns where he may stop on his route.

1. A glimpse at Central Liverpool. Ferry to Birkenhead. Rail to CHESTER.
2. Mid-day train to Shrewsbury ; afternoon train to WARWICK.
3. At Warwick, Kenilworth, Stratford ; WARWICK.
4. Morning train to Oxford ; mid-day to Cheltenham ; GLOUCESTER.
5. Rail to Swindon, Chippenham, Salisbury ; afternoon train to LONDON.
6. LONDON.
7. Rochester ; mid-day to Canterbury ; DOVER.

THE GRAND TOUR OF ENGLAND AND WALES.

The following itinerary will serve the purpose of that visitor who, perhaps for once in his life, has the opportunity of spending a summer in England, and wishes to make the best use of his time. It is prepared with due allowance for times and distances, and the traveller need be at no loss in judging how far he may vary the details of his route, and how long he may venture to remain for an extra day or so. The places mentioned *en route* are suitable for stopping at or about mid-day. In all cases the situation which may serve for Sunday's rest has been considered. In the last column are localities which may tempt the traveller to prolong his stay beyond the day indicated; and by reference to the RESIDENTIAL TOUR which follows this, fuller information will be found of most objects of interest around any given centre.

Should the traveller be disposed to break his tour for the sake of attending one of our principal functions and popular festivities, he will find the dates by application to hotel-keepers or the cleverer among their employées, in whose minds such matters are usually alive. Failing them, the exchange of a post-card with the American agency in London will procure the information. The Derby Day takes one of the last in May or earliest in June. Ascot Races are in June; Henley in July. The Handel Chorus one day in June (three days' Festival 1897, June 14, 16, 18). The leading cricket and hunting fixtures are announced in the *Field* and other sporting papers. It is not difficult for an enthusiast to break his tour for a day or two, for either of these things, without seriously damaging his plans. And it is quite worth while rushing across the country, for example, to see the first meet of the staghounds in Exmoor Forest in the month of August.

The period of sixteen weeks given for this tour may be a little exceeded by such alternative expeditions, but the summertime in England is usually elastic enough to extend over five months.

	Southampton	Netley, Portsmouth,	
	Ryde	Ryde	
<i>1st Week</i>	London	Isle of Wight	
<i>2nd Week</i>	Canterbury	<i>viâ</i> Rochester, Chatham	Faversham
	Dover	„ Minster, Sandwich, Deal	Richborough, Walmer
	Hastings	„ Folkestone, Ashford, Rye, Winchelsea	
	„		Battle, Hurstmonceaux
	Brighton	„ Pevensey, Lewes	
	Chichester	„ Shoreham, Arundel	
<i>3rd Week</i>	Dorking	„ Midhurst, Pulboro'	Petworth
	Farnham	„ Guildford, Aldershot	
	Winchester	„ Alton	Selborne
	Salisbury	„ Romsey	Amesbury, Stonehenge
	„		Bemerton, New Forest
	Exeter	„ Sherborne	Exmouth
<i>4th Week</i>	Totnes	„ Teignmouth	Torquay, Dartmouth
	„		Ashburton, Dartmoor
	Plymouth		
	Penzance	„ Truro	Falmouth
	„		Land's End
	Tavistock	„ Truro, Plymouth	
<i>5th Week</i>	Barnstaple	„ Okehampton, Crediton	Bideford
	Ilfracombe		Clovelly
	Minehead	„ Lynton (coach)	Exmoor
	Wells	„ Taunton, Glastonbury	
	Bristol	„ Bath	
	Monmouth	„ Chepstow, Tintern	Cardiff, Llandaff
<i>6th Week</i>	Hereford	„ Ross	
	Tewkesbury	„ Ledbury, Malvern	
	Oxford	„ Gloucester, Swindon	(or <i>viâ</i> Cheltenham)
	Stratford-on-Avon	„ Banbury, Kington	
	Kenilworth	„ Warwick, Leamington	
	Worcester	„ Birmingham	Evesham, Broadway

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<i>7th Week</i>	Llangollen Dolgelly Tremadoc Carnarvon " Chester	<i>viâ</i> Shrewsbury, Ruabon ,, Bala ,, Barmouth ,, Conway	Cader Idris Harlech, Beddgelert Llanberis, Snowdon Bangor, Anglesey
<i>8th Week</i>	Lichfield Matlock Buxton Liverpool Ambleside Keswick	,, Crewe, Stafford ,, Derby ,, Stockport, Manchester ,, Lancaster, Windermere (By coach)	Haddon Hall, Chatsworth The Peak: Castleton, &c. Hawkshead, Rydal, Grasmere Derwentwater, Skiddaw
<i>9th Week</i>	Carlisle	<i>viâ</i> Penrith	

(Three weeks in SCOTLAND, by DUMFRIES, AYR, and the WEST, returning to ENGLAND by MELROSE and BERWICK.)

<i>12th Week</i>	Alnwick Hexham Gilsland Durham Barnard Castle Ripon	<i>viâ</i> Berwick, Belford ,, Morpeth, Reeds- mouth ,, Newcastle ,, Darlington, Northal- lerton	Lindisfarne Roman Wall Lanercost, Naworth, &c. Teesdale Fountains Abbey
<i>13th Week</i>	Ilkley " Leeds York Whitby Scarborough	,, Harrogate ,, Skipton, Keighley, Haworth ,, Malton	Bolton Abbey, Wharfedale
<i>14th Week</i>	Hull Gainsboro' Lincoln	,, Bridlington, Beverley ,, Selby, Doncaster	Flamborough Head

14th Week	Boston	<i>viâ</i> Horncastle	Somersby
	Mansfield	„ Lincoln, Newark, Southwell	
	„		Worksop, Sherwood Forest, &c.
15th Week	Stamford	„ Nottingham, Gran- tham	
	Huntingdon	„ Peterborough	
	Bedford	„ Northampton, Olney	(<i>viâ</i> Kettering railway junction)
	Ely Lynn	„ Cambridge	Castle Rising, Sand- ringham
	Yarmouth	„ Norwich	East Dereham
16th Week	Bury St. Ed- munds	„ Norwich, Thetford	
	Colchester	„ Ipswich	Sudbury
	London		Hatfield, St. Albans
	„		Great Hampden, Chal- font
	„		Windsor, Stoke Poges, Maidenhead
	Southamp- ton		

RESIDENTIAL TOUR

Embracing every place mentioned in this compendium. This numbered list contains a series of towns, of more or less importance, suitable for headquarters, under each of which are enumerated the localities within reach which may be visited in the day. London is divided into eleven sections corresponding with the lines of railway. In no case will it be necessary to move with luggage. Several of these headquarters may be occupied in the course of a summer trip.

[1] **Alnwick.**

Bamborough.
Belford.
Berwick-on-Tweed.
Cheviot Hills.
Chillingham.
Etal.
Howick.
Lindisfarne.
Twizell.
Wark.
Warkworth.
Yeavinger.

[2] **Ambleside.**

Coniston.
Grasmere.
Hawkshead.
Patterdale.
Windermere.

[3] **Barmouth.**

Aberystwith.
Dinas Mowddy.
Dolgelly.
Festiniog.
Harlech.
Towyn.
Tremadoc.

[4] **Barnard
Castle.**

Bowes.
Eggleston.
Middleton-in-Teesdale.
Staindrop.

[5] **Barnstaple.**

Bideford.
Clovelly.
Hartland.
Lundy Island.
Lynton.
South Molton.

[6] **Bath.**

Badminton.
Bradford-on-Avon.
Bremhill.
Bromham.
Calne.
Chippenham.
Corsham.
Devizes.
Edington.
Frome.
Hinton.
Malmesbury.

[7] **Bedford.**

Cardington.
Castle Ashby.
Earls Barton.
Elstow.
Geddington.
Hardingstone.
Higham Ferrers.
Irthlingborough.
St Neots.
Northampton.
Olney.
Raunds.
Rothwell.
Turvey.
Wellingborough.
Woburn.

[8] **Birmingham.**

Bilston.
Bromsgrove.
West Bromwich.
Coleshill.
Dudley.
Halesowen.
Oscott.
Redditch.
Smethwick.
Walsall.
Wolverhampton.

Introduction

[9] Brecon.

Builth.
Crickhowell.
HEREFORD [31].
Llandrindod.
Llanidloes.
Rhayader.

[10] Brighton.

Bramber.
Lewes.
Newhaven.
Seaford.
Shoreham.
Sompting.
Steyning.
Worthing.

[11] Bristol.

Berkeley.
Clevedon.
Clifton.
Dundry.
Portishead.
Stanton Drew.
Weston-super-Mare.
Wrington.

[12] Burton-on-Trent.

Ashbourne.
Ashby-de-la-Zouch.
Bosworth.
Coleorton.
Derby.
Ellaston.
Mayfield.
Repton.
Rocester.
Tissington.
Tutbury.

[13] Cambridge.

Ashdon.
Babraham.
Brandon.
Clare.
Ely.
Grantchester.
Haverhill.
St. Ives.
Newmarket.
Saffron Walden.
Thaxted.

[14] Canterbury.

Ashford.
Bekesbourne.
Bishopsbourne.
Boughton - under -
Blean.
Broadstairs.
Chilham.
Cinque Ports.
Deal.
Dover.
Eastwell.
Faversham.
Fordwich.
Harbledown.
Herne.
Hythe.
Lyminge.
Lympne.
Margate.
Minster.
Queenborough.
Ramsgate.
Reculver.
Richborough.
Romney.
Sandwich.
Sheerness.
Thanet.
Walmer.
Whitstable.
Wye.

[15] Cardiff.

Barry.
Bridgend.
Caerleon.
Caerphilly.
Caerwent.
St. Fagans.
Llandaff.
Merthyr.
Neath.
Newport.
Swansea.
Tredegar.

[16] Carlisle.

Appleby.
Bowness.
Brampton.
Brough.
Brougham.
Burgh.
Dalston.
Drumburgh.
Egremont.
Gosforth.
Maryport.
Penrith.
Ravenglass.
Shap.
Whitehaven.

[17] Carmarthen.

Cardigan.
Carew.
St. Davids.
Fishguard.
Haverfordwest.
Kidwelly.
Lampeter.
Llandilo.
Llandovery.
Llanelly.
Llangadock.
Llanwrtyd.

Manorbeer.
Milford.
Narberth.
Newcastle Emlyn.
Pembroke.
Strata Florida.
Tenby.

[18] **Carnarvon.**

Aberfraw.
Amlwch.
Anglesey.
Bangor.
Beaumaris.
Beddgelert.
Bettws-y-Coed.
Capel Curig.
Conway.
Criccieth.
Eglws Rhos.
Holyhead.
Llanberis.
Llandudno.
Llanfairpwllgwyngyll.
Llanrwst.
Penmaenmaur.
Pwlheli.

[19] **Cheltenham.**

Chedworth.
Cirencester.
Cricklade.
Deerhurst.
Gloucester.
Tewkesbury.
Winchcomb.

[20] **Chester.**

Abergele.
St. Asaph.
Bala.
Beeston.
Corwen.
Denbigh.

Eaton Hall.
Flint.
Hawarden.
Holywell.
Hope.
Llangollen.
Overton.
Rhuddlan.
Ruabon.
Ruthin.
Wrexham.

[21] **Chichester.**

Amberley.
Arundel.
Bignor.
Bognor.
Boxgrove.
Midhurst.
Petworth.
Pulborough.
Selsey.

[22] **Colchester.**

Braintree.
Brightlingsea.
Clacton.
Coggeshall.
Copford.
Dedham.
Earl's Colne.
Groton.
Halstead.
Harwich.
Castle Hedingham.
Kelvedon.
Lavenham.
Layer Marney.
Maldon.
Long Melford.
Mersea.
St. Osyth.
Sudbury.
Walton-on-the-Naze.

[23] **Doncaster.**

Bawtry.
Conisborough.
Epworth.
Gainsborough.
Pontefract.

[24] **Dorchester.**

Abbotsbury.
Bradford Abbas.
Bridport.
Cerne Abbas.
Charmouth.
Corfe Castle.
Lulworth.
Milton Abbas.
Poole.
Portland.
Purbeck.
Studland.
Sturminster.
Swanage.
Wareham.
Weymouth.
Wimborne.

[25] **Durham.**

Bishop Auckland.
Brancepeth.
Chester-le-Street.
Darlington.
Hartlepool.
Houghton-le-Spring.
Stockton-on-Tees.
Sunderland.

[26] **Exeter.**

Axminster.
Beer.
Bicton.
Brixham.
Budleigh.
Chagford.
Colyton.

Introduction

Crediton.
 Crewkerne.
 Dartmoor.
 Dartmouth.
 Dawlish.
 Drewsteignton.
 Exmouth.
 Hawkchurch.
 Honiton.
 Lyme Regis.
 Moreton Hampstead.
 Newton Abbot.
 Okehampton.
 Ottery St. Mary.
 Paignton.
 Powderham.
 Seaton.
 Sidmouth.
 Teignmouth.
 Tiverton.
 Torquay.

[27] Gilsland.

Alstone.
 Bewcastle.
 Haltwhistle.

[28] Guildford.

Abinger.
 Aldershot.
 Alton.
 Farnham.
 Godalming.
 Haslemere.
 Horsham.
 Selborne.

[29] Harrowgate.

Aldborough.
 Knaresborough.
 Ripon.
 Wensleydale.
 Wharfedale.

[30] Hastings.

Battle.
 Bexhill.
 Bodiam.
 Eastbourne.
 Hurstmonceaux.
 Pevensey.
 Rye.
 Winchelsea.

[31] Hereford.

Abbeydore.
 Abergavenny.
 BRECON [9].
 Grosmont.
 Hay.
 Ledbury.
 Leominster.
 Llanthony.
 Ludlow.
 MONMOUTH [57].
 Ross.

[32] Hexham.

Allendale.
 Bellingham.
 Blanchland.
 Corbridge.
 Dilston.
 Elsdon.
 Haydon Bridge.
 Otterburn.
 Rochester.

[33] Hull.

Barton-on-Humber.
 Beverley.
 Brigg.
 Grimsby.
 Hedon.
 Hornsea.
 Howden.
 Patrington.

[34] Ipswich.

Aldeburgh.
 Blythburgh.
 Bury St. Edmunds.
 Dunwich.
 Eye.
 Felixstowe.
 Framlingham.
 Helmingham.
 Leiston.
 Orford.
 Southwold.
 Stowmarket.
 Woodbridge.

[35] Keswick.

Bassenthwaite.
 Buttermere.
 Cockermouth.
 Wytheburn.

[36] Lancaster.

Barrow.
 Blackburn.
 Blackpool.
 Dalton-in-Furness.
 Fleetwood.
 Ingleton.
 Kendal.
 Malham.
 Morecambe.
 Preston.
 Ulverstone.

[37] Launceston.

Altarnun.
 Boscastle.
 Camelford.
 St. Columb Major.
 Padstow.
 Stratton.
 Wadebridge.

[38] Leamington.

Charlecote.
 Combe Abbey.
 Coventry.
 Fawsley.
 Hampton Lucy.
 Hatton.
 Kenilworth.
 Kington.
 Stratford-on-Avon.
 Warwick.
 Wroxhall.

[39] Leeds.

Bolton Abbey.
 Bradford.
 Dewsbury.
 Halifax.
 Harewood.
 Haworth.
 Huddersfield.
 Ilkley.
 Rylstone.
 Skipton.
 Wakefield.

[40] Lincoln.

Bolingbroke.
 Boston.
 Caistor.
 Donington.
 Gainsborough.
 Grantham.
 Horncastle.
 Louth.
 Newark.
 Sleaford.
 Somersby.
 Spalding.
 Tattershall.

[41] Liverpool.

Birkenhead.
 Knowsley.
 Lathom.

MANCHESTER [53].
 Southport.
 Warrington.

[42] London :

LIVERPOOL STREET.
 (*Great Eastern
 Railway.*)

Amwell.
 Ashingdon.
 Blackmore.
 Boreham.
 Bradwell-on-Sea.
 Brentwood.
 Broxbourne.
 Burnham.
 CAMBRIDGE [13].
 Canewdon.
 Chelmsford.
 Cheshunt.
 Chigwell.
 Chingford.
 COLCHESTER [22].
 Danbury.
 Dunmow.
 Edmonton.
 Enfield.
 Epping.
 Greenstead.
 Hatfield Broad Oak.
 Hatfield Peverel.
 Havering.
 Hertford.
 Ingatestone.
 IPSWICH [34].
 High Laver.
 Little Leighs.
 LYNN [51].
 NORWICH [59].
 Ongar.
 Pleshey.
 Rochford.
 Roding.
 Romford.
 Southend.
 Stratford.

Waltham Abbey.
 Waltham Cross.
 Walthamstow.
 Wanstead.
 Ware.
 Widford.
 Woodford.
 YARMOUTH [76].

[43] London :

KING'S CROSS.

(*Great Northern Rail.*)

ALNWICK [1].
 BARNARD CASTLE
 [4].
 Barnet.
 DONCASTER [23].
 Dunstable.
 DURHAM [25].
 Finchley.
 GILSLAND [27].
 Hadley.
 HARROGATE [29].
 Hatfield.
 HEXHAM [32].
 HULL [33].
 LEEDS [39].
 LINCOLN [40].
 NEWCASTLE [58].
 PETERBOROUGH [61].
 Scarborough.
 YORK [77].

[44] London :

EUSTON.

(*North-Western Rail.*)

AMBLESIDE [2].
 BARMOUTH [3].
 Berkhamstead.
 BIRMINGHAM [8].
 BURTON - ON - TRENT
 [12].
 Bushey.
 CARLISLE [16].
 CARNARVON [18].

CHESTER [20].
 GILSLAND [27].
 KESWICK [35].
 LANCASTER [36].
 LEAMINGTON [38].
 Leighton Buzzard.
 LIVERPOOL [41].
 MANCHESTER [53].
 RUGBY [63].
 SHREWSBURY [66].
 STAFFORD [69].
 Tring.
 Watford.

[45] **London:**

BAKER STREET.
(Metropolitan Rail.)

Amersham.
 Aylesbury.
 Chalfont.
 Chenies.
 Great Hampden.
 Harrow.
 Rickmansworth.

[46] **London:**

PADDINGTON.
(Great Western Rail.)

BARNSTAPLE [5].
 BATH [6].
 Beaconsfield.
 Binfield.
 BIRMINGHAM [8].
 Bray.
 BRECON [9].
 BRISTOL [11].
 Burnham.
 CARDIFF [15].
 CARMARTHEN [17].
 CHELTENHAM [19].
 CHESTER [20].
 Eton.
 EXETER [26].
 HEREFORD [31].

Hughenden.
 Iver.
 LEAMINGTON [38].
 Maidenhead.
 MARLBOROUGH [55].
 Marlow.
 MONMOUTH [57].
 OXFORD [60].
 PLYMOUTH [62].
 READING [80].
 SHREWSBURY [66].
 Stoke Poges.
 Taplow.
 TAUNTON [70].
 TOTNES [71].
 TRURO [72].
 Uxbridge.
 WELLS [74].
 Windsor.
 High Wycombe.
 WORCESTER [75].

[47] **London:**

WATERLOO.
(South-Western Rail.)

Ascot.
 BARNSTAPLE [5].
 Brentford.
 Chertsey.
 Chiswick.
 DORCHESTER [24].
 Egham.
 Epsom.
 Esher.
 EXETER [26].
 Fulham.
 GUILDFORD [28].
 Ham.
 Hampton.
 Horton.
 Hounslow.
 Isleworth.
 Kew.
 Kingston.
 Laleham.
 Leatherhead.

LAUNCESTON [37].
 Mortlake.
 PLYMOUTH [62].
 Putney.
 Richmond.
 SALISBURY [64].
 SOUTHAMPTON [67].
 Teddington.
 Twickenham.
 Walton-on-Thames.
 Wimbledon.

[48] **London:**

VICTORIA or LONDON
 BRIDGE.

*(Brighton and South
 Coast Railway.)*

Boxhill.
 BRIGHTON [10].
 Carshalton.
 CHICHESTER [21].
 Croydon.
 Dorking.
 East Grinstead.
 HASTINGS [30].
 Hever.
 Merton.
 Mickleham.

[49] **London:**

CHARING CROSS or
 CANNON STREET.

*(South-Eastern
 Railway.)*

Betchworth.
 Bexley.
 Blackheath.
 Bletchingley.
 Bromley.
 CANTERBURY [14].
 Charlton.
 Chevening.
 Chislehurst.

Crayford.
 Darent.
 Dartford.
 Eltham.
 Erith.
 Gravesend.
 Greenwich.
 HASTINGS [30].
 Hayes.
 MAIDSTONE [52].
 Orpington.
 Reigate.
 Sevenoaks.
 TUNBRIDGE [73].
 Tunbridge Wells.
 Westerham.
 Woolwich.

[50] **London :**

VICTORIA OF HOL-
 BORN VIADUCT.

(*Chatham and Dover
 Railway.*)

CANTERBURY [14].
 Chatham.
 Cobham.
 Dulwich.
 Eynesford.
 Farningham.
 Horton Kirby.
 Lullingstone.
 MAIDSTONE [52].
 Otford.
 Rochester.

[51] **Lynn.**

Brancaster.
 Burnham Thorpe.
 Castle Acre.
 Castle Rising.
 Downham Market.
 Hunstanton.
 Methwold.

Sandringham.
 Swaffham.
 Walsingham.
 Wells.

[52] **Maidstone.**

Addington.
 Allington.
 Aylesford.
 Boughton Malherbe.
 Boxley.
 Charing.
 Egerton.
 East Farleigh.
 Ightham.
 Leeds.
 West Malling.
 Offham.
 Sutton Valence.

[53] **Manchester.**

Bolton.
 Burnley.
 Bury.
 Hathersage.
 Knutsford.
 Oldham.
 Rochdale.
 Sheffield.
 Stockport.
 Stonyhurst.
 Wigan.

[54] **Mansfield.**

Annesley.
 Barlborough.
 Bolsover.
 Edwinstowe.
 Hardwick.
 Hucknall Torkard.
 Nottingham.
 Sherwood Forest.
 Southwell.
 Worksop.

[55] **Marlborough.**

Avebury.
 Great Bedwyn.
 Chisledon.
 Ramsbury.
 Swindon.

[56] **Matlock.**

Bakewell.
 Buxton.
 Castleton.
 Chapel-en-le-Frith.
 Chatsworth.
 Chesterfield.
 Edensor.
 Haddon Hall.
 Rowsley.
 Wirksworth.

[57] **Monmouth.**

St. Briavels.
 Chepstow.
 Dean Forest.
 Raglan.
 Ross.
 Skenfrith.
 Trellech.
 Usk.

[58] **Newcastle-
upon-Tyne.**

Bothal.
 DURHAM [25].
 Elswick.
 Gateshead.
 Jarrow.
 Mitford.
 Morpeth.
 Prudhoe.
 Roman Wall.
 Rothbury.
 Seaton Delaval.
 Tynemouth.
 Wylam.

[59] Norwich.

Blickling.
 Cromer.
 East Dereham.
 Elmham.
 Horning.
 Paston.
 Tasburgh.
 Thetford.
 North Walsham.
 Worstead.
 Wymondham.
 YARMOUTH [76].

[60] Oxford.

Abingdon.
 Bampton.
 Banbury.
 Blenheim.
 Boarstall.
 Buckingham.
 Burford.
 Chalgrove.
 Chipping Norton.
 Claydon.
 Cornbury.
 Cropredy.
 Cumnor.
 Dorchester.
 Ewelme.
 Fairford.
 Forest Hill.
 Kelmscott.
 Lechlade.
 Princes Risborough.
 Stanton Harcourt.
 Sulgrave.
 Thame.
 Watlington.
 Woodstock.

[61] Peterboro'.

Aldwinkle.
 Barnack.
 Belvoir.
 Bourn.
 Crowland.

Fotheringhay.
 Grantham.
 Huntingdon.
 Melton Mowbray.
 Oakham.
 Stamford.
 Thorney.
 Uppingham.
 Wisbeach.

[62] Plymouth.

Buckland Monachorum
 Calstock.
 Dartmoor.
 St. Germans.
 St. Keyne.
 Liskeard.
 East and West Looe.
 Lydford.
 Saltash.
 Tavistock.

[63] Rugby.

Bilton.
 Brington.
 LEAMINGTON [38].
 Leicester.
 Lutterworth.
 Naseby.
 Nuneaton.
 Rothley.

[64] Salisbury.

Amesbury.
 Andover.
 Bemerton.
 Cranborne.
 Romsey.
 Sarum.
 Shaftesbury.
 Sherborne.
 Steventon.
 Stourton.
 Tisbury.
 Warminster.
 Wilton.

[65] Scarborough.

Bridlington.
 Danby.
 Whitby.
 Flamborough.
 Guisborough.
 Helmsley.
 Kirkdale.
 Pickering.
 Redcar.
 Whitby.

[66] Shrewsbury.

Bridgnorth.
 Buildwas.
 Chirk.
 Clun.
 Donington.
 Llanrhaiadr.
 Llanwddyn.
 Montgomery.
 Nantwich.
 Oswestry.
 Stokesay.
 Tenbury.
 Wellington.
 Welshpool.
 Wroxeter.

[67] Southampton.

Arreton.
 Beaulieu.
 Botley.
 Bournemouth.
 Brading.
 Brockenhurst.
 Carisbrooke.
 Christchurch.
 Cowes.
 Ellingham.
 Fareham.
 Freshwater.
 Godshill.
 Gosport.
 Hursley.

Lymington.
Netley.
New Forest.
Newport.
Portchester.
Portsmouth
Ringwood.
Ryde.
Shanklin.
Upham.
Bishop's Waltham.
Whippingham.
Winchester.

[68] Cancelled—the
references being
altered to [42] or
[79].

[69] **Stafford.**

Burslem.
Eccleshall.
Lichfield.
Stoke-upon-Trent.
Tamworth.
Trentham.

[70] **Taunton.**

Bridgwater.
Buckland St. Mary.
Chard.
Cleeve.
Cothelstone.
Dulverton.
Dunster.
Exmoor.
Ilchester.
Ilminster.
Langport.
Ling.
Minehead.
Montacute.
Porlock.
Quantocks.
Nether Stowey.
Watchet.
Yeovil.

[71] **Totnes.**

Ashburton.
Berry Pomeroy.
Buckfastleigh.
Dartington.
Dean Prior.
Ivybridge.
Kingsbridge.
Modbury.

[72] **Truro.**

St. Austell.
Bodmin.
Falmouth.
St. Feock.
Fowey.
Gwennap.
Helston.
St. Ives.
St. Just.
St. Mawes.
St. Michael's Mount.
Mullion.
New Quay.
Penrhyn.
Penzance.
Perranzabuloe.
Redruth.
Scilly Islands.
Sennen.
Zennor.

[73] **Tunbridge (or
TUNBRIDGE WELLS,
6 m. S.).**

Biddenden.
Chiddingstone.
Cranbrook.
Frant.
Goudhurst.
Mayfield.
Penshurst.
Tenterden.

[74] **Wells.**

Bruton.
Cadbury.
Cheddar.
Glastonbury.
Mendip.
Shepton Mallet.
Somerton.
Wedmore.

[75] **Worcester.**

Astley.
Blockley.
Broadway.
Campden.
Droitwich.
Hagley.
Kidderminster.
Malvern.
Pershore.
Stourbridge.

[76] **Yarmouth.**

Beccles.
Blundeston.
Burgh Castle.
Caistor.
Eccles.
Lowestoft.
NORWICH [59].

[77] **York.**

Holgate.
Malton.
Long Marston.
Northallerton.
Richmond.
Selby.
Tadcaster.

[78] London:

ST. PANCRAS.

(Midland Railway.)

St. Albans.

BEDFORD [7].

BURTON - ON - TRENT

[12].

CARLISLE [16].

Harpenden.

Luton.

MANSFIELD [54].

MATLOCK [56].

[79] London:

FENCHURCH STREET.

*(Tilbury and South-
end Railway.)*

Hadleigh.

East Ham.

West Ham.

Langdon Hills.

Purfleet.

Tilbury.

Southend.

[80] Reading.

Aldworth.

Basingstoke.

Binfield.

Coleshill.

Coxwell.

Donnington.

Faringdon.

Goring.

Highclere.

Lambourne.

Mapledurham.

Newbury.

Sandhurst.

Shiplake.

Silchester.

Strathfieldsaye.

Swallowfield.

Uffington.

Wantage.

ENGLAND AND WALES



ENGLAND AND WALES

(The numbers within brackets [] refer to the Headquarters, as given under RESIDENTIAL TOURS at p. xxix. of the Introduction.)

[31] **Abbeydore**, 12 m. S.W. from Hereford.

Small village, situated in a fertile district known as the Golden Valley, E. of the Black Mountains, watered by streams running into the river Monnow. Here was a celebrated Cistercian monastery, the conventual church of which is all that is left; a very beautiful building in Norman and Early English Gothic architecture.

At Peterchurch, higher up the vale, is another interesting old church. Several ancient houses worth notice will be discovered hereabouts by the pedestrian wanderer.

[24] **Abbotsbury**, Dorsetshire.

Antique little town, with some fishing industry; accessible from Dorchester or Weymouth in forty minutes by rail. Pleasantly situated a mile from the sea, near the foot of a range of furze-clad hills. Here was a Benedictine monastery, originally of Canute's days. The existing remains, including the barn or granary, and a fine gateway, are of the fifteenth century. The parish church is older, as is also the curious St. Catherine's chapel, which serves as a landmark for mariners. To the W. is an old entrenchment of 20 acres or so in extent.

There is a Decoy near the coast here, on a sort of tidal lagoon which extends for miles along the shore. Near by is a very ancient swannery: "Here may be seen, in greater or less numbers, according to the period of the year, swans, wild ducks, teal, widgeon, coots, water- or moor-hens, pheasants, snipes, woodcocks, kingfishers; together with rabbits, rats, hares, and foxes—literally alive with animals of various kinds all the year round."

Aberfraw [Holyhead]

[31] **Abergavenny**, Monmouthshire, 22 m. S.W. from Hereford.

Ancient town, dating from Roman times, of *Gobannium*. Evidences of Roman occupation have been turned up from time to time. Abergavenny is not in itself particularly attractive, but the situation is very picturesque in the valley of the Usk. Some of the scenery among the adjacent hills is superb. The Sugar-Loaf Mountain (1954 ft.) and Blorenge are the principal heights, either of them commanding this rich country for many miles.

[20] **Abergele**, N. Wales, 35 m. by rail from Chester.

Rising watering-place, with beautiful mountain scenery in the rear. Mrs. Hemans spent much of her younger days here, at Gwrych, but a modern "castle" occupies the site of the house.

[3] **Aberystwith**, S. Wales, 80 m. by rail from Shrewsbury.

Ancient town on the shore of Cardigan Bay—a flourishing holiday resort. Here is the rising University of Wales, located in an imposing building originally intended for a hotel. There is a small port, with some coasting trade; but Aberystwith is mainly dependent on its residential attractions. The scenery among the hills inland is very beautiful. There are some remains of a castle picturesquely situated on a rock near the shore, which sustained a siege during the Parliamentary war. This was built by Edward I., one of a chain of fortresses which lined the Welsh coast.

[60] **Abingdon**, Berkshire, 60 m. from London (Paddington), 6 m. S. from Oxford.

The British kings are said to have had a residence and seat of council here, and a monastery existed from very early times. Restored after destruction by the Danes, the conventual establishment grew into high importance. Henry I. was educated within its walls. Early in the Civil War Charles I. garrisoned this town; in 1644, on the retreat of the Royalists to Oxford, the Earl of Essex secured it, and it remained in Parliamentary hands, in spite of two efforts to recover it.

Abingdon is pleasantly situated near the confluence of a small tributary with the Thames. It is not much altered by the activities of modern times, and still preserves some antiquated aspects in the character of its older buildings. A portion of the abbey ruins are remaining. The church is a fine Gothic building, with embattled tower and lofty spire.

CUMNOR is 5 m. N.N.W. from Abingdon.

Here the abbots had a residence, later the property of Sir Anthony Foster; the scene of the alleged murder of Amy Robsart. The house was unoccupied and neglected until the present century, when the ruins finally disappeared.

[28] **Abinger**, Surrey, 4 m. S.W. from Dorking.

Picturesque village, in a neighbourhood much in vogue with artists; with a very old church, some old houses, and the parish stocks still remaining.

[52] **Addington**, Kent, 2 m. from West Malling railway station.

Secluded village, noted for its traces of prehistoric inhabitants. Here are two cromlechs, and in the vicinity numerous sepulchral and other relics have been unearthed.

[78] **St. Albans**, Hertfordshire, 20 m. from London (St. Pancras).

A town of peculiar interest, which arose upon the site of old Verulam, a British settlement of unknown antiquity. Cassivelaunus had his seat here when Cæsar first invaded Britain. The present name is derived from the Roman convert Albanus, martyred here for his faith, in whose honour presently arose a Benedictine monastery which flourished until the Dissolution under Henry VIII. The splendid church was afterwards made parochial. From the importance of its situation on the great highway northward, St. Albans has become the scene of several notable events; and the great influence of the monastery contributed to make it a distinguished place in the Middle Ages. Twice the Lancastrians and Yorkists met in battle near the town during the reign of Henry VI. It was garrisoned for the Parliament during the last Civil War.

St. Albans is growing apace in our times, and threatens to become a sort of London suburb. Improvements and extensions are everywhere visible. Yet there is an obvious care to preserve all that is possible of its historic interest. Of recent years it has been made a bishop's see, and the parish church erected into a cathedral. This noble building, after suffering great damage during the predominance of Puritanism, has been recently restored at great expense and care. The tower and the choir and transepts are of the period just after the Norman Conquest. A quantity of Roman tiles are visible in its construction, collected from the ruins of *Verulamium*. The nave, which is of unusual length, is in Early English architecture. The total

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length of the building is just short of 600 feet. In the fields, west of the town, is St. Michael's Church, a building of great age, in which is a monument to Lord Bacon, who lived at Gorhambury, farther westward. The earthen and rubble remains of Verulam are visible in great extent on this side of the town. In the meadows, south-east, are the singular-looking remains of Sopwell Nunnery, where Lady Juliana Berners was sometime prioress. One of the Eleanor crosses which stood here was destroyed by the Cromwellian soldiers. Near its site stands a brick clock-tower of the sixteenth century. Several rare old houses are also to be noticed in St. Albans.

St. Albans Head [Purbeck].

[29] **Aldborough**, 16 m. N.W. from York.

Site of an important Roman station, *Isurium Brigantium*, and of a Saxon town, *Ealdburg*; doubtless a very ancient settlement. Some foundations of the old city are traceable, or were until very recently. Many Roman remains have been found, as tessellated pavements, weapons, coins, ornaments, &c.

The adjacent town of Boroughbridge is understood to have grown up out of the ruins of Aldborough.

[34] **Aldeburgh**, Suffolk, 99 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

One of the ancient ports on the E. coast which have declined through the vagaries of the changing shore-line. A portion of the town was washed away in bulk during the eighteenth century. The old moot-hall, in timber and plaster, has escaped the devastation of the sea. Even now some of the town is below high-water level. Aldeburgh is a lively place in summer-time, one rather affected by artists. The clever Garrett family who have done so much to determine the latent energies of womankind belong to this neighbourhood.

There is a fine parish church here, with a monument to the poet Crabbe, who was sometime curate. Crabbe's birthplace has disappeared beneath the ruthless tide.

[28] **Aldershot**, Hampshire, 34 m. from London (Waterloo).

Populous town which has arisen in connection with the permanent camp established here during the Crimean War. To persons interested in military affairs Aldershot has much attraction, embracing every possible improvement in garrison life. The surrounding country is fine and open, and residents have the advantage of seeing constantly military displays. An

occasional review of the soldiers brings a great concourse of visitors.

[61] **Aldwinkle**, Northamptonshire, 4 m. N. from Thrapston.

Straggling village, of little interest but that it was the native place of John Dryden, who was born at All Saints parsonage-house. The church of that parish is remarkable for its fine tower. Dr. Fuller, author of the "Worthies," was born in the adjacent parish of St. Peter.

Aldworth [Haslemere].

[80] **Aldworth**, Berkshire, 2 m. W. from Goring railway station.

Very ancient village, in a pleasant place on the chalk hills. Noted for a most remarkable collection of knightly monuments, ranged round the interior of the old parish church. They are much defaced by time, but six of them can be recognised as knights in armour. The local peasantry regard these objects with considerable awe.

Alfoxden [Quantock].

Alfriston [Lewes].

[32] **Allendale**, Northumberland, 10 m. S.W. from Hexham.

A lead-mining district of great interest, situated on a high ridge, the views from which are very fine. At Allenheads, farther south, is a gentleman's seat that claims to be one of the highest inhabited dwellings in England.

[52] **Allington**, Kent, 2 m. from Maidstone.

Village on the river Medway, noted for its ancient castle, the birthplace of Sir Thomas Wyatt. There are considerable remains, incorporated with a more modern building.

[1] **Alnwick**, Northumberland, 38 m. by rail from Newcastle.

This important town, on the river Alne, a few miles from the sea, is of very high antiquity. Its uncorrupted Saxon name points to the existence of a harbour when the estuary was wider. The port, Alnmouth, is now some 5 miles distant. The continued prosperity of Alnwick is due to its situation on the Great North Road, and its being the centre of a fertile district of the county. There is also much mineral wealth in its vicinity.

With many local merits as a busy town in the neighbourhood of delightful natural scenery, the chief attraction of Alnwick is the baronial castle, for many centuries the principal seat of the Dukes of Northumberland. The building as it stands is the

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work of successive ages, from the grand Norman gateway of the twelfth century to the modernisations of the present reign, and is one of the most splendid objects of its kind in Great Britain. The walls are said to enclose a space of more than five acres.

This castle was many times besieged during the Middle Ages. In 1043 Malcolm III. of Scotland was killed here, a circumstance commemorated by a cross erected to his memory. (The existing cross is later, dated 1774.) In 1135 the town was taken by King David. In 1174 William the Lion attempted its reduction, and his failure ended in his being carried prisoner to London. In 1328 the castle was once more besieged in vain by the Scots under Robert Bruce. In subsequent attacks there does not appear any record of its submission. From its position so near the Border, it was constantly exposed to the necessity for aiding the defence, not only of the district, but of the entire North.

This is one of the places that readily take the mind back into feudal times. The height and the imposing character of the principal buildings aid the imagination of the spectator, and enable him to realise the sense of domination conveyed by such structures (Professor Hoppin felt himself quite "a hero while under the shadow of its lofty walls"). And in the case of Alnwick the feudal sense is rather kept alive, although quite transformed, because of the liberal and advanced notions of the present Northumberland family. For many years past the Dukes of Northumberland have set a really noble example in utilising their opportunities. Everywhere upon their estates the welfare of the people is viewed in a patriarchal fashion, and an enormous slice of the annual rental has been expended in improvements and rebuilding, and in provision for charitable and scientific institutions.

There are some remains of the town walls, and a fragment of Alnwick Abbey. Splendid prospects of the surrounding country are to be had from the higher parts of this parish. Historic castles and historic hills may be seen in every direction.

[27] **Alstone**, Cumberland, 23 m. S.W. by rail from Hexham

A remarkable little town, one of the most elevated inhabited sites in Great Britain, on the edge of the Cumberland and Westmoreland moors. The lead-mining industry is the chief support of the town and of some adjacent villages, the people

of which are remarkably orderly and unsophisticated. Alstone has a class of summer visitors who regard it as a sanatorium. Some very fine views are to be had both of moorlands and of fertile vales.

[37] **Altarnun**, Cornwall, 7 m. W. from Launceston.

A secluded village, without interest but for its being a typical relic of British Christian times. Here is one of the "holy" wells of Cornwall. The existing church is a good Gothic building, on the site of that erected by St. Nonna for her shrine. The tradition is that she was buried beneath the altar; hence the name of the place.

Althorpe [**Brington**].

[28] **Alton**, Hampshire, 46 m. from London (Waterloo).

The nearest railway station for Selborne. Alton is a small town, formerly of more importance. It has a fine church, worth a passing visit. Here was a sharp skirmish during the great Civil War, the town having been occupied by the Royalists in force (1643). The toughest part of the fight was inside the church! Chawton, 1 m. S.W., was the residence of Jane Austen after her father's death.

Alton Towers [**Rocester**].

[21] **Amberley**, Sussex, 5 m. N. by rail from Arundel.

Ancient village, with extensive remains of a castle or palace, formerly belonging to the bishops of Chichester.

Amble [**Warkworth**].

[2] **Ambleside**, Westmoreland, 265 m. from London (Euston).

Small town (on or near to a Roman settlement), which serves as one of the principal headquarters for tourists in the Lake district; situate near the head of Windermere, and at the confluence of several mountain streams. Rydal is 1 m. N.W.

[45] **Amersham**, Buckinghamshire, 26 m. from London (Baker Street).

A decayed town, in a very picturesque district, with some local trade in lace, straw-plait, and wooden chairs—industries which are characteristic of the village life round about here. Amersham is notable for its associations with Edmund Waller, who represented this place in Parliament. He was born at Coleshill, on the hills westward, where the family were long settled. The prospect southward and westward from Coleshill is very fine.

[64] **Amesbury**, Wiltshire, 7 m. N. from Salisbury.

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Quaint old town, where has been a settlement from very early times. Formerly Ambresbury, it derives its name from Aurelius Ambrosius, a British Roman, "who is said to have assumed the purple in Britain toward the decline of the Roman Empire, and who headed the Britons in several attempts to repel their Saxon invaders," and of whom you may read many legendary details in "Geoffry of Monmouth." There was a monastery here, destroyed by the Saxons, upon the site of which Queen Elfrida founded a nunnery in atonement for the murder of King Edward. This house grew into some distinction. The mansion here called the Abbey occupies its site.

Adjacent, on the west, is a very large British camp, through which the highway is cut (on the way to STONEHENGE, 1½ m. W.).

At Milstone, 2 m. N., was born Joseph Addison, whose father was rector of the parish.

[18] **Amlwch**, Anglesey, 21 m. by rail from Menai Bridge.

A busy mining town, with small harbour. Famous for its enormous production of copper ore, derived from the adjacent Parys mountain. This coast is very interesting to the geologist.

[42] **Amwell**, Hertfordshire, 1 m. S.E. from Ware.

A pretty village on the right bank of the river Lea, associated with the name of Izaak Walton, who sometimes resided here. Nearly 20 m. from London, it is almost the first place in this direction which preserves its old-world look. The picturesque church and churchyard have long been celebrated, partly in connection with the poet John Scott, who lived at Amwell, and of whom Hoole (the translator of Tasso) wrote a biography. The renowned Haileybury College is in this parish, where Sir James Mackintosh sometime held a professorship. Near this place, by the river-side, is the spring utilised by Sir Hugh Myddelton as the source of the New River, and still pouring forth a copious supply of water.

Anderida [Pevensy].

[64] **Andover**, Hampshire, 67 m. from London (Waterloo).

A very ancient site. Several evidences exist of the Roman occupation here, including traces of the great road from Winchester to Cirencester. Andover has little of interest except as concerns agriculture, but in this respect it is one of the most celebrated places in the South of England. At Weyhill, 3 m. westward, is held a large and important sheep fair on 10th October

and following days. Before the time of railways it was more considerable than at present.

[18] **Anglesey**, the ancient *Mona*, off the N.W. coast of Wales.

This territory had a stirring history in the days of old. It was the last refuge of the Druids, and many a conflict resulted from the efforts of the ancient Britons to repel their successive invaders. As late as 1648 it was the seat of war, Beaumaris Castle being garrisoned for the King.

Anglesey is a place of extraordinary seclusion from the world, excepting at the busy port of Amlwch, at Beaumaris, and on the highway from the Menai Bridge to Holyhead. Many relics of antiquity remain in remote spots, which have escaped the desecrating hand of a thronging population. The island is noted for its mild and moist climate, and its wonderful mineral riches. Iron, coal, lead, and especially copper, are found in large quantities. The Parys mountain, in the north, has produced untold wealth for its prospectors in the production of copper ore. Agricultural operations are mostly confined to stock-rearing. Anglesey is not picturesque, except on some parts of the coast; and there is little timber, although tradition gives it that the island was anciently covered with woods.

[54] **Annesley**, Derbyshire, 6 m. S.W. from MANSFIELD.

[16] **Appleby**, Westmoreland, 14 m. S.E. from Penrith.

Small town, very pleasantly situated on the river Eden, with a historic castle which was an important defence in the days of the Border wars. The Church of St. Laurence is interesting, containing a monument of the celebrated Lady Anne Clifford, Countess of Pembroke, whose story is so graphically told by Hartley Coleridge.

This is a purely agricultural district. Although the county town of Westmoreland, Appleby was but a small village until the railway came this way.

Appleton Hall [Sandringham].

Arbury Hall [Nuneaton].

Arden, a woodland part of Warwickshire, the remnant of a great forest which is said to have extended from the banks of the Avon to the Trent on the north, and the Severn on the west, bounded on the east by an imaginary line from Burton-on-Trent to High Cross. After the division of England into counties the portion included in Warwickshire retained the

name. Some places in this county hold it still, as Henley-in-Arden, Hampton-in-Arden, &c.

[67] **Arreton**, Isle of Wight, 3 m. S.E. from Newport.

Secluded village, in a vale among the chalk downs, immortalised by Legh Richmond. This is a name which is fading as the years roll by, but there are still many pilgrims to the grave and the dwelling of "The Dairyman's Daughter." Hoppin tells us of his visit hither, in a very reverential spirit. There was the tomb, and little barefooted children clustered around as he read the inscription. He found out the cottage, and was shown the Bible "with her writing in it." And he looked in at "the little window of the chamber where she died, and where she said that the dark valley was not dark, because the Lord was there to light it." Quite a number of Americans have come hither in the earlier half of this century.

Arreton Church is a very ancient building, a characteristic village church, and with some points interesting to the archaeologist.

[21] **Arundel**, Sussex, 58 m. from London (Victoria).

Small town on an eminence above the picturesque river Arun, 4 m. from the sea at Littlehampton, distinguished by a fine baronial castle. The present building (on the site of a Saxon fortress) suffered much damage from siege in 1644, and it remained in a dilapidated condition until early in the nineteenth century. The chief remaining part that is old is the splendid Norman keep, to which visitors are readily allowed access. Arundel is associated for many hundred years past with the Fitzalans and Howards, who have figured in so many brilliant pages of our history. The present Duke of Norfolk is a public-spirited man, who has carried the energies of his race into many useful works. The parish church here is of still more interest than the castle, a building of the fourteenth century, adorned with chapels and splendid monuments; some of these show traces of the damage done during the Civil War. There are a few old houses here worth notice. A fine Roman Catholic church has been built of late years.

[20] **St. Asaph**, N. Wales, 6 m. N. from Denbigh.

Ancient town in the midst of a highly picturesque neighbourhood, upon an eminence near the confluence of two small rivers. There are numerous good gentlemen's seats round about. One of these is Bronwylfa, some time the residence of Mrs. Hemans.

The cathedral church of St. Asaph is small, a neat cruciform building, less interesting for its outward appearance than for the history of which it has been the centre. A monastery of the sixth century first existed here. The town has often suffered, in consequence of its position, from civil war at various times. While the Parliamentary soldiers were about, the church was stalled with horses and cattle, and "the episcopal palace appropriated as a tavern for the sale of wine and spirituous liquors." There is a "holy" well here, together with fragments of its chapel.

[47] **Ascot Heath**, Berkshire, 29 m. from London (Waterloo).

A modern residential district, famed for its very salubrious situation, in a pine district, upon an elevated part of the county. Great gathering of fashion here when the races are held in June. You should read the account of her visit by Mary H. Wills ("A Summer in Europe," 1875), if you are not able to attend the races for yourself.

[12] **Ashbourne**, Derbyshire, 13 m. N.W. from Derby.

A neat, quiet town, pleasantly situated, resorted to as headquarters for seeing this side of the county. A number of beautiful and interesting objects are accessible from here, including the scenery of Dovedale, and several ancient seats and manor-houses. Dr. Johnson was often here on a visit to an old school-fellow. Readers of Boswell will recollect the lengthy gossip and junketing here, of the year 1777. Thomas Moore was long resident at Mayfield, 2 m. S.W. The church of Ashbourne is very handsome, with an octagonal spire of great height. There is a busy market here, and the town looks thriving. Several stock fairs are held during the year.

[71] **Ashburton**, Devon, 30 m. by rail from Exeter.

Town on the borders of Dartmoor, a good centre for exploring the southern part. Holne, the birthplace of Charles Kingsley, is 4 m. westward, a secluded village on the river Dart, amidst most romantic scenery; and Dean Prior, 4 m. S.W., where Herrick lived so long. William Gifford was a native of Ashburton. The church here is worth notice.

[12] **Ashby-de-la-Zouch**, 19 m. N.W. by rail from Leicester.

A thriving place, which has benefited by the railway and the opening up of the coal and iron industries; also, in a small way, the resort of fashionable invalids, who take the waters, prescribed for rheumatism, &c.

Ashby has attraction in the romantic associations derived from "Ivanhoe." The famous castle was built in the days of Henry VI. (by that Hastings who was summarily disposed of by Richard III.). Mary Queen of Scots was here a short time in custody. At the beginning of the great Civil War Ashby was the first place in Leicestershire to raise the standard for King Charles. Fairfax besieged the castle several months before it was surrendered on honourable terms. It was one of those demolished by order of the House of Commons, 1649. The remains of the castle form an interesting group of ruins, including the great tower, the chapel, and some earlier fragments. Later owners have taken some pains to preserve what is left.

The church of Ashby is a very fine building of the Decorated period, with several monuments to the noble family of Huntingdon, including one of the saintly Countess Selina. The renowned Bishop Hall was a native of Ashby.

[7] **Castle Ashby**, 8 m. E. from Northampton.

Is noted for one of the fine mansions of this county, erected early in the seventeenth century. In the park stands the parish church, likewise a very interesting object, with Norman doorway. Ashby is the railway station for EARLS BARTON.

[13] **Ashdon**, Essex, 4 m. N.E. from Saffron Walden.

A secluded village on the chalk hills, one of the places which claim to be the site of Assandune, the great battle in which Edmund Ironside was defeated by Canute [*v.* ASHINGDON]. At Bartlow hamlet, 2 m. N., are four remarkable barrows, from 60 to 70 feet in height, which formerly supported this tradition; but examination of their contents has proved them to be considerably older than the period of Assandune. There is an interesting old church at Ashdon.

[14] **Ashford**, Kent, 56 m. from London (Charing Cross or Victoria).

Market-town, with important corn and cattle trade, but more remarkable for its modern increase through the extension of the South-Eastern Railway workshops. The population has quadrupled in the half-century. The splendored cruciform church is the only object of interest in the town (except the market-place on market-day). Ashford is a capital centre for the exploration of East Kent, but any visitor who would stay a short time should select one of the villages adjacent that are a few minutes' distance by rail. All round here there are places remarkable

for being untouched by modern changes [*v.* CHARING, WYE, CHILHAM, TENTERDEN, &c.]. At Great Chart, a village S.W., was once a great town, destroyed in the Danish wars, upon the fall of which Ashford had its origin.

[42] **Ashingdon**, Essex, 7 m. N. from Southend.

Small place with few inhabitants, one of the historic sites of Old England. Here was fought (as is now generally accepted) the great battle of Assandune, in which Canute defeated the army of Edmund Ironside [*v.* Freeman: "Norman Conquest," vol. i.]. Several traces of earthworks, including barrows, are to be seen in the neighbourhood. The antique church has bits of Norman work in it, probably fragments of the Minster built here by order of Canute. The situation of this place, on a low range of hills, offers a pleasant prospect under some aspects, when the river Crouch is full, and the sun brings out the fertile fields beyond into a strong light.

Astley [**Nuneaton**].

[75] **Astley**, Worcestershire, 3 m. S.W. from Stourport railway station.

Small village, with an interesting Norman church, and what is believed to be an ancient hermitage, excavated in the face of a hill. Here was born Frances Havergal, 14th December 1836, her father being the rector of the parish. Her tomb is in the churchyard (d. 1879).

Aston [**Birmingham**].

Athelney, Somerset [**Ling**].

Audley End [**Saffron Walden**].

[72] **St. Austell**, Cornwall, 14 m. E. from Truro.

Busy market-town, noted for its trade in the best sort of china-clay to be found in England, besides being the nucleus of a tin and copper mining district. The various works for quarrying and mining in this neighbourhood are well worth seeing. There are three tiny harbours on the coast connected with these trades. St. Austell is a curious mixture of modern thrift and enterprise with traces of a dead past. Here are two "holy" wells, a splendid church of the best periods, and several ancient earthworks on the adjacent hills.

Austerfield [**Bawtry**].

[55] **Avebury**, Wiltshire, 7 m. W. from Marlborough.

Village situated among the chalk hills, famed for a pre-historic relic in some respects unique. Eastward from the

parish church is a stone circle surrounded by high embankments. In the course of ages the stones have been damaged or removed (indeed, a great part of the old village has been built with their fragments), but since the practical study of antiquities arose, enough were left to enable some kind of plan to be traced ; and Avebury has been, with Stonehenge, the object of much thought and speculation. The present village extends westward, and probably grew up adjacent to what was either a temple or a place of solemn tribal meeting. Nearly a mile southward is Silbury Hill, an artificial mound more than 100 ft. in height. Other stones are scattered about the neighbourhood, and from their examination has arisen the theory that lengthy stone avenues extended S.E. and S.W. There are many barrows and other earthworks upon the chalk downs.

Avonmouth [Bristol].

[26] **Axminster**, Devonshire, 27 m. by rail E. from Exeter.

Ancient town by the river Axe, on the old highway from London to the S.W., with a good local trade. Here was a famous manufactory of the best English carpets, which still bear the name of Axminster, although the industry has been removed to KIDDERMINSTER and WILTON.

Athelstan founded a Minster here, in which several Saxon princes were buried. The present church is in several periods of English Gothic, a portion only of what was once a very fine building. It was much damaged during the great Civil War, when the Royalists occupied the town, and suffered several attacks before yielding. The whole place being then destroyed by fire, there are no antique houses worth notice. Dean Buckland, the geologist, was a native of the town. The great Duke of Marlborough was born at Ashe, 2 m. S.

Although a rather dull place in itself, Axminster is one of the best headquarters for exploring the scenery and antiquities of Eastern Devonshire (sheet 326 of the new one-inch Ordnance map). For miles around are to be noticed British hill-forts, and earthworks of later period, dominating a fertile and picturesque country of meadows, orchards, and water-courses ; secluded among which is placed many an old house (or relics of it) which escaped entire destruction during the troubles of the seventeenth century. At Loughwood, 2 m. W., is one of the earliest Baptist chapels in England, founded 1650. (*V. SEATON, BEER, COLYTON, LYME REGIS, CHARD, &c.*)

At Axmouth, down by the seaside, was an "olde and big fischer town." It is now a small village, a mile from the water.

[45] **Aylesbury**, Buckinghamshire, 38 m. from London (Baker Street).

A thriving town, the busiest in the county, with an immense trade in agricultural products. There is grand pasturage in all this district, unsurpassed by any in the south of England; and it has long been famous for its production of butter and its agricultural pursuits generally. Here is one of the most extensive milk-condensing establishments in the world. Aylesbury has good municipal buildings and looks prosperous, and there is a large extent of residential property in the environs. During winter-time its importance is much enhanced by the resort of fox-hunters and other sportsmen.

There is a fine old church at Aylesbury. At Creslow, 6 m. N., is an ancient manor-house of very great interest. Mentmore, the palatial seat of Lord Rosebery, is 5 m. N.E.

[52] **Aylesford**, Kent, 3 m. N.W. from Maidstone.

Small town on the river Medway, with a paper-mill and some production of hops; the neighbourhood of which is celebrated for more than one severe battle in the early history of this country. In a lonely wood in the N. part of the parish is a cairn associated by tradition with the name of Horsa, who was slain here in 455. At a short distance is a cromlech, familiarly known as Kits Coty House. Aylesford is believed to be a "very early and probably permanent Celtic settlement" (*G. Payne*).

[13] **Babraham**, 7 m. S.E. from Cambridge.

A village that was noted in the middle part of this century as the home of Jonas Webb, the most successful sheep-rearer of his time. Many American agriculturists enjoyed Webb's hospitality. Elihu Burritt tells a very enthusiastic story about his visit (1863). Henry Colman, from the Massachusetts Agricultural Society, twenty years previously, founded part of his Report on information acquired from Mr. Webb.

Babworth, Nottinghamshire [**Bawtry**].

[6] **Badminton**, Gloucestershire, 10 m. N.W. from Chippenham.

Here is the seat of the Dukes of Beaufort, a fine seventeenth-century mansion; the centre of a world of "sport" and of agricultural improvement.

[56] **Bakewell**, Derbyshire, 9 m. N.W. from Matlock.

Small town, in a very picturesque country, resorted to as headquarters for the most interesting parts of Derbyshire. There are chalybeate baths, with suitable accommodation for invalids. The church here is of great interest—"a quarry of antiquity for the archæologist"—with fine tombs, and a Runic cross in the churchyard.

[20] **Bala**, N. Wales, 26 m. by rail from Ruabon Junction.

Ancient town, in a charming locality among the mountains, at N.E. extremity of Bala Lake, a sheet of water 4 m. in length. There was a Roman station hereabouts, some traces of which are to be seen. A castle stood here in the thirteenth century; the mound only is visible. Bala was long the seat of a hosiery manufacture. It is a lively place in summer-time, kept going by a throng of tourists. The mountain rides and walks are superb. The lake and river are a favourite resort of anglers. The Rev. T. Charles, Methodist, one of the founders of the British and Foreign Bible Society, lived and died at Bala.

[1] **Bamborough**, Northumberland, 4 m. E. from Belford.

The village here is all that is left of a once important town, possessing a royal residence, besides monastic institutions. The famous castle here had its origin in the sixth century, and played a great part in the wars which constantly devastated Northumberland. It was many times besieged, the last occasion being that when Margaret of Anjou, queen of Henry VI., landed in these parts, took this castle, and had some successes before the fatal battle of Hexham. After this period it became dilapidated. The Norman keep, the most ancient part of the present structure, is of immense strength, and, from its great size and height, forms one of the most imposing objects around our coasts. The castle has been purchased by Lord Armstrong, the great ironmaster and engineer of Newcastle, who is preparing to occupy it as a residence.

[60] **Bampton**, 15 m. W. from Oxford.

Small town, with remains of a castle and a very fine church in Norman and Early English Gothic. Three m. S.W. is Radcot Bridge, over the Thames, where was a skirmish during the Civil War. Three centuries previously there was a hard-fought battle here between Henry of Bolingbroke and the troops of Richard II.

KELMSCOTT is farther west.

[60] **Banbury**, Oxfordshire, 22 m. N. from Oxford.

A quiet town, fairly busy on market-days, with some small manufactures of machinery, &c. There was a massive castle here, of which a mere fragment remains, of great importance during the seventeenth century, when it suffered several assaults. The town is in a very pleasant situation, and makes good headquarters. Quite a number of interesting places are within reach of Banbury. Sulgrave is a few miles eastward, and Edgehill to the N.W. Broughton Castle is 2 m. W., Hanwell Castle 3 m. N.W. WROXTON, 3 m. N.W., has a grand mansion of the Renaissance period.

-Banbury Cross, an ancient structure famed in nursery rhyme, has been replaced in modern times by a new one. Another very old popular association with this town is a familiar form of pastry known as Banbury cakes, which the traveller throughout the Midland counties will have proffered to him at the principal railway stations, and the idea of which is imitated throughout England.

[18] **Bangor**, N. Wales, 9 m. N.E. from Carnarvon.

A very ancient site, with record of some sort of religious establishment in the sixth century. The present cathedral church, a small but very elegant cruciform building, is chiefly in Gothic architecture. It has suffered in every age from violence during the wars of the Principality, but is now well preserved.

Bangor has a rather pleasant situation, with a tidal harbour, and some little business going on. There is a great export of slates from the adjacent quarries. Penrhyn Castle, E. from Bangor, is a splendid modern mansion.

[54] **Barlborough**, Derbyshire, 8 m. N.E. from Chesterfield.

Barlborough Hall is a fine Elizabethan mansion, credited with being the original of "Bracebridge Hall."

[3] **Barmouth**, N. Wales, 10 m. W. from Dolgelly.

On the coast of Cardigan Bay. Small port, among the very finest Welsh scenery of mountain, river, and coast. A favourite resort in the summer-time.

[61] **Barnack**, Northamptonshire, 3 m. S.E. from Stamford.

Here is a church of the very highest interest, one of the few remaining that exhibit much of undoubted Saxon workmanship.

This place was once famous for its building stone; and from the quarries, either exhausted or disused, the materials of

Peterborough and Ely cathedrals, and many of the Lincolnshire churches, were obtained.

[4] **Barnard Castle**, Durham, 16 m. W. from Darlington Junction.

A pleasant town in Teesdale, with a good agricultural district, and amid fine scenery, with relics of one of the great castles of the North. Built by one of the Balliol family, this castle was an important factor in the military operations of the great Civil War. It was besieged by Cromwell, and afterwards demolished by order of Parliament. The view from the tower is grand, as every reader of "Rokeby" knows. This town is a very good resting-place, cheerful and well built, and within reach of numerous interesting objects. Eggleston Abbey and Rokeby are S.E. ; Raby 5 m. N.E. Wycliffe, alleged birthplace of the great reformer, is 6 m. E., on the river Tees.

[43] **Barnet**, Hertfordshire, 9 m. N. from London.

Ancient town, now almost a suburb of London, but with fine, picturesque, open country beyond ; on the Great North Road. Famous for the decisive battle of April 1471, when Warwick, the king-maker, was slain. An obelisk at the N. end of the town commemorates this event.

There is still an old-world look about Barnet. The parish church is a venerable building ; and several old houses and inns yet remain. The view from the church tower is a sight not to be forgotten, if you have the advantage of a clear day.

[5] **Barnstaple**, Devonshire, 40 m. N.W. from Exeter.

One of the most interesting towns in the W. of England, of great antiquity ; believed to have been a borough more than 1000 years since. It has always been more or less a prosperous mercantile centre. For a long time it was the principal depôt for wool in these parts. The port equipped three ships of war for the fleet intended to repel the Armada. To-day Barnstaple is more promising than ever. The population has doubled in the last half-century. The trade is agricultural, but the accession of visitors and permanent residents is a great source of prosperity. There are few places more suitable than Barnstaple for headquarters : the site is pleasant, on the estuary of the river Taw ; there are charming public walks and rural prospects ; and it is within easy reach of all the attractive scenery and associations of North Devon.

There are some quaint old houses here. The bridge of

eighteen arches is of a style long since discarded. And the natives are still Devonshire people, in spite of railways and tourists. In September there is a fair here, lasting for three days, which is observed with a solemnity fast disappearing in other quarters ; that of 1896 was opened by the Mayor, with a festival, and all the antiquated observances belonging to it. Among the natives of Barnstaple should be mentioned the learned Bishop Jewell and John Gay the poet.

[36] **Barrow-in-Furness**, Lancashire, 265 m. from London (Euston).

A modern town of more than 50,000 inhabitants, where stood scarcely a house sixty years ago. Its rise and present flourishing condition are due to the discovery of rich iron ores in the neighbourhood, and it is now one of the leading producers of steel. Shipbuilding and engineering on the grandest scale are carried on here. Extensive docks have grown up, and the town is furnished with municipal buildings worthy of its prosperity. Barrow is one of the ports for Belfast and for the Isle of Man.

Furness Abbey is 2 m. N.E.

[15] **Barry**, Glamorganshire, 9 m. S.W. from Cardiff.

A flourishing port, which has grown up with the development of the coal trade. There were 72 inhabitants in the year 1831 ; the population in 1891 was 13,000, and has since been increasing rapidly. The docks and their appointments are of the most modern construction, and the largest vessels afloat can be accommodated.

Bartlow [**Ashdon**].

[33] **Barton-on-Humber**, Lincolnshire, S.W. from Hull.

A small port, which decayed upon the rise of Hull, where was one of the most flourishing towns of the North. It was a Roman station, and there are some traces of both Roman and Danish occupation.

[80] **Basingstoke**, Hampshire, 48 m. from London (Waterloo).

Ancient market-town, with a good agricultural trade and some machine-making ; a place much benefited by its situation on the railway. There is a fine old church here, and the picturesque remains of a chapel connected with a " Guild of the Holy Ghost."

Basingstoke is memorable for its connection with the events of the last Civil War. At Old Basing (2 m. N.E.) a castle existed for defensive purposes, which was rebuilt in Tudor

fashion by that distinguished courtier, Pawlet, Marquis of Winchester, who entertained Queen Elizabeth here. The fifth Marquis took up arms for Charles I., and defended his house and the cause for a period of four years. At length Cromwell personally undertook the siege in October 1645, and the house was destroyed. The fortress and adjacent premises occupied a space of $14\frac{1}{2}$ acres. Of all this there remain but a few fragments of wall and a gateway.

Basingwerk Abbey [Holywell].

[35] **Bassenthwaite**, Cumberland.

Village, with lake of the same name, N.W. from Keswick. The lake is about 4 m. in length, and has a railway station near the lower end.

[6] **Bath**, Somersetshire, 12 m. from Bristol, 107 m. from London (Paddington).

A town of very remote origin. Without accepting this or that old tradition, it is certain that such legends point to the existence of some settlement by the British tribes. We must be satisfied with 1800 years of authentic record. Very soon after the invasion under Claudius, the merits of *Caer Badon* were noticed. Baths were built, villas and temples arose, and the place was surrounded with strong walls. Bath is one of the places in England which furnish the most interesting evidences of Roman occupation. The temple of Minerva is gone for ever, but parts of the splendid baths remain, and are actually utilised ; while further investigations are revealing proofs of the magnificence of the Roman city.

When the Saxons came this place was reduced to a heap of ruins, but they afterwards turned their attention to its restoration. It became again a health resort. A nunnery was founded, and a college was raised which became a great monastery, in the church of which Edgar was crowned king by Archbishop Dunstan. Bath was presently destroyed by the Danes. At the time of the Domesday survey the city was again flourishing, but was once more desolated during the war on behalf of Robert, Duke of Normandy.

Bath was fortified by the adherents of Charles I., but it fell into the hands of the Parliamentarians. In 1643 the battle of Lansdown was fought on the adjacent hills, after which the Royalists regained possession of the city, and held it till the final surrender in 1645.

The history of modern Bath begins about the year 1728. At that period fashion was tending thither, and it was requisite to make first-class accommodation for the nobility and royalty of the time. Fine streets and squares and gardens were laid out. The prevailing taste for Grecian architecture was brought into play, and the result is the Bath so familiar to all of us, in pictorial and descriptive representations—the Bath of Burke, Miss Burney, and a hundred others who have immortalised the social features of the eighteenth century. The more recent municipal and private buildings are not unworthy of the place. Although it has had to admit much rivalry in our own times, Bath continues to be one of the favourite residential towns. Its site upon a slope, surrounded by hills and in the Avon valley, is one of the most picturesque character. It is, indeed, held that Edinburgh is the only rival of Bath in the beauty of its situation and in the splendour of its architecture.

The churches are mostly modern, excepting that of the Abbey. Bath Abbey occupies the site of the Saxon monastery. It was begun in 1495, at a late period of Gothic architecture, and it is almost in a uniform style throughout.

Bathwick, one of the suburbs of the city, is noted for the great number of relics of the Roman occupation which have been found there, many of which are deposited in the Bath Museum.

[30] **Battle**, Sussex, 7 m. N.W. from Hastings.

Derives its name from the so-called battle of Hastings, upon the site of which William founded a Benedictine monastery. After the Dissolution under Henry VIII., Battle Abbey was granted to Sir Anthony Browne, who adapted a great part of the buildings to the requirements of a modern mansion. This establishment had become very magnificent, the abbot having a seat in parliament; the buildings, of which the gateway (facing the street) is perhaps the most interesting part, were very extensive.

The situation of Battle is extremely beautiful, extending over a most delightful part of wooded Sussex. There is an interesting church here, with, among others, the elaborate tomb of Anthony Browne and his lady: "The knight is in armour, and the lady in stately garb, and (save for their broken noses) they are in excellent preservation" (*Hawthorne*).

Battle Abbey can be visited on one or two days in the week;

particulars may be learned by inquiry at Hastings, of which it is one of the "show" places.

[23] **Bawtry**, Yorkshire, 10 m. S.E. from Doncaster.

A decaying town, of greater importance before the days of canals and railways. In this neighbourhood lived a group of the Brownist sect, some members of which were among the pilgrims in company with William Bradford and William Brewster to New England.

AUSTERFIELD, the birthplace of Bradford, is 1 m. N.E.

SCROOBY (railway station) is 2 m. S., where William Brewster's house is still shown; an ancient manor-house of the archbishops of York.

Babworth is 10 m. S. ($1\frac{1}{2}$ m. East Retford railway station), the very cradle of the Pilgrim movement, when the Rev. Richard Clyfton was rector.

[46] **Beaconsfield**, Buckinghamshire, 6 m. S.E. from High Wycombe.

A quiet town, associated with the name of Edmund Burke, whose country retreat was here, and who was buried in the churchyard. Edmund Waller's tomb is another interesting memorial.

Beauesert [Longdon].

[67] **Beaulieu**, Hampshire, 3 m. S.E. from Lyndhurst railway station.

Village in the NEW FOREST, with extensive remains of a Benedictine abbey founded by King John. A very picturesque neighbourhood, well known to artists.

[18] **Beaumaris**, Anglesey, 5 m. N.E. from Menai Bridge.

Market-town and small port, with a trade in grain and timber, and an export of slates. There are extensive remains of what was once a magnificent castle of the thirteenth century, and a parish church of some interest, though modernised. Beaumaris is out of the world now, but has seen some stirring history in its time.

[76] **Beccles**, Suffolk, 8 m. W. from Lowestoft.

Market-town, in a fertile and pleasant country watered by the river Waveney. Noted for one of the handsomest churches in Suffolk. A place which has much benefited by the introduction of railways.

[18] **Beddgelert**, N. Wales, 16 m. S.E. from Carnarvon.

Village and large parish in the heart of the mountains, situ-

ated amid highly romantic scenery. Snowdon towers above the road northwards. The ascent is sometimes made from here, but it is difficult. A stone in the river-meadows recalls the familiar legend of Gelert and his dog. At Aberglaslyn, 1 m. S., is a narrow pass through which the river courses rapidly, crossed by a picturesque single-arch bridge. This village is a great resort of visitors, especially artists and anglers.

[7] **Bedford**, county town of Bedfordshire, 50 m. from London (St. Pancras).

In a fertile vale, watered by the river Ouse. A very ancient settlement, mentioned several times in early English history. Twice destroyed by the Danes. A castle was built soon after the Norman conquest, taken by Stephen in the war with Empress Matilda, besieged by the barons confederated against King John, and again in the reign of Henry III., who caused it to be demolished; a few mounds of earth indicate its site. During the Civil War of the seventeenth century the town was garrisoned for the Parliament. There are slight remains of two priories. The two churches are interesting and venerable structures, St. Paul, of the Decorated period, and St. Peter, somewhat older, with a fine Norman arch at the south entrance.

In modern times Bedford has continued to be a very important place. It is the centre of a thriving agricultural district, and possesses one of the leading factories of agricultural machines in the kingdom. Some lace and straw-plait are made in the town and neighbourhood. As in former days, when several important highways met here, so Bedford is now a railway centre. The various municipal buildings, the bridge, the public walks, &c., betoken a flourishing town. All is clean and trim at Bedford. With these advantages it is a pleasant residential district.

Bedford has the credit of having the first, or one of the first, educational reputations in the kingdom. There are schools everywhere. Both boys and girls are provided with high-class elementary and secondary education in great numbers. One of these schools, believed to have given the initiative to the fame of Bedford, was founded in 1556 by Sir William Harpur, and endowed with some lands in London which have since become of prodigious value. New buildings have recently been erected for this grammar-school. Harpur was one of those citizens who, in the days of their good fortune, do not forget

the welfare of their native town. He established other schools, besides almshouses for old people. He became Lord Mayor of London in 1561. Since his death his name has been duly honoured in Bedford; his tomb may be seen in St. Paul's Church, and a modern statue in the town.

Bedford has claimed a share in the renown accompanying the name of John Bunyan. His statue was raised in 1874 on St. Peter's Green.

Bedford is a good centre from which several pilgrimages may be made, as CARDINGTON, OLNEY, ELSTOW, &c.

[55] **Great Bedwyn**, Wiltshire, 10 m. by rail from Marlborough.

Insignificant village, upon the site of an ancient and important city, metropolis of Cissa, a Saxon chief and viceroy. Chisbury Castle, an earthwork 1 m. N.E., is the sole relic of its former greatness. A curious old town-hall, belonging to the days when this was a market-town, and an ancient church, are worth looking at.

[26] **Beer**, Devon, 1 m. from Seaton railway station.

Very characteristic fishing village, a favourite artists' resort, situated amidst romantic scenery.

St. Bees [Whitehaven].

[20] **Beeston Castle**, Cheshire, 11 m. E.S.E. by rail from Chester.

Famous fortress, which sustained a long siege during the Parliamentary war. The view from the site is very grand.

[14] **Bekesbourne**, Kent, 3 m. by rail from Canterbury.

Now a small village, formerly of more consequence, a member of the Cinque Port of Hastings; contributed one ship. The "bourne" was doubtless navigable in ancient times to the river Stour.

E. E. Hale records a pilgrimage to the home of his forebears: "Robert Hale came to our Charlestown in 1630. At Bekesbourne I saw the church in which he worshipped; at Thanington I worshipped in the church where his father and mother are buried."

[1] **Belford**, Northumberland.

Small town near the sea; interesting from its pleasant site and the prospect seaward. Good headquarters for a day or two, within reach of Holy Island, Bamborough, Chillingham Park, and other objects in this section of the Border district.

[32] **Bellingham**, Northumberland, 14 m. N. by rail from Hexham.

Village in the centre of a moorland district, coursed by the North Tyne and its tributaries, with highly romantic surroundings. It has numerous historic associations.

The field of OTTERBURN ("Chevy Chase") is a few miles N. in Redesdale. Wark Castle is 4 m. S.; ELSDON some miles N.E. At Rochester, 12 m. N., in Redesdale, is a camp with triple rampart, vestiges of a great Roman station.

[61] **Belvoir Castle**, Leicestershire, 7 m. W. from Grantham.

Seat of the Dukes of Rutland, one of the first residences in England; a modern building on the site of an ancient fortress. The prospect from the tower over the vale northward is one of the grandest. Visitors are sometimes admitted, under conditions.

[64] **Bemerton**, Wiltshire, 2 m. W. from Salisbury.

An uninteresting village but for one association. Here George Herbert lived and died, rector of the parish. A new church has been built, but the old one is preserved, and used occasionally. The parsonage is also reverently kept in order, and is probably little altered. A number of persons come to see the last resting-place of the author of "The Temple." The late Bishop A. C. Coxe says: "I climbed and then crawled into the little box of a belfry to see the bell which he tolled when he was instituted, and then I went outside and looked in at the window through which he was descried tarrying long at prayer on his face before the altar. How a good life can glorify what otherwise would be utterly without attractions! Even in America I have seldom seen a church look so mean as that of Bemerton; yet few places have I ever visited with more of awe and affection. . . ." John M. Hoppin is another who has affectingly mentioned his visit here.

St. Benet's Abbey [Horning].

[11] **Berkeley**, Gloucestershire, 19 m. N. from Bristol.

Old town, in a fertile vale bordering on the Severn estuary; noted for its fine baronial castle, built in the days of Henry II. Berkeley has often been a political centre. This is one of the places where the confederate barons met when taking measures for extorting the Great Charter. Here Edward II. was detained after his deposition, and is supposed to have been murdered. Modern research has thrown doubt on this old story of violence ("Archæologia," vol. 1.), although the "state room and bed where the murder was perpetrated are still shown."

There is a church here worth notice. Dr. Jenner, the discoverer of vaccination, a native of Berkeley, is buried here.

[44] **Berkhampstead**, Hertfordshire, 28 m. from London (Euston).

Ancient place, and probably of some importance in former times. A castle, razed to the ground by order of Henry I., was replaced by another, of which there are some small remains. It has several times been a royal residence. Berkhampstead is a cheerful little town in a vale of the chalk hills, with very salubrious climate. Some local village manufacture of wooden bowls and spoons, wooden chairs, lace and straw-plait goes on in the neighbourhood. There is a fine cruciform church here in Early English Gothic.

The poet Cowper was born at the parsonage, in 1731.

[71] **Berry Pomeroy**, Devonshire, 2 m. N.E. of Totnes.

This village is noted for the remains of a fine castle or manor-house, and for the beautiful woods surrounding it, besides a parish church with some of the carvings for which Devonshire is famous.

In the south part of the parish is a cottage, marked by a memorial stone which asserts it to be the spot where William III. held his first Council or Parliament on these shores.

[1] **Berwick-on-Tweed**, 56 m. by rail from Edinburgh, 339 from London (King's Cross).

A place of considerable importance before the union of England and Scotland. In the Scottish wars it was often the object of attack, and in times of peace the place for negotiations. During the war under Charles I. it was garrisoned for the Parliament. There are some remains of a castle of unknown antiquity, and portions of the walls of the town.

Berwick is a pleasant, quiet place, on the north side of the Tweed estuary. There is some little import and export trade, but the harbour is not a good one. Salmon-fishing is carried on. The Railway Border Bridge is one of the most notable of modern works here.

The battle-field of Halidon Hill (1333) is 2 m. N.W., near the confluence of the Whiteadder and the Tweed.

[49] **Betchworth**, Surrey, 3 m. E. from Dorking.

Noted for a fine Jacobean house, the ruins of a castle, and still more for a clump of trees upon the chalk hill northward, from which the views, near or distant, are very grand.

[18] **Bettws-y-coed**, Carnarvonshire, 13 m. S. from Conway.

Picturesque village among the mountains, which is considered to be one of the prettiest spots in the British Islands. It is usually made the centre for Welsh coaching tours and for the mountain climbs in the district. The Fairy Glen, Swallow Falls, and other places in the vicinity, are worth a visit. The rocks at the head of Llanberis Pass exhibit well-marked "scorings" of the glacial period.

[33] **Beverley**, Yorkshire, 9 m. N. from Hull.

Very old site. One of the earliest Christian churches in Northumbria was erected here. The present grand Minster was perhaps built about Henry III.'s reign, when English Gothic architecture was approaching its best period. St. Mary's parish church is of hardly less interest, a very fine building in Perpendicular Gothic. This is a delightful place for a stay of a few days: a smart town, very busy on market-day, and in the centre of a district teeming with historic interest. At Drewton, a few miles S.W., is Austin's Stone, marking the site where St. Augustine preached. At Goodmanham, some miles westward, the church is built from the materials of a pagan temple. St. John of Beverley is the ecclesiastical hero of these parts, as one whose influence was all-powerful, even in deciding the fate of armies. Beverley is one of those places which depend upon church history for the elucidation of their annals; one of those which compel the listener back to very long past ages.

[27] **Bewcastle**, Cumberland, 19 m. N.E. from Carlisle.

Small town, on the site of a Roman station, in the midst of beautiful country on the edge of the moors. (Dandie Dinmont's home would be hereabouts.) There are vestiges of a castle, demolished by the Parliamentarians in 1641.

Bewcastle has a very ancient church. In the churchyard is a stone with Runic inscription.

[30] **Bexhill**, Sussex, 4 m. W. from Hastings.

Seaside town of quite modern date, of somewhat quiet and exclusive character. There was a port here in ancient times called Bulverhythe.

[49] **Bexley**, Kent, 13 m. from London (Charing Cross).

A pleasant village, with several fine mansions in the neighbourhood of old date. Interesting church in Early English Gothic. Sir Francis Wyatt, Governor of Virginia, died at Bexley.

[26] **Bicton**, Devonshire, 6 m. S. from Ottery.

Small village, noted for the garden and arboretum, one of the most complete in the world for its variety of shrubs. Elihu Burritt has described his visit here ("London to the Land's End").

[73] **Biddenden**, Kent, 4 m. from Headcorn railway station.

Ancient village, once a great clothing town. If you can be here on Easter Sunday morning, you may partake in a very ancient distribution.

[5] **Bideford**, Devonshire, 48 m. by rail from Exeter.

Town and small port on the river Torridge, with tidal harbour dry at low water. Formerly of great importance, especially after the colonisation of Virginia and Carolina. Many of the Nantes refugees settled hereabouts in 1685, and silk-weaving was in vogue for a long time. At the present day Bideford lives on its agricultural surroundings, and on the great increase of visitors, both residential and temporary. Its appearance has much improved of late years, although there are still some old and dilapidated streets. The famous bridge of twenty-four arches (so familiar in pictorial illustration) has been widened and modernised. It is since the publication of "Westward Ho!" that this town has got a name of its own. As John M. Hoppin says, "I really seemed myself to have seen it before, and to have strolled on its long quay," so every one charmed with Kingsley's magical prose has romantic notions of Bideford and its surroundings. Kingsley has a little overrated the importance of Bideford relatively to Barnstaple, but this town was undoubtedly the nursery of some of the best Elizabethan sailors. Sir Richard Grenville, the hero of Tennyson's "The Revenge," was a Bideford man.

James Hervey, author of "Meditations," was curate here from 1738 till 1742; the old church where he officiated has been replaced by a modern one.

[21] **Bignor**, Sussex, 6 m. N. from Arundel.

A secluded agricultural village, near which is one of the most noted Roman tessellated pavements in England. The frosts are making havoc with it, but it is still worth inspection.

[8] **Bilston**, Staffordshire, 3 m. S.E. from Wolverhampton.

Two hundred years ago the population of this place was 1004. Since the extension of manufactures and the opening up of coal and iron mines, it has grown somewhat. There are now

about 25,000 inhabitants, and Bilston has the proud distinction of being described as "one of the largest, busiest, dirtiest, and noisiest of places devoted to the iron manufacture."

[63] **Bilston**, Warwickshire, 2 m. S.W. from Rugby.

Small village, associated with the name of Joseph Addison, who bought the manor-house, and resided here in the later years of his life. Bilston Hall is described with reverent interest in several records of travellers.

[80] **Binfield**, Berkshire, 3 m. S. from Twyford railway station.

Pleasant village, notable as an early residence of Alexander Pope when his father lived here, where, at the age of sixteen, he composed some of his earliest poems. It is a small brick house on the London road. There was a tree in the adjacent forest mentioned by pilgrims to the spot, bearing an inscription "Here Pope sung," but it has disappeared.

There are ancient earthworks about Binfield. It is a somewhat picturesque locality on the edge of the ancient Windsor Forest.

Binham Abbey [**Wells** (Norfolk)].

[41] **Birkenhead**, Cheshire, on west side of the Mersey.

Quite a modern town, properly a part of the expansion of Liverpool. It has good public buildings, and every evidence of prosperity. The public park here is one of the earliest of such popular institutions, laid out by Sir Joseph Paxton. Readers of F. L. Olmsted's walking tour will remember his delight over this park. New Brighton, the northern extension of Birkenhead, and popular seaside resort, was founded a little over half a century ago.

[8] **Birmingham**, Warwickshire, 113 m. by rail from London (Euston).

A place of great antiquity, but without a history until the seventeenth century. The town had only 8000 inhabitants in the year 1731, and forty years later over 40,000. The beginning of its great prosperity belongs to that period. In 1831 there were 1,100,000, and the population is now half a million. That ingenious appellation, "the toyshop of the world," is its true title to fame. Before the railways came into vogue, the art of metal-working was pursued here in all branches. The opening of the London and Birmingham Railway undoubtedly gave it a vast additional impulse, where facilities of carriage by road and canal had already assisted the earlier developments of the town.

To recite the names of all the products of Birmingham industry would be to include everything from steam-engines to penny-whistles. It is one vast workshop. And along with its great material prosperity, Birmingham has marched in the front rank in the way of intellectual and moral advancement. In no place outside London are there more institutions tending to the welfare of its people. Municipal buildings vie with charitable and literary and artistic institutions in the quality of their architecture. The residential suburbs are worthy of the homes of merchant princes ; and the public gardens are well-preserved resorts of the multitude. Of these last, Aston Hall and Park are specially interesting on account of the fine Jacobean house which the Corporation has purchased for the public use, and now occupies as a town museum. The town-hall is perhaps the most imposing building of its kind in England, in the style of a Grecian temple, although perched upon a rather tasteless under-storey. In its vicinity is a group of modern architecture, which may be visited in a short glance if your time is limited, including the municipal offices, the post-office, the museum and art gallery, the law courts, &c. But to see Birmingham with the attention which is due to it, one must get introductions to a few of the manufacturing establishments.

[25] **Bishop Auckland**, 10 m. S.W. from Durham.

Market-town, which has much prospered since the introduction of railways ; in a picturesque situation near the river Wear, adjacent to which is a finely-timbered seat of the bishops of Durham.

From this point upward Weardale begins to get interesting. The railway goes some miles farther, to Stanhope, beyond which point the scenery is very imposing, with an amphitheatre of high hills surrounding the upper waters of the river.

[14] **Bishopsbourne**, Kent, 4 m. S.E. from Canterbury.

Secluded place, in a picturesque country, with an ancient church containing the effigies of Richard Hooker, who was rector of the parish until his death. Among the pilgrims who have come hither, Bishop A. C. Coxe has recorded his visit in very reverential terms.

[36] **Blackburn**, Lancashire, 10 m. E. from Preston.

Ancient market-town, very much developed since the introduction of the cotton manufacture.

It was here that James Hargreaves, a carpenter of the town,

invented the spinning-jenny. After the proof of its success there was so much opposition and outrage that he was driven from the town, and the factories where it was used destroyed. But Blackburn found out the mistake, and it is since then one of the chief seats of the trade, and the type of a prosperous town. There are good public buildings, a museum and library, and public park.

[49] **Blackheath**, Kent, 6 m. S.E. from London Bridge.

Suburban village, named from the heath, so often celebrated in English political and domestic annals, of which only a fragment remains open as a public recreation ground. It requires a strong effort of the imagination to remove the impression caused by the wilderness of houses here, and substitute the wide and barren space where so many imposing gatherings of people have been held. The ground here lies very high above the sea-level, and Blackheath, such as it is, is still one of the most attractive open spaces in the suburbs of London.

[42] **Blackmore**, Essex, 4 m. S.E. from Ongar.

Quiet village, noted as one of the retreats of Henry VIII., whence came the expression, "He's gone to Jericho." The house is still in existence, although quite altered. There is a conventual church here of great interest, with mostly Norman architecture.

[36] **Blackpool**, Lancashire, 16 m. W. by N. from Preston.

A small hamlet early in the present century, now a popular seaside resort, with nearly 25,000 resident inhabitants. Blackpool is excessively up to date in the way of piers, parades, winter gardens, and gigantic wheels, not to say churches and chapels.

Blackwall, Middlesex, 4 m. E. from the Bank by rail or tramway.

Long noted for its shipbuilding yards and the adjacent docks. Before the railway days Blackwall was more of a holiday resort than now. The river view from the pier at high tide on a sunny day is one of the grandest things round London.

[32] **Blanchland**, Northumberland, 10 m. S. by E. from Hexham.

Remote village on the river Derwent, with small lead-mining population, a notable Wesleyan Methodist settlement, and interesting remains of an abbey of 1175.

[60] **Blenheim** [**Woodstock**].

[49] **Bletchingley**, Surrey, 3 m. E. from Redhill railway station.

Very ancient place, beautifully situated on the brow of a hill commanding a most pleasing view of this part of the county. It has been a borough and market-town. The Romans occupied the site, and Earl Godwin is said to have had a palace here. The almshouses (seventeenth century) and the church are very picturesque.

[59] **Blickling**, Norfolk, 2 m. N.W. from Aylsham railway station.

Quiet village, famed for its manor-house, one of the best examples of Jacobean architecture in this county. Benjamin F. Moran made a pilgrimage hither in the course of his walking tour; this is not, however, the Blickling Hall associated with the Boleyn family, but its successor. The church here is an interesting old building, well furnished with family monuments.

[75] **Blockley**, Worcestershire, 14 m. S.E. by rail from Evesham.

Large village, with an ancient church of some interest, though modernised. Here is Northwick Park, where Addison was a frequent guest.

[76] **Blundeston**, Suffolk, 4 m. N.W. from Lowestoft.

Secluded village, with old round-towered church; sometimes associated with Blunderstone, the early home of David Copperfield. But it is probable the name alone is borrowed by the novelist.

[34] **Blythburgh**, Suffolk, 4 m. W. from Southwold.

Small decayed village, formerly a market-town, on the navigable river Blyth. The splendid church here is some token of the ancient prosperity of the place. This rather level district, at first sight very uninteresting, is coming greatly into favour because of its reposeful character. There are several churches and other architectural relics of the past, attractive to the artist, to be found hereabouts.

[60] **Boarstall**, Buckinghamshire, 6 m. N.W. from Thame.

Secluded place, noted for the very interesting relic of a manor-house, garrisoned for Charles I., and destroyed after its surrender to Fairfax.

[30] **Bodiam**, Sussex, 11 m. N. from Hastings.

Near this village are the extensive remains of a castle of the

fourteenth century. It is in fairly good condition, although uninhabitable ; a rare specimen of its period.

[72] **Bodmin**, Cornwall, 20 m. S.W. from Launceston.

Ancient town, with a wide agricultural interest, especially in stock-raising. Here is one of the finest churches in the county, of the fifteenth century, having some interesting monuments and a curious Norman font. There are several relics of old times here, including earthworks, a cromlech, &c. Bodmin is a place whose annals betoken a goodly share in the process which has made Old England, without having much "history" of its own. The earliest tradition is of a hermitage occupied by a solitary saint. Then a cell for four brethren was founded (about 518) by St. Petrock. Afterwards a monastery occupied the site, established by King Athelstan. A bishopric then arose, and this was the ecclesiastical centre of Cornwall until the Danes came and destroyed the place. After the Norman conquest Bodmin revived, and appears to have become again a busy and important town. The monastery was rebuilt, and flourished until the Dissolution under Henry VIII. The market is mentioned (about the end of the fifteenth century) as "lyke a fair for the confluence of people." During the great Civil War the town was alternately in the possession of either party, until General Fairfax in 1646 finally kept hold of it.

At Lanhydrock, 3 m. S., is an embattled manor-house, at one time during the war garrisoned for the Parliament.

[21] **Bognor**, Sussex, 66 m. from London (Victoria).

Favourite sea-bathing place, about a century old, where stood a small fishing village. It came into fashion through the Duchess of Kent and the Princess Victoria making an annual visit.

[67] **Boldre**, Hampshire, 2 m. N. from Lymington.

Village on the edge of the New Forest, with an ancient church standing solitarily on an eminence surrounded by woods. This place is associated with the name of the Rev. William Gilpin, author of several works on the picturesque in nature, which were much in vogue in the early years of the nineteenth century. He was vicar of the parish for about thirty years. Robert Southey was married at this church to his second wife, Caroline Bowles, who was born at Lymington, and was a lifelong friend of William Gilpin.

[40] **Bolingbroke**, Lincolnshire, 10 m. N. from Boston.

Small market-town, with remains of a castle in which was born Henry IV.; hence his familiar name, Henry of Bolingbroke.

[54] **Bolsover**, Derbyshire, 5 m. E. from Chesterfield.

Village with an interesting parish church, and a notable manor-house built upon the site of Peverel's Norman castle. Bolsover Castle was sometime a residence of King John. Later it was garrisoned against him by the barons. The present mansion was built in the reign of Charles I., and narrowly escaped destruction by the Parliament during the Civil War. The site is very fine, with a grand view south and westward over the country.

[53] **Bolton**, Lancashire, 28 m. E.N.E. from Liverpool.

Large manufacturing town, which first arose from obscurity through the immigration of Flemings in the fourteenth century, when a woollen trade established itself all over this part of Lancashire and Yorkshire. About the middle of the eighteenth century Richard Arkwright raised a cotton-mill. This appears to have been the foundation of the extensive cotton manufacture for which the town is famous.

Bolton has good modern public buildings, including a museum and art gallery.

Bolton Abbey, Yorkshire, 20 m. N.W. by rail from Leeds, in the picturesque vale of the river WHARFE (*q. v.*).

[42] **Boreham**, Essex, 4 m. E. from Chelmsford.

Very interesting village, with quaint houses and a rare old Norman church. In the parish is New Hall, a splendid Tudor mansion, now occupied as a Catholic convent. Among its former tenants were Queen Mary, Oliver Cromwell, and General Monk. Boreham House is another fine mansion, of the style prevailing in the eighteenth century.

[37] **Boscastle**, Cornwall, 16 m. W. from Launceston.

Little town and harbour, noted for its romantic cliff scenery. A good place to stay for examination of this interesting coast.

Boscobel House [Donington].

[40] **Boston**, Lincolnshire, 171 m. from London (King's Cross).

There has been a port here from very ancient times. Evidences of Roman occupation are discovered from time to time. It is probable there was a Roman fort at the ferry over the river Witham. The name of Boston is derived from the memory of St. Botolph, who founded a monastery here about the year 650.

From its situation in one of the remoter parts of Lincolnshire may be ascribed its immunity from civil war—a remoteness far more decisive than now, when the level parts of this county were little better than extensive morasses. In the reigns of Edward I. and II. the town appears to have become rich and prosperous. It was made a staple port for wool, leather, &c. A guild of the Hanseatic merchants was established here. The town contributed seventeen ships to the great armament of Edward III.

During the last century Boston harbour suffered a good deal from silting up. Extensive operations were undertaken with the object of saving the port from destruction, and with success. Boston has continued to preserve a certain measure of prosperity, which has been still further raised since the introduction of railways and steam navigation. The docks are nearly seven acres in extent ; there is a fish landing-stage, besides granaries and warehouses suitable for an extending trade. There is quite a large fleet of steam-trawlers. Regular steam communication is kept up with Hamburg. The chief part of the traffic is with the Baltic—the imports being timber, grain, iron ore, granite, &c., and the exports mostly in coal and machinery. The Witham is navigable as far as Lincoln, so that a certain amount of inland trade is obtained. There is a lively market for corn and live-stock.

Boston is a place which keeps up an old-world look. Antiquated houses and irregular streets abound, telling of a career which has not been seriously injured by fire or other calamity for ages past. Few places in England are more typical in character for an ancient port which keeps up with the times without undue ambition. Some visitors to Boston are unable to control their inclination to compare it with another big city of the same name, to its disadvantage. But the prospect of another Hull or another Cardiff, with the Witham estuary transformed into a chain of docks, is not sufficiently attractive. Were Boston to lose what remains of its antique look, it would no longer be the Boston of Cotton, and Leverett, and others whose memories are here kept sweet. Foxe, the martyrologist, was a native of Boston ; so also was Richard Bellingham, Governor of Massachusetts. A distinguished native of the present century is the poetess Jean Ingelow.

The parish church of Boston is, after all, the most prominent feature in the town, erected during the later prevalence of

Gothic architecture. The tower is unique in its way, 300 feet in height, and a landmark for a tremendous distance across the fens as well as on the ocean. The interior is well preserved. An adjacent chapel was restored some forty years since, and a memorial window was inserted to the memory of the Puritan minister Cotton, at the expense of American subscribers.

[12] **Bosworth.**

The scene of the decisive battle upon which depended the fate of the last of the Yorkist kings, on 22nd August 1485, is situated from one to two miles south from the town of Market Bosworth, Leicestershire. The place, then called Redmoor Plain, is now enclosed. The railway from Nuneaton to Burton-on-Trent crosses Bosworth field, near to the wayside railway station of Shenton, three hours from London (Euston). On the side of a hill there is a tiny spring, now marked by a small stone memorial, which still bears the name of King Richard's Well. Here, according to tradition, that unfortunate monarch quenched his thirst during the battle. The hill upon which Henry of Richmond was crowned by Stanley is farther south. The space occupied by the contending armies is well seen from the hill-slopes near Shenton House.

[58] **Bothal**, Northumberland, 3 m. E. from Morpeth.

Small and ancient village, in very romantic situation, with remains of a castle and a very old church.

[67] **Botley**, Hampshire, 8 m. S. from Winchester.

Small market-town, with agricultural interests, noted as the residence of William Cobbett for many years. His house at Fairthorn is gone, but much of the woodland he planted is still flourishing.

[52] **Boughton-Malherbe**, Kent, 2 m. S. from Lenham railway station.

Ancient village, sacred to the name of one of England's best worthies. Here was born Sir Henry Wotton, poet and ambassador, whose *Life* was written by Izaak Walton. The house still stands, held by a farmer. The church has several Wotton monuments. One m. S.E. is Coldbridge Farm, where are some vestiges of the older manor-house from which Boughton Hall was built.

[14] **Boughton-under-Blean**, a long straggling village on the Dover road, 4 m. S.E. from Faversham; notable for one of the most remarkable prospects in this county. From Boughton Hill

is a splendid view of the Thames estuary, the Isle of Sheppy, and the intervening fertile plain. The ancient Blean Forest extends some miles eastward from here, one of the latest districts in Kent to be reclaimed by modern improvements.

[61] **Bourn**, Lincolnshire, 10 m. N. by rail from Stamford.

Very old site, upon which there was doubtless a Roman settlement. Here was a castle in Saxon times, which played a considerable part in the days of Hereward; and a monastery, of which the existing parish church of Bourn was the conventual church.

There is a good market here, and some stock-raising is carried on in the neighbourhood.

[67] **Bournemouth**, Hampshire, 108 m. from London (Waterloo).

Favourite health resort on the S. coast. Fifty or sixty years ago it was a picturesque fishing hamlet beneath the slopes of a pine-clad moor. To-day it has at least 40,000 inhabitants.

No town in England can boast like Bournemouth of its advantages; its climate, its air, its sea-breezes; its beauty, its comfort, its social amenities, and its hotels. The town has been carefully built, and as much open space as possible has been retained for public walks. The pier is good, and the public buildings are worthy of the distinguished visitors who make this town their resort. It is accessible from everywhere, and is really, in a sense, a suburb of London; and Bournemouth is undoubtedly a first-class sanatorium.

It is hardly time yet for Bournemouth to acquire interesting local associations. But the widow of the poet Shelley was buried in the old churchyard, and some years later the remains of her parents, William Godwin and Mary Wollstonecraft, were transferred to this place from the desecrated burial-ground of St. Pancras, London.

Bow, Middlesex, 3 m. E. from the Bank of England.

Ancient village, where was a ford on the river Lea from immemorial times. A bridge here, built by Queen Matilda, which lasted until the present century, is now replaced by a modern one. Bow is a rather squalid place, with little of interest but its venerable church and its factories. This is the Stratford-atte-Bowe of Chaucer.

[4] **Bowes**, Yorkshire, 5 m. S.W. from Barnard Castle.

Small village, formerly of greater extent, noted for being on

the site of an important Roman station, *Lavatæ*, on the road from Lincoln to Carlisle. Very many relics of the occupation have been found here, including a stone slab with votive inscription to Hadrian, which, according to Camden, was made use of as an altar-table in the parish church. There are numerous traces of earthworks, foundations, &c. A Norman castle was built on the site of the Roman fortress, with a part of its materials. The alleged original of "Dotheboys Hall" was at Bowes.

[16] **Bowness**, Cumberland, 12 m. N.W. from Carlisle.

Site of the station *Tunnocellum*, near the west end of Hadrian's Wall. Many Roman relics have been found here. Stones and tiles from the wall may be sometimes found in the existing buildings. There is a fine look-out upon the Solway Firth here.

Bowood [**Calne**].

[48] **Box Hill**, Surrey, 2 m. N.E. from Dorking.

An eminence of the chalk range of hills, noted for its grand prospect over the Surrey vale. At the hamlet at the foot of the hill are several houses with memories of some of the most distinguished names in our annals. Box Hill is in immense vogue with Londoners who take "a day off."

[21] **Boxgrove**, Sussex, 3 m. N.E. from Chichester.

Small village, with one of the most beautiful churches in the county. It was the conventual church of a priory, some other remains of which can be traced in the adjacent dwelling-houses. Lovely scenery.

[52] **Boxley**, Kent, 2 m. N. from Maidstone.

A small village, of more importance formerly, where stood a notable Cistercian abbey. Here was the notorious rood which was taken away and publicly destroyed at Paul's Cross in 1538.

The celebrated Whatman paper-mills are at Boxley. At Penenden Heath, in this parish, most of the ancient county assemblies were held.

[6] **Bradford-on-Avon**, Wiltshire, 8 m. S.E. from Bath.

Very ancient town, in a picturesque situation on N. bank of the river Avon. "Of quite exceptional interest to both the artist and the antiquary. . . . From the days of Alfred the Great to the times that witnessed the closing scene of Monmouth's ill-fated career, buildings may be found in and round Bradford to recall the past and to illustrate many pages of England's history" (*Elyard*). One of these objects is absolutely unique. Near the parish church is a smaller one, in the Romanesque style adopted

by the Anglo-Saxons. It is nearly perfect ; believed to be part of the abbey founded in 706 by Aldhelm, Bishop of Sherborne. A chapel or oratory still exists on one side of the bridge over the Avon, a sort of relic of which only one or two examples remain in England. This one is used as the parish lock-up. The parish church of Bradford has some very old parts (? twelfth century). In the town is a mansion called Kingston House, a splendid Jacobean erection, kept in good order. The domestic architecture of this town and neighbourhood is in very antique character.

Bradford was used to possess a thriving cloth trade, but this manufacture has almost departed. It is now a fairly thriving agricultural centre, with a railway station and canal wharf. The population is 30 per cent. less than it was sixty years ago.

[39] **Bradford**, Yorkshire, 196 m. from London.

Manufacturing town, with nearly a quarter of a million inhabitants, which has arisen with the progress of the woollen manufacture, and is now the very heart of the clothing trade. There is every token of wealth and prosperity about Bradford. The public buildings are of first-class character. Perhaps the town-hall, with its imposing clock-tower, is as good as anything recent years have produced anywhere. There are plenty of educational and artistic resources here, besides libraries and public parks.

The district around Bradford possesses much beautiful natural scenery. In secluded corners are to be seen some rare bits of mediæval domestic architecture.

[24] **Bradford Abbas**, Dorsetshire, 3 m. S.W. from Sherborne.

Small village, with one of the finest churches in this county, apparently belonging to that Somersetshire pattern of which so many fifteenth-century examples remain.

[67] **Brading**, Isle of Wight, 4 m. S. from Ryde.

Ancient town, formerly of importance, with a harbour and fortification, now being transformed into a seaside resort. The bay or harbour here has long since been destroyed by silting up, but recent efforts point to a reclamation of the land for building or planting purposes. The ancient church still has memories of Legh Richmond. The grave of little Jane (see "Annals of the Poor") is preserved, and many pilgrims annually come hither to revive one of the sweetest memories of their childhood. A Roman villa has been unearthed at Brading.

[42] **Bradwell-on-Sea**, Essex, 10 m. from Burnham-on-Crouch.

Secluded village, with small wharf, noted for its ancient site. Here was *Othona*, a Roman settlement, afterwards a great town, *Ithanceaster*, in Saxon times. Besides Roman antiquities found here, there remains an ancient chapel, now used as a barn.

[22] **Braintree**, Essex, 15 m. from Colchester, 45 m. by rail from London (Liverpool Street).

Thriving market-town, noted for its manufacture of silk and crape. It was one of the places settled by Flemings in the sixteenth century, attracted partly by the woollen trade existing in several towns of East Essex, and whose industry and whose notions of freedom had so much to do with later developments of public liberty. There is little of interest in Braintree, except as a characteristic provincial town well in touch with the farming interest. The church is an interesting Gothic building, but has been greatly modernised.

[10] **Bramber**, Sussex, 3 m. N. from New Shoreham.

On river Adur; an antiquated village, formerly a place of importance. Here are parts of the walls and the keep mound of a once formidable castle. The Norman church is small, but a very interesting example of the period.

[16] **Brampton**, Cumberland, 9 m. E. from Carlisle.

Old town, probably of greater importance when this district was more sparsely populated. It has a decayed look, but gets busy on market-days. Brampton has the appearance of belonging to the past rather than the present; and this sense is upheld by considering its former position on the borders of a waste country, dotted over with Border towers, and no other town nearer than Carlisle. Some of these towers still exist within the circuit of a few miles. Naworth Castle, 2 m. E., is the most considerable of them; for many centuries the baronial seat of the Lords of Gilsland, and lately the residence of the popular 5th Earl of Carlisle. Lanercost Priory, 2 m. N.E., is a very picturesque ruin, near the woods enclosing Naworth. Hadrian's Wall runs on the north side of Brampton parish. At a place nearly 2 m. S. is a rock inscription in Roman characters of the third century. Irthington, 3 m. W., is full of interest.

From the hills N.E. of Brampton the views of the surrounding country are extensive and delightful.

[51] **Brancaster**, Norfolk, 5 m. E. from Hunstanton.

Here was a Roman station, *Brannodunum*, where many evidences of the occupation have been discovered. There are some slight remains of the fortress. This place has one curious attraction for the aggrieved antiquary: a great malt-house, 312 feet in length, stands near the water-side, which was built with the materials of the ancient castle. The church here is rather interesting.

[25] **Brancepeth**, 4 m. S.W. from Durham.

Small village, noted for its fine modern mansion on the site of the ancient castle, long the seat of the Nevill family. There is little left of "the towers of Brancepeth" beyond a few vestiges. The church is very interesting, with some Nevill monuments.

[13] **Brandon**, Suffolk, 16 m. by rail from Ely.

Small and rather picturesque town, with a good trade in agricultural produce; noted for being the last resort of an expiring industry. Brandon is believed to be the only place where gun-flints are made. Flints are found in great abundance on the chalk hills to the west of the town, in alternate layers with pipe-clay. The country northwards has long been celebrated for its rabbit warrens, where there is a wide expanse of sandy soil.

Brantwood [Coniston].

[46] **Bray**, Berkshire, 1 m. S.E. from Maidenhead.

Pretty village on south bank of the Thames. The church here is interesting. A vicar of Bray during the reigns of Henry VIII., Edward, Mary, and Elizabeth is celebrated in an old ballad as the typical time-server, having succeeded in holding his benefice amid all the changes of the time. The song is still heard on some festive occasions. A very old manor-house here, called Ockwells, is said to have been a hunting-seat belonging to Henry III.

[9] **Brecon**, South Wales, county town of Brecknockshire; 34 m. W. by S. from Hereford.

Very pleasant town on the river Usk in its upper course, partly surrounded by mountains. A lively place, especially on market-day, and in summer when visitors are passing through. It is supposed a British city stood here. It has evidently been a place of great importance. There are some traces of a Norman castle. The parish church is part of a Benedictine priory, and a very fine building.

Brecon is a very good centre for exploring the splendid scenery of South Wales. South of the town arise the Brecknock Beacons (2862 ft.), separating this district from the coal-fields. Far eastward is a range culminating in Pen-y-Cader (2630 ft.). On the N.W. and S.W. are other groups of mountains of scarce inferior elevation. The view of this vale from the Beacons is superb, embracing more than 100 square miles of a fertile and well-watered country.

[6] **Bremhill**, Wiltshire, 4 m. E. from Chippenham.

Secluded village, with a venerable and interesting church, and a parsonage once resorted to by men of note. Here W. L. Bowles was the vicar for a long series of years. Although the poetry of Bowles is pretty well forgotten, he certainly had sufficient native fire to enkindle some of the inspirations of Southey and Coleridge. Moore and some of his contemporaries came here to see the Vicar of Bremhill, who spent much labour on fantastic embellishments of his house and grounds. Bowles was much beloved, and, for a literary parson of his period, deserved the admiration and regard of his large circle of friends. It is recorded that a number of the epitaphs in the churchyard were written by him.

All this neighbourhood is worth the stay of a couple of nights at Chippenham. Many antiquated houses are to be seen, and there is an out-of-the-world aspect about the villages. At Studley was a Roman station, where numerous coins have been unearthed. At Tytherton Kellaways is a Moravian establishment, founded shortly after the schism between Wesley and Whitfield. Calne and Bowood Park lie to the south. And here is a quaint bit of local history :—

“Maud Heath, in 1478, gave land and houses in trust for keeping in repair an ancient paved footway between Bremhill and Chippenham. . . . On the summit of Wick Hill is an upright stone bearing an inscription commemorative of the bequest, and on an eminence near Chippenham is another, these being the two extremities of the road. Midway, on the banks of the Avon, there is a more interesting monument, with a sundial, on the sides of which are monitory inscriptions in Latin, which have been translated into English verse by Mr. Bowles.”

[47] **Brentford**, Middlesex, 10 m. W. by S. from London, north bank of the Thames.

Large town, the name of which often occurs in English annals, in plays and memoirs, but which is in itself utterly without interest. On November 12, 1642, it was the scene of a battle, in which the Royalists were victorious, but were obliged to retire in face of reinforcements arriving from London. Brentford is properly the county town of Middlesex, and parliamentary elections are held here. There are timber wharfs, breweries, chemical works, &c., on the river-side.

[42] **Brentwood**, Essex, 18 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Town on the highway to Chelmsford and Colchester, with considerable through traffic, although much less than before railway times. There are one or two old inns here which were notable in the coaching days. The town has chiefly agricultural interests, and residents who make the daily journey to London.

Brentwood is properly in Southweald parish, the church of which is a very handsome structure in exceedingly picturesque country. This town is not interesting in itself, but is possible as a centre for a day or two. Shenfield Church, with remarkable woodwork in the interior, lies N.E. Brentwood Common and Thorndon Park, on the S.E., give magnificent views of the Thames estuary and the intervening fertile lands. At Little Warley, 3 m. S. from Brentwood railway station, is a gem of a brick manor-house. And *v.* INGATESTONE.

[57] **St. Briavels**, Gloucestershire, 6 m. N. from Chepstow.

Quaint little town, with some coal and iron industry. Here is a castle of some interest, portion of a great border fortress built in the days of Henry II. This place is on the W. boundary of Dean Forest, close to the banks of the Wye, near most delightful scenery.

[15] **Bridgend**, South Wales, 20 m. by rail from Cardiff.

Small market-town, amid very pleasant country. Rather a dull place in itself, but in the environs are several old fragments of castles and houses. Ewenny Priory Church is about 2 m. S.E. The sea is accessible at Porthcawl, a rising watering-place 6 m. S.W., with some trade in timber and iron, and export of coal. A railway northwards into the mountains runs through fine scenery.

For the pedestrian Bridgend makes better headquarters than Neath or Cardiff (sheet 262 one-inch Ordnance map).

[66] **Bridgnorth**, Shropshire, 21 m. from Shrewsbury.

Market-town and health resort, finely situated on the river Severn ; part of it built on steep rocks rising from the west bank, and the lower town on the opposite side. There are some remains of a castle-tower upon the heights, from which is gained a magnificent prospect over cultivated fields, rich meadows, and wood-crowned hillocks. The business part of Bridgnorth has a good local trade, to which the navigable river contributes not a little.

This is a very ancient site. The town and castle have several times suffered siege, the last occasion being in 1646, during the Parliamentary war. Among the curious relics of former ages yet remaining in Bridgnorth, the timber-and-plaster market-house is worth notice. And there is an antique Elizabethan house in the lower town, where Prince Rupert lodged. Of the churches, St. Leonard's is an interesting Gothic building.

Elihu Burritt went into raptures over Bridgnorth and the neighbourhood ("The Black Country, &c.").

[70] **Bridgwater**, Somersetshire, 29 m. by rail from Bristol.

Busy market-town and port, with the river Parret flowing through. Has a good coasting trade. The most notable production here is "Bath-brick," the material for which is said to be only procurable in the vicinity of Bridgwater. The country around here is very fertile, consisting of an immense plain which was once probably open to the tide. Sedgemoor extends southwards.

There was a strong castle here, which was demolished after a siege during the Civil War. In the reign of James II. the Bridgwater people admitted the Duke of Monmouth and his adherents, for which error they suffered severely when Jeffreys came to administer the law.

[65] **Bridlington**, Yorkshire, 30 m. N. by E. from Hull.

Ancient town, with a port a mile distant, now becoming a favourite seaside resort of the Yorkshire folk. A cheerful place, with a good local trade and some shipping business. There was an Augustinian priory here, of which the conventual church remains, used as the parish church ; a very handsome relic.

Flamborough Head is some distance eastward.

[24] **Bridport**, Dorset, 19 m. by rail from Dorchester.

Ancient town near the coast, with small harbour, and a rising

watering-place. It appears to have been an important place in old times. Bridport has long been famous for its manufactures of sailcloth, cordage, netting, &c. In the reign of Henry VIII. all the cordage for the king's ships was made hereabouts. The chief imports are still from Russia, in flax, hemp, &c.

There is a fine cruciform church here, and another of great interest at Whitchurch Canonorum, 5 m. N.W.

[33] **Brigg**, Lincolnshire, 16 m. N.E. from Gainsborough.

Market-town, with extensive corn and timber trade, and a specialty in fellmongering. It used to be said that there were more rabbit-skins dealt with here than in any place in the kingdom.

Brigg has one object of great interest to the traveller. A few years ago an ancient British or Danish boat was recovered from the soil near the river. This is preserved on exhibition.

A few miles N.E. is the fine ruin of Thornton Priory.

[22] **Brightlingsea**, Essex, 11 m. by rail S.E. from Colchester.

Fishing village and yachting station, on the estuary of the river Colne. A place of high antiquity, a member of the Cinque Port of Sandwich, and a good nursery of British sailors. Famous for its oysters.

It is probable the coast-line has widely altered here in the course of ages. The parish church is more than a mile away from the town. This church is a splendid building in the best period of Gothic, with lofty tower that serves for a landmark to shipping.

[10] **Brighton**, Sussex, 51 m. from London (Victoria or London Bridge).

In old times Brighthelmstone was an important fortified town, and saw a good deal of history; was several times attacked by the French, plundered and burnt. As late as Queen Elizabeth's time the fortifications were repaired. But the constant encroachment of the sea reduced the town almost to nothing. Early in the eighteenth century it was a mere fishing village, when some one discovered that it was a particularly salubrious place for weary fashionables to retire to. Then a chalybeate spring was discovered, and invalids came from all parts of the south of England. At last George, Prince of Wales (afterwards George IV.), patronised Brighton, built a palace there, and so established its reputation.

The natural situation of Brighton is excellent, on a slight rise

from the shore. The utmost has been made of this, and the best parts of the town were until recently in somewhat commanding positions. In later times Brighton has extended westward on the level shore-line, and now includes Hove, the next village. The pavilion built by George IV. now does duty as a public place of entertainment ; and other popular resorts, as a first-class theatre, and a good aquarium, and some smaller establishments, attest the fact that Brighton is a place for recreation and gaiety. Many residents go to and from London and other towns to business. Brighton appears to hold still the ambition to be the favourite place of its kind. In fact, it is better to look upon Brighton as a suburb of London, where everything of the best is attempted, from hotels and clubs and baths to the most trivial means of amusement. The country round Brighton is notably bare of woodland. From the hills (or "downs," as we call them) many fine views are to be had. The sight of the fertile vale of Sussex taken from points five to six miles northward is splendid.

[63] **Brington**, 7 m. N.W. from Northampton.

Rural village, with railway station for Althorpe Park. Althorpe is the fine seat of Earl Spencer, famous for the splendid library, which has recently been transferred to Rylands Hall at Manchester.

Great Brington Church is a fine old building in Perpendicular Gothic, with monuments of the Spencer family, and a memorial of Laurence Washington, who settled here, grandfather of John, the emigrant to Virginia. The house alleged to be their home is still pointed out at Little Brington.

Brinkburn [Rothbury].

[11] **Bristol**, Gloucestershire and Somersetshire, 118 m. from London (Paddington).

This has been an important maritime town for over a thousand years. Its early records are obscure, but it is understood the Romans built a wall round the little settlement on the river Avon ; that one of the companions of St. Augustine preached on the spot now called College Green ; that there was a mint at "Bricstow" as early as the tenth century. After the Norman conquest the then existing castle was strengthened and the town walls renewed. King Stephen was a captive here after his defeat at Lincoln. John was often at Bristol ; it was here the incident happened of his causing a Jew to lose eight teeth before con-

senting to a heavy ransom. The town adhered to this King against the barons. Shortly after this period Bristol is described as "a wealthy city, full of ships of Ireland, Norway, and every part of Europe." The story goes that when Henry VII. visited Bristol in 1485, the citizens, to evince their greater respect, appeared in their best apparel, but with unexpected consequences ; for the King at once concluded they could afford a heavy contribution, and fined those worth £20 or upwards.

Among the men whose careers would illustrate the mercantile prosperity of the city was one William Canynges, Mayor in 1461, and the alleged founder of the gorgeous Church of St. Mary Redcliffe. He is recorded to have employed for the space of eight years 800 seamen and 100 artificers. He owned ten vessels of the largest tonnage then in vogue. Such men not only laid up immense wealth, but joined in the public or semi-public feuds of their time, in which distant expeditions had to be undertaken either to preserve the peace or retaliate upon some wrong-doer ; undertaking the duties, in point of fact, which are in modern times the business of the State. Bristol was always able to send its quota to a naval enterprise. There was a very complete municipal organisation in these times.

Notwithstanding the display which called forth the irony of Henry VII., Bristol was in comparatively low water during his reign. One cause of this was a visitation of the plague. Sebastian Cabot is thought to have been a native of Bristol, but the point is not clearly established. Certainly he was long a resident here. The Cabots were not the only Mediterranean immigrants. The town swarmed with Italian and Portuguese sailors and merchants. With the revival of trade with the south of Europe and the discovery of America, Bristol appears to have recovered its wonted prosperity. Queen Elizabeth was able to count upon its active support, for four ships were contributed by this port toward opposing the Spanish Armada. A class of "merchant venturers" arose about this time. In 1609 Newfoundland was colonised from Bristol.

The city was now losing its partial dependence upon the Crown. When in 1636 the differences between Charles I. and his people began about the ship-money, Bristol was at once involved in resistance to the royal demands. When the Civil War began it was garrisoned for the Parliament, and entered upon a period of severe trouble. In 1643 the soldiers

were dislodged by Prince Rupert, and Bristol was held for the King during two years, until his garrison capitulated to Fairfax. The castle and fortifications were afterwards demolished by order of the Protector.

The situation of Bristol upon the Avon has great natural advantages for a trading port. The scour caused by the tidal ebb and flow is prodigious. A very deep channel is thus preserved. The rise of the water at spring tides reaches 33 feet. In modern times vast alterations have been made in the river channel. A winding portion of the river was endocked, providing more than a mile of quay frontage in the very heart of the city. A few years since further developments were found necessary if Bristol was to keep pace with the times. New docks have been constructed at Avonmouth, at the extremity of the estuary, which will accommodate the largest ocean steamers. Bristol was the first port to establish the feasibility of transatlantic steam navigation. The *Great Western*, which departed for New York in April 1838, was not the first steamer that had crossed the Atlantic, but it was the one that solved the problem.

Bristol has a few old houses left, and several architectural relics of the Middle Ages. There was a priory founded here in 1148, afterwards raised into an abbey, of which the present cathedral church is a remnant; a spacious cruciform building, built or renovated at different periods. The Norman gateway, with superstructure in Perpendicular Gothic, is particularly fine. The parish churches here are mostly of great interest. That of St. Mary Redcliffe is one of the first in England for richness and delicacy, and for its dignified proportions. Canynges is buried here, who spent a large amount of money in completing the church. Admiral Penn is another person commemorated here.

There are many notable men associated with Bristol. Edward Colston, a merchant of the seventeenth century, the memory of whose name and charities is still kept on an anniversary day; the poets Chatterton and Southey, who were born here; Hannah More, born at Stapleton, are but a few of them.

Bristol has some handsome modern buildings, and its literary and scientific position is by no means second-rate. As an educational centre it is considered to be first-class. But it is emphatically a trading town, always thronged; less addicted to

“politics” than many smaller places ; a true nineteenth-century town, with centuries of honourable record left behind.

[26] **Brixham**, Devon, 28 m. S. from Exeter.

An ancient seaport, finely situated on the south side of Torbay. Here was the landing-place of William of Orange in 1688. A stone memorial of the event stands in a prominent place by the quay.

Brixham is noted for the fishing fleet which it sends forth, by far the most considerable on the southern coast. It is a good nursery for sailors, in a day when so many ports are dependent on steam-vessels for their trade. There is a busy traffic here in general goods.

A residential quarter is rising of late years on the hills behind the town, making Brixham a rival to more pretentious resorts. At Churston Ferrers, two miles westward, is an old manor-house, with church adjoining, worth a journey to see.

[14] **Broadstairs**, Kent, 77 m. by rail from London (Victoria or Holborn).

Rising watering-place, eastward from Ramsgate. A favourite resort for those who have not run away from London to get fresh excitement, but want to be quiet.

[75] **Broadway**, Worcestershire, 6 m. S.E. from Evesham.

Small town, probably an important place in earlier times, in very pleasant country, situated near the foot of a high range of hills from which several streams run towards the river Avon. A remarkably quiet country-side, which has got quite out of the world since the coaching highways were deserted. The old church standing lonely a mile south of the town tells the tale of a thriving population which has passed away. The houses here and in several neighbouring villages look as if time had been standing still with them. The principal inn at Broadway is an extraordinary relic, several centuries old ; a sombre but grand-looking building, with gables on the street frontage, and a priceless Jacobean doorway. At Stanway, 5 m. S.W., is a grand Renaissance mansion. Middle Hill, the seat of Mr. Halliwell-Phillips, the famous Shakesperian expert, is 2 m. S. The villages around all bear the same stamp of venerable age, with solid stone houses, and churches that bid defiance to the nineteenth century. (Sheet 217 of the one-inch Ordnance map.)

[67] **Brockenhurst**, Hampshire, 14 m. by rail from Southampton.

Pleasant village near S.W. border of the New Forest, suitable for a short stay. Lyndhurst, Boldre, Beaulieu, and the coast are within walking distance.

[6] **Bromham**, Wiltshire, 4 m. N.W. from Devizes.

Small village, on a very ancient site, where a Roman tessellated pavement and a bath have been discovered. Here are the remains of a fine old mansion, also a church of some interest. This place is sometimes visited for the sake of Sloperton Cottage, $\frac{1}{2}$ m. N.W. from the church, long the residence of Thomas Moore, who lies buried in the churchyard. Bowood and Bremhill are a few miles to the north.

[53] **Bromley**, Kent, 10 m. S.E. from London (Charing Cross or Victoria).

Ancient town, soon to be included within the suburbs of London. A few years ago it was the first stage out in this direction; a very picturesque spot. It is now populous, and providing itself with imposing public buildings. The church is very old, but rather modernised. It has some fine monuments. In the churchyard is the tomb of Dr. Johnson's wife. Bromley was long the seat of the bishops of Rochester. Their house is gone. Bishop Warner founded (1666) a college here for the residence and support of clergymen's widows, almost the only antique house left in Bromley.

[8] **Bromsgrove**, Worcestershire, 13 m. S.W. from Birmingham.

Prosperous town, devoted to nails, needles, fish-hooks, &c., with very picturesque country in the neighbourhood. The church here is an old and rather interesting building, with some curious monuments.

[8] **West Bromwich**, Warwickshire, N.W. from Birmingham.

One of the modern towns which have sprung up since the development of the iron and coal trades. Among the various branches of manufacture here are "gun and pistol barrels and locks, swords, bayonets, fenders, fire-irons, locks, bolts, hinges, nails, saddlers' ironmongery, coach furniture, culinary utensils, chains, spades, steel toys, gas tubes and fittings, palisades and ornamental iron-work," &c. Foundries and forges abound. In short, West Bromwich is an annex to Birmingham.

Bronwylfa [**St. Asaph**].

[16] **Brough**, Westmoreland, 8 m. S.E. from Appleby.

Very old town, built on the ruins of a Roman station, *Verteræ*.

There appears to have been always some kind of fortress here. The present castle ruins are those of one that belonged to Lady Anne Clifford. The situation is picturesque, with steep descent toward the north. There is a handsome church, parts of which are very old.

[16] **Brougham**, Westmoreland, 2 m. S.E. from Penrith.

Small village, usually identified with the Roman station *Brocavium*. Some vestiges of the fort remain, and many relics have been turned up. Adjacent to this are the venerable ruins of a castle, built after a Norman fortress here was destroyed by the Scots in 1412. This was another of the possessions of Anne Clifford, Countess of Pembroke, and was nearly demolished during the Parliamentary war. The present Brougham Hall is a stately building, on an eminence which presents grand prospects over the county. Here the first Lord Brougham entertained several distinguished visitors from the United States.

Broughton [Banbury].

[42] **Broxbourne**, Hertfordshire, 17 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Large parish, bounded on the east by the river Lea, which promises to become an important outlying suburb of London. The situation is very pleasant and beautifully wooded. There is a fine old parish church, a familiar object to the eye of travellers by rail. The river Lea is the great feature of Broxbourne, a very favourite angling resort.

The north part of the parish is occupied by Hoddesdon, a small town extending along the highroad for some distance, with a seventeenth-century look about it. In the fields N.E. is a curious brick gateway, all that remains of the famous Rye House, where was concocted the (alleged) plot to murder Charles II. on his return from Newmarket. Adjacent to this is a tavern and pleasure gardens; on these premises is shown the "great bed of Ware."

BROXBOURNEBURY, 1 m. W., is a very interesting brick farmhouse, perhaps Elizabethan. At Nazing, 2 m. E., is a lovely country-side, dominated by a fine red-brick church. A mile farther is all that is left of Nether Hall, a fine brick gateway of Tudor times.

[40] **Bruton**, Somersetshire, 12 m. S.E. from Wells.

Small town, with a splendid church, and some remains of a

Benedictine monastery built into the parsonage. There is here an old hospital, an Elizabethan building.

Dampier, the navigator, was a native of Bruton.

At Penscelwood, 4 m. S.E., is a great collection of pits or hollows in the ground, believed to be the foundations of pre-historic dwellings.

[71] **Buckfastleigh**, Devon, 6 m. by rail from Totnes.

Village on the edge of Dartmoor, with some very charming scenery. There are some remains of an abbey of the twelfth century. The church is interesting.

[60] **Buckingham**, county town, 61 m. from London (Euston).

Very old place. It was fortified against the Danes, and it is probable there was something of a town here. Some traces of earthworks are still to be seen. A castle was built after the Norman conquest, upon the site of which the present parish church stands. This is a rather stagnant place; the population in 1891 was actually less than in 1831. It does not appear to have recovered from the diversion of traffic caused by the introduction of railways.

There are some old houses in and about Buckingham. The only places of much interest in the neighbourhood are Stowe, 2 m. N., and CLAYDON, 5 m. S.

[70] **Buckland St. Mary**, Somerset, 7 m. S. from Taunton.

Village and parish, noted for one of the largest British encampments in the country, called Castle Neroche. The ground lies high here, with grand views.

[62] **Buckland Monachorum**, Devon, 4 m. S. from Tavistock.

Picturesque village, watered by the river Tavy, with remains of an important abbey, founded 1278. A fine modern mansion adjacent. There is a stone cross in the village, and several old houses are worth notice.

Bude [Stratton].

[26] **Budleigh**, Devon, 6 m. S. from Ottery St. Mary.

Very old place, with a venerable church, and renowned as the parish in which Sir Walter Raleigh was born. The house is called Hayes Barton, and stands in the fields about 1 m. N.W. from the village; a picturesque gabled mansion, with thatched roof, now a farm-house.

At Budleigh Salterton, nearer the sea, is a small watering-place, in a picturesque break of the cliffs.

[66] **Buildwas**, Shropshire, 10 m. S.E. from Shrewsbury.

Small village, with ruins of a Cistercian abbey, prettily situated on right bank of the river Severn.

[9] **Builth**, South Wales, 40 m. by rail from Hereford.

Small town, picturesquely situated on the river Wye, much visited as a sanatorium and for its mineral waters. A very good centre for exploring the mountains and rivers in this quarter. The walk of 15 m. over the hills to Brecon is excellent (about 25 m. return by railway). There is the fragment of a very strong castle here.

Builth was the scene of the last efforts of Welsh independence. Here Llewellyn was slain. His burial-place is pointed out west of the town.

[60] **Burford**, Oxfordshire, 4 m. N.W. from Bampton railway station.

Very ancient place, which must have been of considerable note in early days. The roads still branch off in seven different directions. An ecclesiastical synod was held here in 685. But the town has long since lost any importance, and it is just a quiet agricultural centre.

English people sometimes ramble this way to see a genuine old-fashioned town left high and dry by the diversion of modern currents in trade and locomotion. There are several most interesting bits of ancient domestic architecture, and a fine cruciform church with some Norman portions and a beautiful spire. Now and then an American lights on Burford: "Some old houses bore an inscription by which I learned that a good burgess built them for a charitable use in the time of Queen Elizabeth. I should think no house had been built in Burford since that time—so entirely unlike a modern town in its chief street, with all its lanes and byways. . . . Here now was England, the England that we read of! None of your Manchesters and Liverpools, but an innocent sleepy old village that was of vast repute when those snobbish places were unknown" (*A. C. Coxe*).

Mr. Speaker Lenthall belonged to Burford. His descendants still reside here. Lucius Cary, Lord Falkland, was born here in 1610.

[16] **Burgh**, Cumberland, 5 m. N.W. from Carlisle.

Village near the site of the Roman station *Axelodunum*, at the western extremity of Hadrian's Wall. The ramparts of the

fort are still visible. Altars, urns, &c., have been unearthed here.

This place was the scene of many Border conflicts. It was on an expedition to Scotland that Edward I. was taken ill and died here (July 1307). The Church of Burgh has the appearance of being constructed as a place of defence.

[76] **Burgh**, Suffolk, 4 m. S.W. from Yarmouth.

Small village by the river Waveney, with a very interesting relic of the Roman occupation. Here was an important station, and the fort remaining at this day, with three sides standing, offers one of the most complete examples we have left. This has been a veritable mine of coins and domestic and military utensils of Roman character. The very old church is believed to have been built from the materials of the fort.

Burleigh [Stamford].

[46] **Burnham**, Buckinghamshire, 3 m. N.W. from Slough.

Old-fashioned village, with many high-class residences, which has lost some of its vitality since the coaching days, but has become a favourite place for Londoners when they have an afternoon off duty.

Since the railways made it more accessible, a part of the Common has been purchased and thrown open to the public by the Corporation of London, so that the famous beeches, once sung by Thomas Gray, are now the praise of most West-Enders.

[42] **Burnham**, Essex, 43 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Small town on the river Crouch, 4 m. from the sea ; famous for its oyster production. There is a small port, with a coasting trade. All this district is a wide expanse of fertile levels, with occasional elevations, the prospect of which you should see from the church-tower of Burnham. A very secluded country-side until recent years ; now affected by a class of holiday-makers.

[51] **Burnham Thorpe**, Norfolk, 7 m. E. from Hunstanton.

Village, noted as the birthplace of Horatio Nelson (29th September 1758), whose father was incumbent of the parish for very many years. The church has a memorial of our national hero. The parsonage has been rebuilt.

[53] **Burnley**, Lancashire, 25 m. N. from Manchester.

This is supposed to have been a very old settlement, from the number of coins, urns, ashes, &c., which have been turned

up. In modern times everything ancient has been obliterated since the rise of the manufacturing system. This is one of the chief seats of the cotton manufacture, besides which woollen goods are produced in great quantities. The population of Burnley has increased tenfold in the half-century.

There are some sixteenth and seventeenth century houses in this neighbourhood, of which Townley Hall (south-west) is a noble specimen.

[69] **Burslem**, Staffordshire, 19 m. N. from Stafford.

One of the oldest of the pottery towns. It has been for centuries noted for its excellent production; but when Mr. Wedgwood, who was a native of the place, erected his factories, Burslem rose into celebrity. Since the middle of the eighteenth century it has increased in prosperity, and it is now one of the most populous towns in the district.

[12] **Burton-upon-Trent**, Staffordshire, 127 m. from London (St. Pancras or Euston).

There was a Saxon borough here and a monastery. The situation of Burton is delightful naturally, and there appears always to have been a pleasant and prosperous town. In our days it has become one of the wealthiest in the kingdom. The population in sixty years has risen from about 7000 to more than 46,000. The town is well cared for, and has good public buildings. Several branches of trade are carried on, and there is a busy market for the surrounding district. The river Trent is navigable to Gainsborough.

The recent development of Burton is due to ale and beer. Ale has been brewed here for long years. The leading brewers discovered that Burton was the place where it was best produced, and a number of new factories arose some half-century since. Ale is now the staple industry of the place. The production is immense, and the wealth arising from it may be said to be "beyond the dreams of avarice."

[53] **Bury**, Lancashire, 9 m. N.W. from Manchester.

There was a baronial castle here, destroyed during the Civil War. At this time Bury was a small place with some woollen trade. It is now a town of 60,000 inhabitants. Its modern rise is due to the introduction of cotton-spinning in the last century, and the cotton-printing establishments of Sir Robert Peel. There are, besides, factories for baize, flannel, blanketing, &c.

Peel's son, the great statesman, was born at Chamber Hall, in this neighbourhood.

[34] **Bury St. Edmunds**, Suffolk, 78 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

A town of peculiar interest, pleasantly situated in the centre of a rich and open tract of country, upon a gentle slope. The air is highly salubrious, and the tranquil but picturesque character of the surrounding scenery, interrupted here and there by several notable manor-houses and parks, renders it one of the most delightful residences in the eastern counties. There are people who tell you that scarce a pleasanter town than Bury exists in England.

This place goes far back into our annals. There are no records of Roman occupation beyond the silent evidences offered by the turning up of buried coins, sculptures, &c. But Bury gets into the chronicles soon after the Saxon settlement of Britain, when it was made a royal borough. When young Edmund became king of the East Anglians he was crowned here (856). About fourteen years later he was put to death by the Danes, who had taken him prisoner. He was regarded as a Christian martyr, and presently canonised. His remains were eventually interred here, and the town was henceforth known as St. Edmund's Bury (=Burgh). A new church and monastery were built in honour of the saint. In the course of time this became an ecclesiastical establishment inferior only to Glastonbury in grandeur and importance. The Saxon kings conferred great gifts and honours and privileges on Bury, and St. Edmund's shrine became the resort of multitudes of pilgrims.

The Danes destroyed the town and monastery in the eleventh century. Canute, "warned by a vision," rebuilt everything. (He had a turn for this form of expiation, whether warned or not.) The story goes that the priest Ailwin, "guardian of the body of St. Edmund," had conveyed the holy relics to London for safety during these troubles [*v.* GREENSTEAD]. The rebuilding was done on magnificent plans. The church alone was 505 feet in length, with a western front of 240 feet. The premises were encircled with high embattled walls. Honours were added to the monastery. The reigning sovereign usually patronised it and gave offerings to the shrine. When Henry II. assembled a force against his rebellious sons, the standard of

St. Edmund was borne in front of his troops. Several Parliaments were held at Bury.

The high privileges of the mitred abbot, and the sometimes arbitrary jurisdiction over the town and neighbourhood which fell into his hands, would cause misunderstandings with the townsfolk. On one occasion, when tempers were roused a little higher than usual, a great riot ensued (1327). A mob assembled and partly destroyed the monastic buildings and carried off some property. The people of Bury were fined £140,000, and many of the rioters were sent to Norwich, never to return. The buildings rose once more from their ruins, but time has again brought them to the ground. There are few considerable remains except the fine western gateway, a very interesting bridge over the river Lark, and some relics hidden away in the houses and gardens of the town. The existing venerable Churches of St. Mary and St. James stood within the monastic precincts. Various fragments exist of the hospitals and chapels which were outside, connected with the monastery, and more or less dependent upon it. The great Norman tower doubtless belongs to the abbey as rebuilt by Canute. The gates and other parts were sacrificed during the eighteenth century for building and road material. The story goes of the west gate, pulled down in July 1765, that the materials were sold for £10, 10s., and the charge for pulling it down was £10, 9s. These are said to have been very fine structures, and in our sentimental days would be highly prized. Perhaps the most elegant erection left in Bury is the timber roof of St. Mary's Church.

Before leaving the antiquities of Bury, do not forget that it possesses a Norman dwelling-house, one of the only three supposed to exist. It is known as the Jew's House.

This fine old town is still alive. There was once a clothing trade, which has left the place, as it has other East Anglian towns. Yet, although chiefly dependent on its position in an agricultural and residential district, it is a specimen of a prosperous community. The population is about 17,000. The public buildings are good, and there are plenty of means here for intellectual cultivation. The Suffolk Archæological Society have a museum in the town, there is a well-established Athenæum, and the Botanic Gardens are excellent for a provincial town.

Within a few miles' radius of Bury are some splendid manor-houses—Hengrave, 4 m. N.W., for example, a fine Tudor building. (Sheet 189 of the one-inch Ordnance map.)

[44] **Bushey**, Hertfordshire, 15 m. from London (Euston).

Large village, in very picturesque country, which is being spoilt by the advance of bricks and mortar; noted in our days for Mr. Herkomer's school of art. There is a fine old church here, rather modernised, besides a few curious old dilapidated houses.

[35] **Buttermere**, Cumberland, 7 m. due S.W. from KESWICK.

[56] **Buxton**, Derbyshire, 163 m. from London (St. Pancras).

From the time of the Romans the baths of Buxton have been celebrated. There are still some slight traces of their occupation.

The situation of the town is in a valley more than 1000 feet above the sea, surrounded by elevated moorlands. According to the modern taste, the extension of the town threatens to invade these higher parts. The climate is variable, but very healthy. Buxton is in special vogue with rheumatic patients, for whose benefit its waters and the air are believed to be of the highest value of any place in England. The breezy hills help to make the place entertaining for those persons who are not invalids; and there are certain caves to be seen, and mineral and other curiosities. Buxton is very well laid out. In point of fact it was prepared for the highest fashion of which there is record in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. The fine Crescent was built about 1781. Hotels and baths exist in sumptuous style, and there is ample gratuitous provision for poor invalids.

[74] **Cadbury (North and South)**, Somersetshire, 4. m. S. from Castle Cary.

These villages and the neighbourhood abound with traditions of King Arthur. Several earthworks of unknown origin are to be seen on the heights. One of these, in South Cadbury, has been a famous fortification encircled by four trenches, the area being upwards of thirty acres. A higher work within, surrounded by a trench, is called King Arthur's Palace.

North Cadbury Church is a beautiful and stately building on a hillside.

Cader Idris [Dolgelly].

Caergwrle [Hope].

[15] **Caerleon**, Monmouthshire, 3 m. N.E. from Newport.

Village, with an unaltered British name, associated in old romance with the renowned King Arthur. Of its importance in very early times there can be no doubt. It was the *Isca Silurum* of the time of Claudius, when a legion was stationed here, as a stage on the great road from *Londinium* to the point where St. Davids now stands. The fortifications were three miles in circuit, enclosing an area within which were erected temples, baths, aqueducts, an amphitheatre, and splendid dwellings of every sort. The remains of the city as existing in the twelfth century are described by Giraldus Cambrensis as very magnificent, as though it had emulated the grandeur of Rome herself. Camden saw it four hundred years later, and there were then many traces of its old glories. Of all this there are now few outward vestiges beyond some fragments of the walls, and of Roman villas, the amphitheatre, and other earthworks. But the relics of all sorts—domestic, military, religious—which have been found beneath the soil are in great numbers, many of which are deposited in a local museum, where is to be seen, indeed, a surprising collection of Roman and Celtic miscellaneous objects.

Besides being a place of political importance, Caerleon was a seat of learning and Christian devotion. There were three churches. A Cistercian monastery was the chief religious establishment. It was the metropolitan See of Wales until the transfer of the bishopric to St. Davids.

Of the origin of the castle there is no record, but it appears to have been a considerable building in the twelfth century, when it sustained several sieges. The remains consist of the mound on which it was built, and of some fragments of the walls. Caerleon is a pleasant, quiet little place, picturesquely situated on the river Usk. The town is insignificant, with old and decaying houses.

Wirt Sikes ("Old South Wales") gives an account of Caerleon and his gossips with the natives, and justly calls it a profoundly interesting spot. He learnt, amongst other things, that Alfred Tennyson stayed at an inn here while penning "Idylls of the King."

[15] **Caerphilly**, South Wales, 7 m. N. from Cardiff.

Small town in the midst of a wide and beautiful vale, with extensive ruins of a castle. This place was of great importance

in the later years of Welsh independence, and the castle is believed to have been in magnificence almost a rival of Windsor. The description of Caerphilly by Wirt Sikes should be read, if, before coming hither, you would understand the romance of such a place ("Old South Wales," chap. ii.).

[15] **Caerwent**, Monmouthshire, 5 m. S.W. from Chepstow.

A village occupying the site of the great Roman station *Venta Silurum*, and probably of a very large town. Part of the ancient walls remain. Coins, altars, tesserae, are sometimes unearthed. The Roman Way passing through here is plainly discernible.

[76] **Caistor**, Norfolk, 2 m. N. from Yarmouth.

Small village, which promises to become a new seaside resort. A very ancient site. The Romans had a camp or fort here. The ruined brick castle is a very interesting fragment; it was founded by Sir John Fastolf, "a celebrated warrior and an estimable man, whose character some consider Shakespeare to have pervertedly drawn in his Sir John Falstaff," who was born at Caistor.

[40] **Caistor**, Lincolnshire, 23 m. N.N.E. from Lincoln.

Very ancient site, where there has been a Roman station. The old church stands within the area of the castle, with the materials of which it was built. The Saxons had some palace or residence here. The town is small, and quite devoted to agricultural interests.

Alfred Tennyson spent some of his early days at Caistor, where his uncle, the Rev. Samuel Turner, had a house.

Caldicot [Chepstow].

[6] **Calne**, Wiltshire, 5 m. E. from Chippenham.

Decayed town, on the old coaching road to Bath. There has been a settlement here since Roman times, and it has doubtless been a prosperous place. A good woollen trade once existed. The church is very fine, in Early English Gothic.

In the neighbourhood (S.W.) is the mansion of Bowood, seat of the Marquis of Lansdowne, so often celebrated in the political and literary memoirs of this century. Two m. N.W. from Calne is Bromham, where Thomas Moore lived so many years. S. T. Coleridge came to Calne, partly to be near W. L. Bowles at BREMHILL: here he wrote some of the "Biographia Literaria."

[62] **Calstock**, Cornwall, 5 m. S.W. from Tavistock.

Very beautiful place, on the river Tamar. Here is a stately fifteenth-century manor-house, Cothele, in good preservation, often patronised by royalty. Every part of this house is of great interest, with its old furniture, its secret chamber, its dungeon, and the gardens. There is a fine old church at Calstock.

Camberwell [London].

[13] **Cambridge**, county town, 51 m. N. from London (Liverpool Street).

The ancient *Grantanbrycge* of the Saxon Chronicle, *i.e.*, the bridge over the Granta, as the river Cam was formerly called. The Danes established a station here, where they had desolated a town. It is supposed they built a fortress on the site now occupied by the scanty remains of a Norman castle. Cambridge has since had its share of military and civil conflicts, until the day when it was garrisoned for the Parliament. The University had declared for the King; whereupon Cromwell promptly put 1000 men into the town, and the townsmen (always at feud with the collegians) quietly accepted the fact, so that the fate of Cambridge was practically decided to the end of the Civil War. As the centre of a great district devoted to agriculture, and a considerable stage on the great thoroughfare to the North, Cambridge has naturally thriven. Its prosperity has further developed since the introduction of the railway system. As a seat of learning it has acquired imperishable renown.

The origin of Cambridge University is absolutely obscure. That there was a school or college here in Saxon times is only matter for conjecture. The first distinct trace of it occurs early in the twelfth century, when the Abbot of Croyland is said to have settled some monks at his manor of Cottenham (7 m. N.), who presently began at Cambridge a system of academical instruction. A great number of scholars soon flocked to their lectures. Henry III. is said to have been the first to grant a charter to the University, one of the provisions of which was the appointment of officials to protect the students from the rapacity of the townsmen. The present establishment, in its entirety, rests upon the privileges granted by Queen Elizabeth and sanctioned by Parliament. It was incorporated under the name of the "Chancellor, masters, and scholars of the University of Cambridge." Each college is a body corporate, and

bound by its own statutes, but is likewise controlled by the general laws of the University. During the present reign a new code of statutes has been promulgated. The government is by a Senate, consisting of all who are Masters of Arts or Doctors, having their names upon the college rolls. The colleges are supported by ancient endowments and more recent benefactions. The colleges of old foundation (1257-1598) are sixteen in number. In our own days Selwyn has been added. Ayerst's Hostel (a theological college), the Wesleyan Theological College, and the colleges for ladies, Girton and Newnham, are likewise modern.

There were at least seven conventual establishments in Cambridge, of which there are scarcely any traces existing. Of the numerous churches, three are of surpassing interest: St. Mary's, the University church (fifteenth to sixteenth century); St. Benet's has some Romanesque portions, as practised by the Anglo-Saxon builders; St. Sepulchre's is a remarkably characteristic Norman church, one of the four round churches left in England. A few quaint old houses remain in the unaltered streets: Petty Cury should be examined closely for this sort of relic, and the old streets near St. Sepulchre's Church. There is the fragment of a very ancient manor-house, known as "School of Pythagoras," in the N.W. outskirts of the town.

Cambridge does not have to hurry with the times. There is little in the town but that which speedily recalls its academic associations. Yet it holds a forward position in the current of life. It is usually thronged with people, and is very lively on market-days. It has become a great railway junction, from which lines run in eight different directions. The platform is over one-third of a mile in length.

To see Cambridge in a manner due to its name and fame requires a stay of several days, with the assistance of a good personal guide. For the visitor of a few hours it is possible to take an intelligent glance around and carry away some accurate impressions, if he is previously prepared by reading and by taste. The route thus followed will embrace nearly everything:—

After pursuing the long road into town for nearly a mile, Emmanuel College, the nurse of many noble Puritans, appears on the right. A little farther is Christ's College, which appeals most strongly to one's imagination. For here are shown the rooms occupied by John Milton, and the mulberry-tree

planted by his hands. Farther, on the same side, is Sidney Sussex, of which Oliver Cromwell was a graduate. Down the turning to the right, called Jesus Lane, is Jesus College, a venerable group of buildings, with a chapel that was once the conventual church of a monastery. Here Archbishop Cranmer and Laurence Sterne were students. Beyond this are open spaces, with the river and the boating-houses in the distance. Returning to the main street, you reach the venerable St. Sepulchre's Church, closely surrounded by dwellings and shops. Crossing the bridge over the Cam, Magdalen College appears, in the library of which is the treasured manuscript of Pepys' Diary, also a number of valuable literary and artistic curiosities. The Castle is farther on, and here the town suddenly loses its aspect of antiquity. Turning down Northampton Street, the old house called the School of Pythagoras will be found on inquiry; and by continuously turning to the left you will come abreast of the venerable buildings of St. John's College, perhaps the most impressive object in the town, with its beautiful Jacobean frontage to the river. The bridge here adds to the charm of this group, which will compel the visitor to linger long among its sacred alleys and its adjacent garden walks. For here have wandered, in study or meditation, Roger Ascham, Sir Thomas Wyatt, the Treasurer Burleigh, Falkland, Strafford, Ben Jonson, and Kirke White. At the eastern extremity of St. John's College buildings we are once more in a main street, on the western side of which are ranged several of the colleges remaining to be mentioned. Trinity College comes first, an establishment of high renown, whether for the long list of graduates or members who have become famous, for its priceless artistic and literary treasures, or for the associations in prose and poetry which will ever celebrate its site. The precincts of Trinity College are full of traditions of the men who have given glory to their native country. Among hundreds of names connected with Trinity appear those of Bacon, Coke, Newton, John Ray, Cowley, Dryden, Donne, George Herbert, Andrew Marvell. The present century would appear to have added to the laurels of Trinity College in an astonishing degree, for the names upon its rolls include a great number of the most distinguished statesmen, mathematicians, and literary men of the Victorian Age. The library here is accessible to the visitor, and must on

no account be missed, if only to have a glimpse of the original MS. of "Lycidas"; but it is otherwise full of objects of the deepest interest, besides being adorned with busts and statues, &c.

Adjacent to Trinity is "Gonville and Caius," chiefly remarkable for its quaint architectural features. Dr. William Harvey and Bishop Jeremy Taylor are among the names of the members. Beyond this is King's College, famed throughout the world for one of the most splendid examples of later Gothic architecture in existence. This chapel, founded by Henry VI. (from whom the college takes its name), was continued by his successors, and completed in about seventy-five years. At the rear are the older colleges known as Trinity Hall and Clare Hall. Returning to Trumpington Street, Corpus Christi College is seen, opposite to the Church of St. Benet. At this college Marlowe and Fletcher were students. Catherine Hall is nearly opposite. Farther south on the left is Pembroke College, among whose members are to be mentioned the martyrs Rogers and Bradford, Edmund Spenser, Thomas Gray, and William Pitt; and on the right, Peterhouse, the oldest academic seat in the University, where are embalmed the memories of Bishops Wren, Cosin, and Walton, and that of Thomas Gray (Gray, after twenty years of membership, left this college for Pembroke Hall, where in 1769 he wrote the installation ode beginning "Hence avaunt, 'tis holy ground"). Beyond St. Peter's is the Fitzwilliam Museum and Library, housed in a very fine Grecian building. At this point, if you have time, the Botanic Garden at the distance of $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile is worth a visit; but do not omit a glance at the "Backs" or pleasure grounds of the colleges. Return to Silver Street, and cross the river by Queen's College. The road to the right now takes you past the splendid groves and meadows in the rear of Clare, Trinity, and St. John's. Here the words of Gray appeal to you as they never did upon the printed page:—

"Ye brown o'er-arching groves,
That Contemplation loves,
Where willowy Camus lingers with delight."

And the wisdom and taste which devised these peaceful resorts are recognisable as some evidence of the poetic side of their founders.

If you are yet lingering, you may ask for the Addenbrooke Hospital, in Tennis Court Road; the Geological Museum, opposite

Trinity College ; Hobson's Conduit, removed from its original site, but still preserving the memory of a generous and eccentric character. There is a Free Library in Bridge Street.

Cambridge has often been described by travellers. One of the most interesting and valuable books on student life here is "Five Years in an English University," by C. A. Bristed, who attended Trinity College about sixty years ago.

[37] **Camelford**, Cornwall, 16 m. W. from Launceston.

Old market-town, adjacent to the Cornish moors ; of little interest in itself, but suitable for a few days' rambling in this strange, out-of-the-world district. Camelford has legends of King Arthur, and of the struggles between the Britons and the Saxons. It is an open, healthy country. A few miles to the west lies the romantic coast scenery near Tintagel. There is good angling in the rivers, and several old houses and churches are left which escaped the rigours of the great Civil War.

[75] **Campden**, Gloucester, 33 m. N.W. by rail from Oxford.

Small town, in a fertile vale surrounded by wooded hills. A place of great antiquity. The Flemings settled here in the fourteenth century, and for some time afterwards there was a great woollen trade, which has long since decayed. A good many ancient houses remain in the town and neighbourhood, and all this district has an old-world look. There is a fine church here.

[68] **Canewdon**, Essex, 4 m. from Rochford railway station.

Secluded place, on a slight eminence, with view of the fertile vale of the river Crouch. A very old church stands here, supposed to be part of one built by Canute after the victory at Assendune. It has been maintained that Canute's name is merged in the name of the parish.

[14] **Canterbury**, Kent, 60 m. from London (Victoria, Holborn, Charing Cross, or London Bridge).

One of the oldest towns in Great Britain, upon a site successively occupied by Britons, Romans, and Saxons. There are more or less distinct tokens of a busy life here in every later age. The British village has left its traces in the remains of celts and other implements found beneath or alongside the numerous evidences of Roman occupation. Under the name *Durovernum*, the station occupied an important position in the military arrangements of the Romans. At this point three roads branched off to different ports on the coast of

Kent—*Portus Lemanis* (Lympne), *Dubris* (Dover), and *Rutupis* (Richborough), putting these in easy and direct communication with *Londinium* and the centre of the province. A century ago much of the Roman wall was still left at Canterbury. Existing relics of the same remote period consist of a few specimens of tessellated pavement, inscribed stones, &c., in the county museum, and of a great number of bricks and tiles incorporated in the structure of several churches and houses, and one small arch called Worthgate, which was secured and re-erected in a private garden at the period of some necessary demolition.

Under the Saxons, Canterbury became the capital of the kingdom of Kent. Hence the name *Cantwara-byrig*, the town of the Kentish men. "The Saxons not only continued to inter their dead on the site of the Roman burial-places around the ancient city down to the time of their conversion, but they afterwards erected Christian churches on the same spots" (*Thomas Wright*). The changes were gradual as far as municipal life was concerned, and Roman principles were slowly adopted by their successors. In a place like Canterbury this continuity is fairly certain. There is little doubt that at least two Romano-Christian churches existed here before the heathens came; and after the conversion of the Saxons to Christianity, and the permission to exercise the new religion being extended to the inhabitants, this town naturally became the nurse of the Church in England, since the royal residence was seated here, attended by the ecclesiastics brought over by Queen Bertha. The monastery founded here by Augustine is the nucleus of all that has since made Canterbury famous.

Canterbury suffered severely from Danish piracy. In 1011 the city was besieged, and afterwards sacked and burnt, the Danes carrying away captive Archbishop Alphege, whom they subsequently put to death for refusing to sanction their extortions. On the usurpation of Canute he rebuilt or restored several important cities which had thus fallen a prey. Canterbury speedily began to revive, and soon flourished so that it was not surpassed in magnificence by any other city in England. After the Conquest a castle was built, and the rise of the ecclesiastical power completed the prosperity of Canterbury. After the murder of Becket strangers flocked hither from all parts of Europe on pilgrimage to his shrine. Jubilees

were ordained by the Pope, as though inducement was still wanting for devotees. According to the civic records, more than 100,000 persons attended the fifth jubilee in 1420, when the number and richness of the offerings made to this shrine were incredible — “the spoile of which shrine, in gold and precious stones, filled two great chests such as sixe or seaven strong men could doe no more than convey one of them at once out of the church” (*Stow*). After the dissolution of monasteries Canterbury suffered alarmingly. Its affairs were too closely interwoven with church matters to encounter that event without immense loss. Yet royalty did not entirely desert the city. The monastery of St. Augustine became a royal palace. Queen Elizabeth held court here. Charles I. was married at Canterbury. But the town changed its face. It could not perish utterly, because of its situation on the great highway. Travellers from and to France must needs pass this way.

Then a settlement of Walloons took place here (1575), introducing stuff manufactures and silk-weaving. Elizabeth encouraged them, and granted for their worship a part of the crypt under the cathedral. A century later they were joined by a number of French immigrants, who fled their country after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. The Walloon and Huguenot ancestry is distinctly traceable among the later inhabitants of Canterbury. Divine service is still performed in the crypt of the cathedral in the French language.

During the Civil War the town was occupied by a body of Parliamentary horse, which did great havoc with the venerable churches and cathedral. But the city was not wholly Cromwellian, for it was here the Kentish Association was begun in favour of Charles I., from which came the movement for resistance to the Parliament, and the organisation of the force which marched through London and South Essex to Colchester.

Besides the introduction of weaving by foreign immigrants, a considerable trade in wool has long been carried on. It is a good agricultural centre, with large trade in corn, hops, cattle, &c. There is communication with Sandwich by the river Stour, and several railways meet at this point, so that in Canterbury is presented one of the few great cities of England which have not lapsed into obscurity through the diminution of their

ecclesiastic interests. All the rapid and startling changes of modern times do not seem to interfere with its prosperity, and Canterbury remains the same capital of East Kent which it has been for nearly fourteen hundred years.

“One of the most impressive spots on earth, and one that especially teaches—with silent, pathetic eloquence and solemn admonition—the great lesson of contrast, the incessant flow of the ages and the inevitable decay and oblivion of the past, is the ancient city of Canterbury” (*W. Winter*).

It is, without doubt, the ecclesiastical side of the annals of Canterbury which mostly incites the reverential regard of all who visit this old city. The mere recapitulation of some of the names associated with Canterbury is enough to stir one's pulse: Augustine, the apostle of Christianity in Britain; Ethelbert and his Christian queen, the sturdy Lanfranc, the learned and pious but vigorous Anselm, the wayward but devoted Becket. The constant tide of pilgrims, and the romance which has been shed around their footsteps, alike bear witness to the potent and plausible emotions ever aroused here.

But, still more than all this, Canterbury is a living, thriving place, with a continuous municipal life of centuries. The population has doubled in sixty years. The half of its venerable associations would fade but for the fact that in its age the city is not decrepit, is not behind the best movements of the nineteenth century.

To look at Canterbury with a glance, you may rush through the town in half-an-hour, and perhaps carry away a notion that it is really a fine old place. But to see it in order to grasp the meaning of it, the standing of it in English history, you will stay several days. For what is there here to help you with the meaning?

The Cathedral Church, the Close, and Christchurch Gate.

The Castle ruins, and the curious Donjon near by.

St. Augustine's Monastery, now modernised, and occupied as a missionary college.

St. Martin's Church, the “mother church” of England.

St. Margaret's Church, the “premier” parish church of England.

The Archbishop's Palace (a fragment).

Several parish churches.

Relics of several monasteries and hospitals.

Some bits of the old wall.

The West Gate, and the Green Court Gate.

Venerable streets, with old domestic architecture, &c.

And besides these things, good and substantial public buildings, a county museum, and a busy market. If, indeed, you would see the men of East Kent as they are, take your dinner at the mid-day "market ordinary" at one of the hotels on Saturday.

[18] **Capel Curig**, North Wales, 6 m. W. from Bettws-y-Coed railway station.

Small village, in a romantic hollow of the mountains ; very favourite holiday resort. There is some mining.

[15] **Cardiff**, South Wales, 163 m. from London (Paddington).

Town and seaport, of marvellous growth during the last half-century, on the north side of the Bristol Channel, at the mouth of the river Taff. There has been a port here, defended by a castle, for a thousand years past, and the town has had its share in the principal events of Welsh history. The modern extension of Cardiff begins about 1830, when a ship canal and docks were projected by the Marquis of Bute. Since the development of steam traffic and of the coal-working in this part of Wales, Cardiff has become the great depôt for supplying coal to all parts of the world where steamboats touch. The docks have grown in extent from time to time, until they now present a quayage of six miles. Every improvement is adopted here, and Cardiff is, notwithstanding its great size, one of the most convenient ports of the British Islands. With all this, the town has increased immensely. Cardiff is not attractive to any but the business man, or to the politician who thrives on large constituencies ; yet as a lively town, in which there is abundant evidence of wealth and as much of poverty, it is interesting to pass through. It has some splendid public buildings, and the recently-built streets and suburbs are worthy of a place that is making money in commerce. There is a good public park, and the northern environs are pleasant enough. The hills a few miles out command an exceedingly picturesque and varied series of landscape, especially towards CAERPHILLY. Llandaff is 3 m. N.W., delightfully situated near the river Taff. Penarth, on the W., a mere hamlet at the beginning of this century, has participated in the development of Cardiff. Some of it lies high, and attracts visitors for

sea-bathing. The business people of Cardiff reside in great numbers at Penarth.

Cardiff Castle has been modernised ; part of it is used as an occasional residence of the present Marquis of Bute. The ruined keep is almost the only very old portion remaining.

(*V. Wirt Sikes, "Old South Wales,"* for an excellent notice of Cardiff and neighbourhood.)

[17] **Cardigan**, South Wales, 279 m. from London (Paddington).

County town and port, on estuary of the river Teify, 3 m. from the sea. A small place, much reduced from its ancient importance ; with an export trade in slates. There is something of a fishery. Cardigan took a lively share in Welsh history, especially during the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. Edward I. stayed here some time after the Conquest was completed, settling the affairs of Wales under the new order of things. It is not clear when the castle was first built, but it is certain it was often repaired, and often very much damaged by siege. It was held for the Royalists during the great Civil War, until it was taken by storm by the other side. There are still some fragments. A very fine mass of ruin, Kilgerran Castle, stands a few miles up the river, between which and Cardigan the scenery is most romantic.

[7] **Cardington**, 3 m. S.E. from Bedford.

Village honoured by the memory of John Howard, who lived here many years, and, among other philanthropic efforts, rebuilt the place and set one of the earliest examples in the way of cottage improvement. Howard is more widely known as a prison reformer. Samuel Whitbread was also a resident at Cardington. The church has monuments of these two worthy men. It is understood that George Gascoigne, the Elizabethan poet, was born here, although the fact is not positively established.

[17] **Carew**, South Wales, 5 m. E. from Pembroke.

Ancient village, with remains of a castle in unusually good preservation, which must have been a superb place. Its site is very fine, overlooking Milford Haven. The church is worth notice. Near the village is an antique cross with unintelligible carvings.

[67] **Carisbrooke**, Isle of Wight, 1 m. from Newport.

A very old site. There is record of a castle here besieged in 530. The existing ruins are those of a Norman building of

very strong and imposing character. It was besieged by King Stephen successfully against a partisan of the Empress. In the following century the French landed and made a fruitless attack upon it. The castle is most noted for the imprisonment of Charles I., who was confined here for a period of thirteen months.

There was here a Cistercian monastery, of which the existing parish church is almost the only remaining part.

[16] **Carlisle**, county town of Cumberland, 290 m. from London (St. Pancras).

Very ancient town, with a British name scarce altered,—*Caer Luil*, the city of Luil. The Romans chose it for a station. The wall of Hadrian crosses the river Eden a little north-west of the city. The history of Carlisle is the tale of a Border town until modern times. As a thoroughfare it naturally increased in wealth; as a fortified place it was the bulwark of this part of England. It was finally recovered from Scottish claimants by Henry II. He took pains to make Carlisle a securely English place by giving privileges to the citizens. The city owed its immunity from conquest henceforward partly to its municipal organisation. When Wallace came this way and demanded surrender, the citizens told him to come and take it if he could; he passed on southward.

The title of "the Border City" has little meaning at the present day; but the view from the walls of Carlisle Castle can teach a stranger to understand how "profound are the feelings which it awakens among a folk tenacious above all others of old memories, because they are proud of the strong sense of personal independence which has its roots in a historic past" (*Creighton*).

Carlisle was Royalist when the Civil War came, and saw some fighting. The castle held out till after the battle of Naseby showed the growing weakness of Charles's cause. During the invasion of the Pretender in 1745 the city was compelled to yield to the Rebel forces, and suffered afterwards when authority was restored.

The castle keep and a little of the walls still remain. Some modern additions render the building suitable for modern needs.

The situation of Carlisle is good, on rising ground watered by the river Eden, the centre of a large and fruitful district.

The main street is very cheerful and animated. The stranger feels that he is in a new place ; the Londoner feels that here is another metropolis on a small scale. The people still preserve a distinctness of character, sharing somewhat the ancient humour of the Northern people. Some small manufactures are carried on, such as cotton and gingham, but the interests of the town are generally those of agriculture. Trade has bounded up since the railways came, but Carlisle has always been a place for the exchange and transfer of general merchandise. There is a port at Silloth, on the Solway Firth.

Carlisle has not many architectural relics of the Middle Ages. The Cathedral Church has some parts of its structure well preserved, a portion of its nave and south transept being of the time of William Rufus. But the building has been sadly treated. It was originally cruciform. The western part was taken down in 1641, to furnish material for the erection of a guard-house. A few years later more of the buildings were destroyed, to provide for repairing the castle walls. Much of this mischief has been undone in the present century ; and where a great deal that was venerable has disappeared, a great deal of taste has been exercised in restoring and replacing.

[17] **Carmarthen**, county town, South Wales, 240 m. from London (Paddington).

On the river Towy, a few miles from the sea. Important market-town, with small tidal harbour and a busy local trade. Some flannel manufacture, and an export of stone and slate.

Carmarthen has a very pleasant site. It is one of the oldest settlements in Wales. A Roman station was close by. On or near that place a castle was built which had a good share in the conflicts with Edward I., and later was garrisoned for King Charles I. It was ordered to be dismantled after the war. Carmarthen is noted in our days for its prosperous Training College. Sir Richard Steele spent the latter years of his life near Carmarthen. His memorial is in the parish church.

Lewis Morris is a native of this town.

Llanstephan Castle is 8 m. S.W., near the sea.

[18] **Carnarvon**, North Wales, 68 m. from Chester.

County town and port, near the Menai Straits, in an attractive situation both for beautiful scenery and salubrious air. There are many permanent residents here, and the concourse of visitors passing through is enormous. Together with its busy

local trade, this makes Carnarvon one of the most prosperous towns in Wales. The port, at the mouth of the river Seoint, has a good coasting traffic, with considerable export of slates and ore, and imports of timber, coal, &c. Some parts of the town are narrow and antiquated, but the modern streets are open and pleasant, and Carnarvon is certainly an agreeable place for a short stay, taking into consideration the places of interest within reach.

This site has been occupied from the remotest times. The Romans founded a station here, *Segontium*, traces of which are still visible. With its ruins the present town arose, and became a chief residence of the British Princes of Wales, who newly fortified it and made of it a protection against the Saxons, Irish, and Danes, who in turn prosecuted war against the ancient inhabitants. When Edward I. found it necessary to keep the native chiefs in subjection, who were constantly disturbing the Border, he was struck with the importance of this situation, and erected the present castle. After the subjugation of Wales he sometimes resided here, and the modern town doubtless grew up as soon as tranquillity was assured for the men of peace and industry. The castle was besieged, and successfully defended for Henry IV. During the Civil War it suffered siege several times, and was not finally surrendered to the Parliament until 1648.

As it now stands, Carnarvon Castle is one of the most imposing buildings of the kind in Britain, or even in Europe. The ruins are very extensive, and afford unusual means for the study of such edifices. The town walls are still existing, and the connection with them and the castle is clear enough to enable the observer (particularly if he has a bird's-eye view from the Eagle Tower) to grasp the meaning of a fortified town of the Middle Ages.

There is a very interesting church at Llanbeblig (which is the parish in which Carnarvon stands), with a tower evidently built for purposes of defence.

Carreg Cannen [Llandilo].

[48] **Carshalton**, Surrey, 13 m. from London (Victoria).

Pretty village, rapidly becoming a suburb of London, with a few old houses worth notice, and a very interesting church. This is one of the few places left which give you an idea of the resort of merchants and others, with their red-brick houses

and walled gardens, before the railways invaded the suburban districts.

[51] **Castle Acre**, Norfolk, 4 m. N. from Swaffham.

Village, on a very ancient site. Here are extensive and interesting remains of a castle built by William de Warenne, one of the Conqueror's followers. The area comprised eighteen acres or more, surrounded by a massive wall seven feet thick. The village street passes through the enclosure—at one end having a splendid gateway, at the other traces of a similar one. Westward from this castle are remains of a Cluniac priory. The parish church is a very fine one. Castle Acre has suffered greatly, as other places of like character, from the assaults of time. The castle and the priory have furnished unlimited building material for the neighbourhood. But all these relics, which are now cared for, are deeply interesting.

Castle Howard [Malton].

[51] **Castle Rising**, Norfolk, 4 m. N.E. from Lynn.

Antiquated village, and a somewhat romantic place. You feel that the nineteenth century has no business here, and that you ought to be wearing the costume of the fifteenth or so. The Norman church, the curious ancient hospital (with its twelve almswomen and governess dressed like Mother Shipton), the castle keep, and the earthen mounds of unknown origin, and the utter quietude of the place, taken altogether, produce a startling effect on the mind. The post-office strikes you as an anachronism, and you feel you would be better pleased at seeing the parson in ruffles.

The Norman castle here is believed to be on the site of one of Alfred's forts set up against the Danes. The remains are not extensive, but the square keep and part of the dwellings are left; and there is enough of it left for study as well as admiration. A good view over the level country is to be had from the top.

This was formerly a seaport, but the harbour got choked up with sand, and Castle Rising is now far away from the water, which, however, is only restrained in these parts by embankments.

J. M. Bailey ("England from a Back-Window"), whose "secret longing in coming to Europe was to see a ruin," had a day at Castle Rising. From a boy up (he says), if he could but go to Europe and see a ruined castle, he would be willing to give up

his life and all its pleasures. Castle Rising was the ruin he saw, but the willingness spoken of went no further. But Castle Rising and its surroundings seem to have made him more and more in love with Old England.

[56] **Castleton**, Derbyshire, 2 m. from Hope railway station.

Small town among the mountains of the Peak District, the nearest place from which you can conveniently explore these interesting parts of the county. Besides its caverns, its mountains and picturesque vales, and the lead-mining, Castleton has its "ruins." Here is the celebrated castle of Peverel, son of the Conqueror; a building formerly of great magnificence, and the remains of which are still extensive. This place was fortified in very remote times; the ramparts are still visible, and the Norman castle doubtless occupies the site of an earlier one.

[24] **Cerne Abbas**, Dorset, 8 m. N.W. from Dorchester.

Village among the chalk hills, with remains of a Benedictine monastery and a very fine Gothic church. On the slope of a hill northward is a gigantic figure cut in the turf, representing a man with club in his hand. The tradition is that it was done "to commemorate the slaying of a giant that ravaged those parts."

Here is a well, still in use, said to have been used by St. Augustine for baptizing some Christian converts.

[26] **Chagford**, Devon, 4 m. W. from Moretonhampstead railway station.

Small town on the skirts of Dartmoor, situated amid romantic scenery; resorted to by many who wish to explore the moor (sheets 324 and 338 of the one-inch Ordnance map). There is good angling here.

[45] **Chalfont-St.-Giles**, Buckinghamshire, 3 m. S.E. from Amersham, 2 m. from Chalfont Road railway station.

Large village in a vale of the chalk hills, with an old and interesting church, and one of the most venerable relics associated with English literary history. Here is the cottage occupied by John Milton in 1665-66. It is probably little altered, and is well cared for. This is said to be the only one of Milton's houses still in existence.

Two miles S.W., in a secluded spot, is the burial-ground of the Friends, called JORDANS, in which stands an old meeting-house. Among the graves undistinguished by headstones is

that of William Penn. Ellwood and Pennington were also buried here.

[60] **Chalgrove**, Oxfordshire, 6 m. S.W. from Thame.

Small village, celebrated for a skirmish during the Civil War, in which the Parliamentary soldiers were defeated, and in which John Hampden was mortally wounded. An obelisk was erected some years since near the place.

[56] **Chapel-en-le-Frith**, Derbyshire, 23 m. N.W. from Matlock.

Small manufacturing town, of little interest beyond its fine natural surroundings. The Peak mountains are best reached from here.

[70] **Chard**, Somerset, 16 m. by rail S.E. from Taunton.

Old town, which has existed since Saxon times. It was the seat of some military movements during the Civil War. Chard is situated on the highest ground between the English and the Bristol Channels, and is a good place from which to visit some of the picturesque parts of Somerset. It has a fine old church.

Ford Abbey is a few miles S.E., a Cistercian monastery of the twelfth century, repaired and made habitable.

[52] **Charing**, Kent, 5 m. N.W. from Ashford.

Very ancient village, with an interesting church, and remains of a palace of the archbishops of Canterbury. Some traces of Roman occupation have been discovered here.

[38] **Charlecote**, Warwickshire, 4 m. E. from Stratford-on-Avon.

Small village, noted for its fine Elizabethan mansion, the ancient seat of the Lucy family.

[49] **Charlton**, Kent, 1 m. from Woolwich.

Village, or rather suburb of London, with fine old church and a very interesting early Jacobean mansion.

[24] **Charmouth**, Dorset, 7 m. W. from Bridport.

Village and sea-bathing place, with traditions of fights between Saxons and Danes in the ninth century. It was here that Charles II. was nearly caught when on his flight after Worcester, through a blacksmith noticing the make of his horse's shoes. When Burritt was here (1864) the king's bedroom was pointed out to him.

[50] **Chatham**, Kent, 34 m. from London (Victoria or Holborn).

On river Medway below Rochester. A busy place, which has

grown up since the days of Queen Elizabeth, when it was determined to build a dockyard. It has grown along with the growth of the navy, and is now an enormous place, protected by strong fortifications, principally of modern construction. Chatham suffered a deep disgrace in the reign of Charles II., when Admiral de Ruyter sailed up the Thames, destroyed Sheerness, and captured several ships off Chatham before the authorities were on the alert. A surprise of this sort has never happened since on the British coasts. Under certain restrictions the dockyard can be visited by strangers. The crowds of shipping, the thousands of busy artificers and shipwrights, and the immense cluster of buildings of all sorts devoted to the needs of the navy, make together one of the most extraordinary industrial sights imaginable. This place is not unpicturesque. When the river is at high-tide, and a bright day brings out the opposite heights with distinctness, Chatham should be seen. The town is as dirty as a garrison town can be ; but there are some fine streets and public buildings, and the fortifications in the rear, with the vast array of masts and buildings by the river, form a most impressive spectacle. Upnor Castle, on the opposite side of the river, was built by order of Queen Elizabeth. Gillingham, adjacent on the east, and partly included within the fortifications, is a very old place, once of great importance. There are some remains of a palace of the archbishops of Canterbury.

[56] **Chatsworth**, Derbyshire, 3 m. W. from Rowsley railway station.

House belonging to the Duke of Devonshire, built by Wm. Cavendish, the first Duke (1687-1706), on the site of a very ancient one which had withstood a siege in 1645. A splendid mansion, with still more splendid contents, to which access is freely and generously given.

Chawton [**Alton**].

[74] **Cheddar**, Somerset, 10 m. by rail N.W. from Wells.

Old town, at the foot of the Mendip Hills, with some small manufactures. Long celebrated for its cheese. To this day Cheddar cheese is an item with such reputation that it is offered everywhere in the south of England, although but little of it comes actually from Cheddar. This place is noted also for a curious rift in the cliffs, through which a winding pass is made over the Mendips. A cavern was opened some

years ago near the foot of the pass, which is on exhibition ; it is about 100 feet high at the entrance, and extends several hundred feet in different directions.

There is an old market-cross in Cheddar, besides an interesting parish church with fine tower.

[19] **Chedworth**, Gloucestershire, 7 m. N. by rail from Cirencester.

Secluded village, in a combe of the Cotswold Hills, which has several times yielded some vestiges of antiquity, and at length rewarded the antiquary by the discovery of a large Roman villa, one of the most extensive and perfect specimens yet found. It is situated 1 m. N. from the parish church.

[42] **Chelmsford**, county town of Essex, 30 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

A lively town on the river Chelmer, and good provincial centre. Situated on the main road to Colchester and Harwich, it occupies a first-class position for trade and local communication. Until about the time of Edward III. the Roman road to *Colonia* went a little westward of this place, by Writtle ; and the making of a bridge over the Chelmer-ford appears to have diverted traffic and raised a small village to a busy thoroughfare. In the old coaching days Chelmsford was a principal stage, and several good old inns remained till a few years ago. There are a few antique houses left, but Chelmsford is essentially a modern town. With a few local manufactures, the leading one here appears to be the electric arc works, one of the first started in England. But the town depends mostly on its agricultural associations. Chelmsford market has some authority in prices, especially of wheat. There is no busier place of the kind than Chelmsford on a market-day. The town and neighbourhood are beginning to have residential attractions, and some people go to and from London every day.

One or two good public buildings adorn Chelmsford. The Shire Hall, in the style of Ionic architecture so much in vogue at the end of the eighteenth century, is excellent. There is a good county museum in the town. Several of the leading citizens here are enthusiastic antiquaries.

Springfield, N.E. from Chelmsford, has a good old parish church.

[19] **Cheltenham**, Gloucestershire, 121 m. from London (Paddington).

Large and handsome town, which came into celebrity toward the end of the eighteenth century for its healing waters. The mineral springs were first noticed about the year 1716, soon after which date buildings were prepared for the accommodation of patients. About the year 1788 George III. and his queen went down to Cheltenham. The place at once became fashionable, and from that time increased in favour, especially with wealthy nabobs returning from the East Indies with liver and dyspeptic complaints. It has since held the reputation of being the best resort for persons suffering from the diseases incident to tropical climates. Cheltenham is well situated under the shelter of the Cotswold Hills, and is considered a very suitable place for English people to winter in who require as equable a temperature as possible. The business of the townsfolk has generally been to receive and attend to visitors ; and the street architecture, the public walks, and the various accommodations for taking the waters, are unrivalled. The taste for Grecian architecture, so much in vogue in the Georgian period, has usually prevailed, so that, with its numerous gardens and leafy promenades, Cheltenham has become one of the most attractive towns of the kind. Besides these things, residence in Cheltenham has been much encouraged during the last half-century by the erection of good schools. The Ladies' College here is perhaps unrivalled in England for the success which has attended it.

The old parish church is rather a fine building, somewhat modernised. There is very little else that is antique about Cheltenham. It is emphatically a modern place—one that you will find in the memoirs of many distinguished persons of the present and recent generations, as a place where quiet and comfort and good society are to be had.

[45] **Chenies**, Buckinghamshire, 3 m. N.W. from Rickmansworth railway station.

A very picturesque village, long the property of the Russell family. The old manor-house (most of it a Tudor building) and the church adjoining make together a very attractive group ; and the recollection of the patriotic services of some members of this race inspires an Englishman with deep sensibility as he stands so near their ashes. A chapel annexed to the church in 1556 has since been the mausoleum of the family. Among the fine monuments here is one to Lord

William Russell, beheaded in 1683, who lies in the vaults beneath, together with his saintly wife, Lady Rachel.

[57] **Chepstow**, Monmouthshire, 27 m. S.W. by rail from Gloucester.

Small market-town, on the river Wye; a rather decayed place, but rendered lively in summer by visitors. The situation of Chepstow is very beautiful, where the Wye presents one of the loveliest parts of its course in a wooded curve of the river toward Tintern. There are extensive remains of an interesting character of a castle which was built soon after the Norman conquest, and some fragments of the town wall. The church is interesting, part of the conventual church of a priory.

Tintern Abbey ruins are by the river-side, about 5 m. N. from Chepstow, consisting chiefly of the roofless remains of the conventual church, one of the best examples extant of the Early Decorated style (thirteenth century). The Wye at this point is very attractive. Caldicot Castle is 6 m. S.

[47] **Chertsey**, Surrey, 22 m. from London (Waterloo).

A pleasant place, on the river Thames, increased of late years by London residents. Here the house is still shown where Abraham Cowley died. At St. Anne's Hill, 1 m. N.W. from the railway station, is a mansion long the residence of Charles James Fox.

[42] **Cheshunt**, Hertfordshire, 14 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Large village, rapidly becoming suburban. Here is one of the most extensive rose gardens and nurseries in the south of England.

North from the church is a quaint old house where Richard Cromwell lived in retirement till his death. Theobalds, in the south of the parish, is on the site of the celebrated palace of James I. Old Temple Bar has been re-erected in the park.

[20] **Chester**, county town, 179 m. from London (Euston).

One of the oldest corporate towns in England. There are traditions of great antiquity as a British settlement here, and it is probable that when the Romans came and spread over the country there was some sort of town. The estuary of the Dee has silted up, and most likely the sea washed up as far as the eminence upon which the city now stands, providing a secure and ample waterway.

The Roman station *Deva* at once became the most important in the west of the island. Roads converged hither from every

direction. One of the legions constantly occupied it. When the Romans departed, in the middle of the fifth century, it was once more a British city, and remained so until long after the Saxon invasion, when Egbert, as first monarch of all England, annexed everything. After the Norman conquest the importance of Chester as a military station was always recognised. It was the headquarters of the troops employed to defend the Border against the incursions of the Welsh. On the entire subjugation of Wales by Edward I., the chieftains did homage to his son, as Prince of Wales, in Chester Castle. The city suffered considerably during the Wars of the Roses, and again during the Parliamentary war. In 1745 Chester was fortified against the Pretender. This is the "last military event of importance recorded of a place which had been a garrison from the earliest times." Although it is still a garrison town and has an imposing castle, Chester is eminently a place devoted to industrial and commercial pursuits. It serves a large agricultural district, and is, indeed, a provincial metropolis. The streets are always thronged; there are few towns in the kingdom that have a busier look, and scarce any that exhibit so clearly the continuous life which has run through so many centuries.

The walls of Chester are by far the most perfect of any ancient fortifications remaining in Britain. The circuit is nearly two miles. Their preservation may perhaps be accounted for by the custodianship of the gates having been held a distinguished and honourable office. In modern times the Corporation have always been careful to keep them in good repair.

Of the Norman castle one tower is left. The new castle, built in the last century, is a splendid Doric edifice in the fashion then so much admired. It is used as a gaol and armoury, and for military offices.

The remnants of domestic architecture of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries are the most curious attractions to the stranger. The "Rows" are almost unique in England, and the best-preserved relics of the kind. The streets are still narrow in the heart of the city. The modern parts are neat, and worthy of the justifiable pride which the people of Chester take in their native place. There is a frequent remark made by American visitors in England (arising from their misunderstanding the habitual reticence of English people) that we are not largely

concerned, as strangers are, with the relics of a glorious past ; one is glad therefore to notice that Hawthorne (who was a difficult man to please when in this country) testifies to the affability of the Chester people, and their fondness for talking with strangers about the antiquities and picturesque characteristics of their town. Certainly there are few places which have been "written up" so well as Chester, and there are none to deserve it better.

Some of the churches in Chester are of great interest. St. John the Baptist is partly Norman and partly Gothic, with a beautiful north porch, and mutilated evidences of former grandeur. The Cathedral Church is a building chiefly of the best period, that of Henry VII. ; a part of St. Werburgh's monastery.

[56] **Chesterfield**, Derbyshire, 17 m. N. from Derby.

Prosperous town, with some manufactures in cotton, hosiery, &c., and iron and coal trade and engineering. A busy market for a wide agricultural district. There is a fine spacious church here with some ancient monuments, and a spire which is really spiral, probably unique in this country. Dronfield, 6 m. N.W., is a seat of the cutlery and tool manufacture. The remains of Beauchief Abbey are 2 m. farther.

[25] **Chester-le-Street**, Durham, 6 m. N. from Durham.

Ancient place, on the site of a Roman station. The town has increased of late years, but is spoilt with smoke and dust from coal-mining. There is one object of interest, in the church, which is a fine venerable building, containing a series of altar-tombs, fourteen in number, bearing life-size effigies.

LUMLEY CASTLE, a good example of the baronial residence of Edward I. time, is 1 m. E. Lambton Castle, another splendid old house, is farther N.W. The parks of these places are bounded by the Wear, which is rather picturesque in this part of its lower course.

[49] **Chevening**, Kent, 3 m. N.W. from Sevenoaks.

Small village, in a picturesque and beautifully-wooded district noted for its mansion, the seat of Lord Stanhope.

[1] **Cheviot Hills**, the range of heights dividing Northumberland from Roxburghshire, extending in an irregularly S.W. direction for about 30 m. The highest summit is Cheviot, 7 m. S.W. from Wooler, 2676 feet above the sea. Either side of the hills is coursed by numerous small streams, the upper valleys of which are still very sequestered. All this district teems with

legends of Border frays. In Redesdale was the fight celebrated in the ballad of Chevy Chase [OTTERBURN].

Bayard Taylor passed this way on his celebrated walking tour. He remarks of the Cheviots: "Although they are bare and brown, to me the scenery was of a character of beauty entirely original. They are not rugged and broken like the Highlands, but lift their round backs gracefully from the plain, while the more distant ranges are clad in many an airy hue,"—and brings away "a wild-flower that grew on soil enriched by the blood of the Percys."

[21] **Chichester**, Sussex, 69 m. from London (Victoria).

Very ancient town, with abundant evidence that a Roman settlement of some importance stood here. Few places in the south have yielded up so many coins and fragments of all sorts. The Saxon kings had a palace here; indeed, the name is taken to be a corruption of *Cissas ceaster* = Cissa's fortified town. The place held some consideration, and grew in wealth and population, although it suffered from the Danish ravages. After the Norman Conquest the bishop's see of Selsey was transferred to Chichester, and a cathedral church built. A part of that building is included in the existing edifice, which was completed under the reign of Gothic architecture. It suffered disastrously in 1648. As it stands now, Chichester Cathedral is second only to Salisbury in the style of its proportions; the outline has that approach to the pyramidal form which is so grateful to the eye of the observer as compared with the magnificent jumble presented by several more distinguished churches. The beautiful central tower is an exact reproduction of one that fell in 1861.

There are several antique relics in Chichester which escaped the terrible damage of the Civil War in the seventeenth century. St. Mary's Hospital, founded temp. Henry II., was originally a nunnery. A gateway of the bishop's palace, the canon gate of the close, some very old parts of the parish churches, and the fine market-cross, are worth notice.

Chichester is but a quiet country town, with its resort of country-folk on market-day. Numbers of passing visitors appear in the summer-time. It is a place you can make headquarters of for a few days, with splendid hill scenery in one direction, and the sea accessible in the other. There are many quaint places in the surrounding villages of a character

belonging to Sussex alone, whose greatness has departed and not left even matter for a song.

[73] **Chiddingstone**, Kent, 1 m. from Penshurst station.

Ancient village, happily without a history, and, perhaps for that very reason, worthy of a visit as a typical undisturbed and unaltered place. If you would see half-timbered houses and thatched roofs, all with the proper measure of age upon them, you will go to Chiddingstone, which may be on the day you visit Hever Castle.

[42] **Chigwell**, Essex, 9 m. N.E. from London.

Picturesque village, which, though so near the metropolis, is yet far from being absorbed within its suburbs. A great part of the parish was forest land until the days of enclosure set in a hundred years since. Within the parish was a favourite hunting-seat of the kings of England. In old records it is called *Cingwella*, *i.e.*, the King's Well, which almost implies that it was a royal resort as far back as Saxon times.

Chigwell is noted in modern times for the school of Archbishop Harsnet, where was educated William Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania. The buildings of 1629 yet remain, with extensive modern additions. There are several very old houses of still earlier date in the village. One of them, the King's Head tavern, is believed to have parts dating from the fifteenth century. This is the house which Charles Dickens discovered—"Chigwell, my dear fellow, is the greatest place in the world. Name your day for going!"—and upon which, with the assistance of a lively imagination, he constructed the extraordinary building described as the Maypole in "Barnaby Rudge."

The church is a rare old building, much modernised; the Norman doorway (hidden within a new porch) and the wonderful timber construction of the tower alike testify to its great antiquity. Among other curious monuments is a large "brass" memorial of Archbishop Harsnet, in perfect condition, and valuable as showing the latest example of episcopal full costume.

[14] **Chilham**, Kent, 6 m. S.W. from Canterbury.

Very ancient place, perhaps a Roman military station. A Norman castle was built here, the keep of which still remains, adjacent to the present fine mansion, built 1616.

[1] **Chillingham**, Northumberland, 6 m. S.W. from Belford.

Here is one of the most interesting castles in this county,

parts of it very old, partly Jacobean. The Park is celebrated for possessing a herd of wild cattle, unique in England.

There are several earthworks and ancient fragments of building about here. Near the south of the Park is an old keep or peel-tower.

[42] **Chingford**, Essex, 10 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Village and rising suburb of London, with picturesque surroundings. The ruined church here, of the time of Henry VII., is the object of more sketches and photographs than almost any similar building round London. Epping Forest is partly in this parish. Adjacent to the new hotel is an ancient timber building, probably an old hunting-lodge, called Queen Elizabeth's Lodge. It is now utilised as a museum for matters in antiquity and natural history pertaining to the Forest, and is an excellent example of the success which rewards the endeavours of rightly-directed study.

[6] **Chippenham**, Wiltshire, 13 m. E.N.E. from Bath.

Pleasant town on the river Avon; a very good place for temporary headquarters. The country-side is attractive, and adorned with several gentlemen's seats. This was a great thoroughfare in the old coaching days, and the railway appears to have given Chippenham another lease of life, for there is little manufacture to speak of, although it was once noted for its woollen trade. It is a good agricultural centre. There is a fine church, rather modernised.

Chippenham must have been of importance in Saxon times. It is believed there was a royal residence. The treaty of Alfred with Guthrun the Dane was negotiated here.

[60] **Chipping Norton**, Oxfordshire, 85 m. from London (Paddington).

Quiet town, once of more importance. Has some woollen manufactures. There are vestiges of a castle, and the church is a fine Decorated Gothic building worth seeing.

Two miles northward is the village of Rollright, where is a stone circle like that at Avebury, one of the Celtic or Scandinavian relics of which absolutely nothing is known.

[66] **Chirk**, North Wales, 21 m. N.W. from Shrewsbury.

Small town, in a picturesque vale watered by the river Ceiriog. Some fine residences in the neighbourhood; the most important is Chirk Castle, which stood siege during the Parliamentary

war, and was afterwards nearly demolished. The view from the top is very grand. Visitors are generously allowed here, under suitable conditions.

[55] **Chisledon**, Wiltshire, 4 m. S.E. from Swindon, 8 m. by rail from Marlborough.

Pretty village, a locality of which there is a familiar description in "Wild Life in a Southern County." The old church has made way for a new one. The village foundry is near the station. The hill with the entrenchment on its summit is Liddington Down, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. E. from the church. The hamlet of Coate lies 2 m. N. from the village. Richard Jefferies' house is still standing, and is of the sort occupied by small yeomen.

[49] **Chislehurst**, Kent, 10 m. from London Bridge.

Rising suburb of London, with picturesque church and common. Camden House here was the residence of the celebrated Elizabethan antiquary and historian of that name. One of its more recent occupiers was the exiled Louis Napoleon, who died here.

Sir Nicholas Bacon and Sir Francis Walsingham were natives of Chislehurst.

[47] **Chiswick**, Middlesex, 6 m. W. from Charing Cross.

A rising suburb of London, the nucleus of which, the old village, is on the bank of the Thames, very pleasantly situated. A favourite residential place, so often mentioned in the memoirs of the last two centuries, some few houses of which are left. The old church yet remains. Hogarth the painter was buried here, and his monument is still cared for. The Horticultural Society's Gardens at Chiswick should be seen by the traveller who is a botanist or a medical student.

[67] **Christchurch**, Hants, 3 m. E. from Bournemouth.

A place of high antiquity, and probably of greater importance than nowadays. There existed a good port, but it is long since choked up by sands; the river Avon is no longer navigable, and a few vessels only can come up at high-water. There is little of interest here except the fine conventual church and a Norman dwelling-house. But these things are worth attention. There are only two other such Norman houses existing in England—those at Bury St. Edmunds and Lincoln. The town was once fortified, and there are some insignificant relics of the castle keep.

The church is part of a priory, rebuilt in the days of Rufus.

It is a splendid cruciform building, chiefly in Norman architecture, with later parts in English Gothic, and is of much architectural interest. Some few fragments besides those of the priory are to be seen. There are several fine monuments, among them a memorial to the poet Shelley, raised by his son, Sir Percy, the late baronet. A few slight traces of earthworks exist outside the town.

Christchurch formerly boasted of an extensive salmon-fishery, but this has decayed, although there are still fish to be taken in the Avon for several miles up the river.

[14] **Cinque Ports.**

There are many institutions in Old England which survive only in name, and which convey little else than a name to the modern mind, but the memories of which are intimately linked with the past glories of the nation. Among such is to be counted the little cluster of seaport towns on the south-eastern shore of Britain, at one period in our history the first bulwark of the island, now completely despoiled of their ancient rank, and some of them having actually disappeared from the face of the earth.

A glance at the map will enable you to understand the need of some defensive combination on the part of the seafaring inhabitants of Kent, exposed as they were to Danish rovers, and to later enemies on the opposite coast. Under the Romans the shore was defended by soldiers and by forts, of which *Dubris*, *Rutupiæ*, and *Regulbium* (Dover, Richborough, Reculver), were the most important. After their departure, and under the silent influence of Time, the forts decayed, and seaport towns took their place. A people less accustomed to military organisation than maritime prowess were inheritors of the soil. The Saxon kings recognised the importance of these towns. They had to depend much upon their supplies of men and ships to keep their terrible foes at bay. Edward the Confessor gave the ports a charter and encouraged their combination; but it was under William the Conqueror that their importance to the State was fully recognised. From this time the Cinque Ports appear among the great institutions of the kingdom. They were incorporated, and a distinguished officer or warden was appointed to preside over their interests and exercise jurisdiction. For some purposes they were treated as a county by themselves. The barons of the Cinque Ports held

a canopy over the king at his coronation. Other honours and privileges were added, and the ports grew and flourished, and kept the peace in all the adjacent seas.

The towns were Sandwich, Dover, Hythe, Romney, Hastings. Winchelsea and Rye were included later. Various smaller places were "members," and joined in the contribution of men and ships. Several of these latter are several miles inland, but may have had some navigable communication with the sea in those times, as Bekesbourne, whose river is but a little burn nowadays. Hydney, another member of Hastings, is extinct, supposed to be where old Eastbourne stands. FORDWICH, a member of Sandwich, higher up on the river Stour; Old Romney and Lydd, members of Romney, are miles away from the coast. The alteration of the shore-line here is most remarkable. The N. coast of Kent is washed away; on the E. and S. the sea has retired. The Church of St. Martin at Dover, which used to stand by the market-place, was built in the year 700, "on a spot where formerly ships cast anchor." These changes have been going on since records took the place of monkish chronicles and legends, and are still noticeable. [V. RECULVER, SANDWICH, WINCHELSEA.]

In their best days the Cinque Ports bore the chief burden of resisting the enemies of the country. After the reign of Edward III. other causes of decline besides the silting up of the harbours contributed to diminish their importance. All the seaports from Yarmouth round to Dartmouth, Barnstaple, Bristol, were expected to contribute to the national defences. But the civil status of the Cinque Ports remained long after their power was diminished. They still sent twenty-eight "barons" to Parliament until the era of the Reform Bill, 1832. The Lord-Wardenship is now almost the only reminder of their greatness; an honorary post, with marine residence at Walmer Castle, usually occupied by a distinguished statesman who is beginning to think of retiring from active service. The first Duke of Wellington, Lord Palmerston, Lord Granville, Mr. W. H. Smith, the Marquis of Dufferin, and Lord Salisbury have been the later recipients of this distinction.

[19] **Cirencester**, Gloucestershire, 17 m. S. E. from Gloucester.

Old town in the midst of an active agricultural district, of considerable interest historically. There was a British settlement, *Caer Gori*, afterwards occupied by the Romans as

Corinium, where they formed a military station at the intersection of two of their great roads. The Roman site has been well mapped out, and the local museum has a rich collection of the antiquities of that people. There was a castle at a later period, which made the town the object of several conflicts in mediæval history. During the Parliamentary war it changed hands several times. This was once a great clothing centre, but it is now almost departed. There is still some considerable trade in wool. Fleecetown is the name under which it is disguised by Richard Jefferies.

The parish church here is a magnificent building, evidently one of those built by the wealthy clothiers of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. A lofty embattled tower with a peal of twelve bells, the richly-carved work of the interior chapels, and a grand gateway are the chief points of interest.

There was a mitred abbey here, founded by Henry I., of which some remains are in existence. Oakley Park, adjoining, the seat of Earl Bathurst, has a fine mansion and an avenue five miles in length.

The most important modern institution at Cirencester is the Royal Agricultural College.

[22] **Clacton-on-Sea**, Essex, 19 m. by rail from Colchester.

A modern watering-place, patronised by visitors of moderate resources; described in the *journal* of 1896 as "lively, snobby, healthy, aspiring . . . a nimble giggling young place." It has the reputation of being very salubrious even in winter-time.

Great and Little Clacton, the ancient parishes adjacent, are in a country otherwise very little altered. Old churches and houses of great antiquity will be discovered by the pedestrian who ventures far from the seaside. At ST. OSYTH is one of the most remarkable monastic residences in Essex.

[13] **Clare**, Suffolk, 25 m. by rail from Cambridge.

Very old site. There was a town here in the kingdom of East Anglia. There are remains of an ancient castle, formerly a baronial residence. Clare has beautiful surroundings, watered at it is by the river Stour, and placed in a fertile district. A few very antique dwellings are in and about the neighbourhood, and the venerable parish church is worth seeing.

Clarendon [**Salisbury**].

[60] **Claydon (Middle)**, Buckinghamshire, 22 m. N.E. from Oxford.

Village long associated with the Verney family, some members of which played a public part in the reign of Charles I. The Hall has been mostly rebuilt. The church is very interesting, with several fine monuments.

[70] **Cleeve (Old)**, Somerset, 3 m. E. from Dunster.

Very interesting remains of a Cistercian abbey, founded 1188, incorporated in a private mansion.

[11] **Clevedon**, Somerset, 16 m. by rail from Bristol.

Very pleasant watering-place on the Bristol Channel. Here Coleridge started in life with his bride, and only such furniture as became a philosopher, as Joseph Cottle recorded. The cottage is still standing. The old church has an inscription to the memory of A. H. Hallam, who was buried here (1833).

Clevedon Court is a splendid mansion in English Gothic, with some reparations or additions of Queen Elizabeth's time.

Clieveden [Taplow].

[11] **Clifton**, Gloucestershire.

Western suburb of Bristol, in a grand situation on the cliffs overhanging the river Severn, long noted for its hot springs. The place acquired celebrity about the year 1632. Fashion resorted thither some time afterwards. In the eighteenth century the Bristol folk began to improve the place, building pump-rooms and accommodation for visitors; and Clifton became famous as a health resort, without attracting so much of the gaiety that assembled at Bath and Cheltenham. The influence of evangelicism, perhaps, kept the place quiet and sober-minded. Besides, it has become chiefly the residential part of Bristol.

[5] **Clovelly**, Devon, 11 m. W. from Bideford.

Fishing village, situated in a highly-romantic chasm in the cliffs, dressed with beautiful woods, and commanding fine coast and sea views. Its appearance from the harbour is very striking, with its singular combination of fisher-houses and ragged precipices. The street is not so much a street as a winding stair, by the side of which leaps a winding torrent. "A place to paint, to admire, to wonder at, but not to stay in."

Clumber [Worksop].

[66] **Clun**, Shropshire, 8 m. W. from Craven Arms railway junction.

Small town, in very picturesque country, with keep and

other parts of a Norman castle, and a remarkably interesting old church. About 2 m. E. is a fine British camp with triple entrenchment.

Coate [Chisledon].

[50] **Cobham**, Kent, 5 m. W. from Rochester.

A village which retains some peculiarly interesting antique features. Here is an old college adjacent to the churchyard, rebuilt in 1598; and a venerable church with embattled tower, containing some rare old monuments. In the village street, nearly opposite the church, is the "Leather Bottel" tavern, a familiar resort of Charles Dickens and his friends. Cobham Hall, in the adjoining park, is one of the best houses in Kent, begun in the days of Queen Elizabeth, with Jacobean additions. There is a glorious show of rhododendrons in the gardens here in the month of June.

[35] **Cockermouth**, Cumberland, 25 m. S.W. from Carlisle.

Market-town, at the confluence of the river Cocker with the Derwent, with remains of a castle known in Border warfare. Cockermouth is most noted as the birthplace of William Wordsworth (1770). The house is still standing.

At Workington, 9 m. W., a busy seaport with shipbuilding and shipchandlery interests, is Workington Hall, a mansion in which Mary Queen of Scots took refuge on reaching England after the fatal battle of Langside.

[22] **Coggeshall**, Essex, 3 m. from Kelvedon railway station.

Old town, formerly one of the Essex woollen centres, and now one of those tending to decay. There is a very beautiful church in the best period of Gothic. Several curious old houses remain in and around the town. A Cistercian abbey was founded here by King Stephen, of which considerable relics still exist. Elihu Burritt passed here in one of his walking tours, and got a little animated over Coggeshall; he observed that the houses generally seem to have been "built before the keel of the *Mayflower* was laid."

[22] **Colchester**, Essex, 52 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

A town in some respects unique. It is understood that upon this site was one of the most important Roman settlements in Britain, strongly fortified, furnished with temples and palaces, the resort of wealthy traders. It has remained a more or less flourishing mercantile centre up to our own times, and, within

the eighteen hundred years during which its history runs, has witnessed and suffered changes which have made their mark upon the history of England.

The first distinct traces of Colchester appear on the coins of Cunobelin, the British sovereign whose capital is generally believed to be on this site. When the Romans under Claudius invaded Britain a second time, this place was taken possession of by them and garrisoned by three legions. The name of *Camulodunum* is, doubtless, the Latinised form of the lost British name. At a later period the place was also called *Colonia*. After the departure of Claudius the settlement was destroyed by the British under Boadicea, who was in turn overwhelmed by the speedy return of the Romans, called to the scene by news of this disastrous rising. *Colonia* was rebuilt in great splendour, and continued to flourish until the final departure of the Romans from Britain. There is no living town in the country which has seen so much recovery of relics of that people. The public and private museums of London and Essex are plentifully supplied with pottery, coins, altars, inscriptions, tiles, military and domestic weapons and ornaments, which have been found in Colchester; and these things continue to be unearthed from time to time. The citizen of Colchester cannot walk far in any direction without being reminded of its great antiquity, especially in the traces of Roman occupation. Every phase of Romano-British life can be illustrated in the relics furnished by Colchester.

The town continued to be of great importance under the Saxons, who called it *Colne-ceaster*; but it is supposed to have declined somewhat in proportion with the rise of London. On the irruption of the Danes Colchester was occupied by that people, and by some treaty with King Alfred they were established in this part of the country. But there were frequent contests and skirmishes on their account, and, according to the chroniclers, they were eventually driven out after a rising of the English from the adjacent counties.

Colchester flourished under the Normans, but offered a tempting prey to invaders and marauders. During the various quarrels with the barons and some of the reigning sovereigns it sustained several sieges. Toward the later part of the Civil War of the seventeenth century the town suffered a great calamity worthy of older and more barbarous times. It was

occupied by a Royalist gathering from Kent and Essex, and closely besieged by the Parliamentary forces under Fairfax. The town was almost destroyed. There are still existing some traces of the devastation upon public and private dwellings.

Some parts of the old walls are remaining. They were originally of enormous strength, several feet in thickness, constructed with flint-stones and the almost adamantine cement for which most Roman buildings are noted. In the reparation of the walls under Edward the Elder, a great number of Roman tiles were mixed with the materials.

The castle as it stands is characteristically Norman, with much Roman brick and rubble visible in its construction. The site is doubtless the original foundation. The great keep, which is nearly all that remains, is the largest in England—155 by 113 feet square—the Tower of London coming second. The building is now used partly as a museum, library, and muniment house. The area around is made a public garden.

There are a few antique objects left in Colchester in spite of its troubles. The most remarkable is the ruined Priory of St. Botolph, a twelfth-century building—and that also constructed from the relics of *Camulodunum*. A beautiful gateway (all that is left of St. John's Abbey) and the Churches of Holy Trinity and All Saints are worth seeing by the antiquary.

The town is on a particularly eligible site, upon an eminence rising above the river Colne, which courses round on the north and east sides. There is a harbour at the extreme east, the river being navigable to the sea at about eight miles' distance. South of the town is an important garrison. Colchester is always a busy place. On market-days it is as thronged as Cheapside, London. Its interests are principally agricultural; even the manufactures of the town serve rather a local than a more general trade. Oysters alone of its products are found in distant parts of the country. There was once a great business in cloth and baize, mostly carried on by immigrants from the Netherlands, but that has departed. The Dutch had a very influential settlement here at one time. The modern public buildings are sufficiently imposing. Even the new water-tower, which has spoiled the general look of Colchester, may be justified as a necessity. The Corn Exchange is of the period when imitation of Grecian architecture was in vogue.

[12] **Coleorton**, Leicestershire, 2 m. E. from Ashby-de-la-Zouch.

Pretty village, in very attractive country, on the borders of Charnwood Forest. Here is the house of the late Sir George Beaumont, friend of art and literature, and himself no mean artist. Many of his friends and contemporaries have left traditions of the scenery here and the kindly host of Coleorton Hall. Some of Wordsworth's best stanzas were inspired among the pleasant surroundings here. Washington Allston is one that testifies to Sir George's friendly attentions.

[80] **Coleshill**, Berkshire, 4 m. S.W. from Faringdon.

Here is Coleshill House, the seat of Lord Radnor, a distinguished agricultural improver and Liberal politician of the first half of this century; the Lord "Folkestone" of Cobbett's friend. Elihu Burritt records a visit here in 1864.

[8] **Coleshill**, Warwickshire, 7 m. E. from Birmingham.

Small town, with agricultural interests. Here are interesting remains of a priory, adjacent to the fine buildings of Maxstoke Castle, a baronial residence of the fourteenth century.

[37] **St. Columb Major**, Cornwall, 8 m. S.W. from Wade-bridge.

Small town, on elevated ground, in the copper-mining district. Several earthworks and stone monuments are in this neighbourhood, signifying its importance in prehistoric times. There is a venerable old church. St. Columb Minor, 5 m. S.W., has also a number of earthworks and barrows, and the ivy-clad remains of a priory. The cliff scenery on the west side of the parish is very fine.

[26] **Colyton**, Devonshire, 4 m. S.W. from Axminster.

Old-fashioned town, with small manufacture of paper, leather, &c. Here is one of the handsomest churches in these parts, with lantern-tower, betokening a period of former prosperity. The hill scenery outside the town is very fine.

[38] **Combe Abbey**, Warwickshire, 5 m. E. from Coventry.

Here was a Cistercian abbey, of which some slight vestiges remain. On its site was built the present mansion, a good old house, the last retreat of Elizabeth, Queen of Bohemia, sister of Charles I. The tapestry and paintings and old properties are very interesting, and worth seeing, if you ever have the good fortune. Several Stuart portraits are among them.

Compton Beauchamp [Uffington].

Compton Wyniates [Kineton].

[23] **Conisborough**, Yorkshire, 6 m. S.W. from Doncaster.

A small place, of very high antiquity. There is mention of a fortress here in the fifth century belonging to the Saxon Hengist. The present existing remains are those of a Norman castle, built soon after the Conquest. The Keep of Conisborough, as it stands, is one of the most perfect of its kind left in England. There is a very interesting church here.

[2] **Coniston**, Lancashire, 20 m. N. by E. from Barrow.

Small village in the heart of the mountains, at the head of a lake six miles in length. The hill behind is 2633 feet in height.

On the east side of Coniston Lake is BRANTWOOD, a house famous as being the residence of John Ruskin. It was previously occupied by W. J. Linton, poet, engraver, and republican.

[18] **Conway**, North Wales, 24 m. from Carnarvon, 46 from Chester.

Very old town, believed to be on or near the site of a Roman fort and station. Little is known of its early history, but its situation on an estuary points to the probable existence of a trading port here. There was a flourishing abbey at the time of the Norman Conquest. This was plundered and burnt in the thirteenth century. After the subjugation of the Welsh by Edward I., he built a great castle on the site of the monastery, and fortified the town with walls twelve feet in thickness, and defended by twenty-four towers. It was very soon attacked by the Welsh in force, but without success. In 1643 the castle was garrisoned for the King, and held until 1645, when it was surrendered to the Parliamentary forces. At the Restoration Conway Castle was the only perfect fortified place which had escaped demolition. The grantee of the estate undertook that task, in spite of the representations of his neighbours, and removed all the timber, lead, and ironwork to his house in Ireland. The stonework is almost uninjured, and the castle as it stands is one of the best-preserved specimens of its kind.

The town is still surrounded by its old walls. There is an Elizabethan mansion, besides several smaller houses of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Much of the area is occupied by gardens. The church appears to date from the period after which peace was restored to Wales under King Edward.

The suspension-bridge over the river Conway is a good specimen of a kind rather discarded nowadays, and it does not spoil the picture presented at this spot. As much as that cannot be said of the tubular railway-bridge. There is little or no trade here, beyond local supplies and a small export of slates.

Cookham [Maidenhead].

[22] **Copford**, Essex, 4 m. N.E. from Kelvedon.

Small parish with very old and interesting church. John Haynes, third Governor of Massachusetts, was born at Copford Hall.

[32] **Corbridge**, Northumberland, 4 m. E. from Hexham.

Small town, a place of great antiquity, probably a Roman settlement. There are Roman tiles in the church. Several isolated towers and castles in the neighbourhood betoken the need for means of defence necessary for its inhabitants against their predatory neighbours across the Border. A very good specimen is Halton Tower, 2 m. N.

[24] **Corfe Castle**, Dorsetshire, 5 m. S.E. by rail from Wareham.

A small town in the centre of Purbeck Island, inhabited by quarrymen and workers in the clay-pits. Noted for the picturesque ruined castle which was destroyed by order of Parliament in 1645. There was a palace or castle here in Saxon times, with which is connected the tragic death of King Edward at the hands of his step-mother Elfritha. The castle was the object of attack during the reign of Stephen, when it was held against the King. John resided here frequently, and Richard II. was detained here for some time after his deposition. During the Civil War it was the property of Lord Chief Justice Bankes, and the castle was assaulted by a Parliamentary force with hopes of speedy success. But Lady Bankes gathered her domestics and a few of the tenantry, and sustained a siege of six weeks, ultimately holding it for the King. In 1645, again besieged by Fairfax, the castle was taken and partly demolished. The remains of the building show the place to have been of extraordinary strength and magnificence. Even now, occupying a commanding position on an eminence, the buildings are imposing, and interesting in detail. A graphic history of the siege was published some years ago by a member of the family (*v.* George

Bankes, "The Story of Corfe Castle"). About two miles out of the town eastward is a collection of sixteen barrows. The parish church has a lofty embattled tower of great age.

[60] **Cornbury**, Oxfordshire, S.W. from Charlbury railway station.

The park here is a remnant of Wychwood Forest. The house dates partly from Plantagenet times; the south front is Jacobean.

[6] **Corsham**, Wiltshire, 4 m. by rail from Chippenham.

Quiet town, in a pastoral district. Here was a royal residence in Saxon times; its site is perhaps occupied by Corsham House, a splendid Elizabethan mansion in the parish. The church is a very interesting building, partly in Norman architecture.

Richard Blackmore, physician, and author of "Alfred" and other poems, was a native of Corsham.

[20] **Corwen**, North Wales, 33 m. by rail S.W. from Chester.

Small market-town, on the river Dee, N. side of the Berwyn Mountains. A great angling resort, and within reach of very beautiful scenery.

Cothele [Calstock].

[70] **Cothelstone**, Somerset, 7 m. N.W. from Taunton.

Secluded village, on the S. slope of the Quantock Hills, where is a very interesting old manor-house, in the occupation of a farmer. The prospect from the heights above this plain is superb.

[38] **Coventry**, Warwickshire, 94 m. from London (Euston).

A busy and populous town, with a history of some importance. There was a convent here, destroyed by the Danes, on the site of which a monastery was built by Earl Leofric and the Countess Godiva. It was munificently endowed, and a grand cathedral arose. During the monastic ages this establishment was one of great influence. The city was fortified about the time of Edward II., the walls having several gates and many towers. Here was a castle in the days of Stephen, which appears to have resisted a siege at his hands. All the sovereigns of England held this a town of some note. Many royal functions are on record. During the Parliamentary war the citizens mostly took sides against the King. Charles II. is said to have requited this by causing the walls of the town to be razed to the ground. But there were great rejoicings here at his restoration to the throne.

Coventry has had the reputation of being much disposed to shows and pageants. The most important of these was the Godiva procession, which is kept up to this day. Miracle plays and similar demonstrations were likewise much in vogue here before the Reformation.

This appears always to have been a prosperous place of trade. Cloth and woollen manufactures were introduced in the fifteenth century. In later times gauze, silk, and other stuffs were introduced. Watch-making has also long been a staple. The commercial treaty with France in 1860 was a severe blow to the town, in the almost total destruction of the silk trade; but the making of cycles since their introduction has given a renewed impulse to the prosperity of Coventry.

Notwithstanding the necessary improvements of recent years, there are still some evidences of its great antiquity. Old streets with handsome timber houses are to be found. St. Mary's Hall is a fine specimen of a brick and timber building, chiefly of the fourteenth century. Ford's Hospital is a sixteenth-century house worth notice and study. Of the three parish churches, St. Michael's is a splendid building, about 300 feet in length, with a spire the same height from the ground. This is in some respects one of the very finest parish churches in England. Holy Trinity and St. John's churches are of scarcely less interest, although much smaller. Coventry is getting modernised very rapidly. The public buildings are worthy of its wealth and commercial status. Elihu Burritt wrote a capital account ("Walks in the Black Country, &c.") of his visit to this town, in which he discovered proofs of liberal progress. Since his time these are still more evident. The population has nearly doubled in the last forty years.

[67] **Cowes**, Isle of Wight, 12 m. by water from Southampton.

Seaport of modern growth, which appears to have risen into some importance after the erection of a small fort, one of those established by Henry VIII. It has become fashionable during the present reign, mostly on account of the new Osborne House, planned by the late Prince Consort, one of the favourite residences of Queen Victoria.

The harbour and roadstead here are more sheltered than any on the coast. This has had much to do with the popularity of Cowes as a yachting station, first adopted by George IV., and since his days the headquarters of the Royal Yacht Squadron.

There is some shipbuilding here, and several small docks and slipways have been constructed of late years. A little shipping trade is carried on, but Coves is dependent more upon its visitors than on anything else.

[80] **Great Coxwell**, Berkshire, 2 m. S.W. from Faringdon.

Small village, with remains of a priory. Among the vestiges of old religious establishments it is sometimes the case to see the barn built by the monks in perfect condition. The barn at Coxwell is a splendid specimen, 140 feet long and 40 feet wide; the roof is supported on timber pillars resting on stone pedestals. The walls are four feet thick, done in excellent masonry. (Others are at Raunds, Northamptonshire; Abbotsbury, Dorset; Pulborough, Sussex.)

At Little Coxwell, adjacent, are some very old earthworks, and other supposed traces of the Britons.

[64] **Cranborne**, Dorset, 10 m. N. by E. from Wimborne.

Very old town, with several traces of a prehistoric settlement in the neighbourhood. Here was a Benedictine monastery, of which the conventual church is the existing parish church, a very fine old building in Norman and Early English Gothic. Cranborne is a pleasant but very quiet town, in a fertile country with exclusively agricultural interests. St. Giles, the seat of the Earls of Shaftesbury, is 2 m. S.W.

Cranborne Chase is the name anciently given to a wide district of Wilts and Dorset. There was a royal hunting-seat in or near the town.

[73] **Cranbrook**, Kent, 48 m. by rail from London Bridge.

Old town, in a quiet country only recently invaded by railways; once celebrated as headquarters of the clothing trade, brought in by the Flemings at the encouragement of King Edward III. It is now an agricultural centre, retaining many old-fashioned features elsewhere lost. Several ancient houses remain in the town and neighbourhood. The church is a grand building, of Cranbrook's palmiest days.

At Sissinghurst Castle in this parish, now mostly in ruins, was born Sir Richard Baker, author of the "Chronicles." Another native of this district was William Huntingdon, "Sinner Saved."

[49] **Crayford**, Kent, 2 m. W. from Dartford.

Busy town, with some small factories. A place of great antiquity. It occurs as *Creccanford* in the old chronicles. The

river Cray comes down here from the chalk hills, and the neighbourhood is still very picturesque in spite of modern bricks and mortar.

At North Cray, 2 m. up the river, is the house where Lord Castlereagh lived and died. Foots Cray, 1 m. beyond, is a very picturesque place; a short distance eastward from which is the Farm of Ruxley, where the old parish church has long been used as a barn. After St. Pauls Cray comes St. Mary Cray, a populous place devoted to paper-making. Amid the modern changes going on, there are several old places in these quarters worth looking up.

[26] **Crediton**, Devon, 8 m. N.W. by rail from Exeter.

A pleasant town, once of greater importance than nowadays, noted for its serge manufacture. It was the seat of a bishopric in Saxon times. There are a few old places left about here. The parish church is very grand, built at the best period of Gothic. Crediton is chiefly agricultural in its interests, and you may see hereabouts many lingering reminders of bygone days, both in the people and in their antique dwellings.

Creslow [Aylesbury].

[26] **Crewkerne**, Somerset, 9 m. S.W. from Yeovil.

Small town, mostly concerned in agriculture, with a grand parish church. Wordsworth and his sister lived here some time. Helen Mathers, the novelist, is a native of Crewkerne.

[18] **Criccieth**, North Wales, 18 m. S. from Carnarvon.

A decayed town on the coast, sometimes resorted to for sea-bathing. There are remains of an ancient castle situated on a bold rock, commanding a glorious prospect of land and sea, and of stately Harlech in the distance.

[9] **Crickhowell**, South Wales, 6 m. N.W. from Abergavenny.

Small but busy town, on the river Usk, situated amid very romantic scenery, much resorted to by anglers. The mountains on either side are coursed by numerous streams watering the most picturesque recesses and vales. Several fine houses peep through the woods. Taken altogether, this valley is one of the loveliest in South Wales.

There is a castle mound here from which a pleasant view is obtained. On the mountain opposite is an ancient relic called *Crúg Howel* (Howel's Craig), from which the town obviously took its name. The bridge over the Usk is an unusually picturesque object. The ruins of Tretower are 3 m. N.

[19] **Cricklade**, Wiltshire, 7 m. S.E. from Cirencester.

A place of great antiquity. Some go so far as to say that the name is British, *Cerigwlad*. In Saxon days it was more than once the scene of war and plundering. It is now exclusively an agricultural centre, and has little of interest for the visitor but its obvious old-world look. The cross in the churchyard is alone worth going out of the way to see. The villages round about look as if they could not be disturbed by anything. A Roman road passed this way from Cirencester, and there was perhaps a station here; the road is still used, but you may go many miles along it without passing a dwelling. The Thames is a tiny stream as it passes, near Cricklade, through a series of beautiful pastures. At Ashton-Keynes, 3 m. W., nearly every house in the village has its bridge over the river.

[59] **Cromer**, Norfolk, 24 m. by rail N. from Norwich.

Very pleasant town on the sea-coast, of late much favoured by visitors in the summer-time. It is probable it was a larger place formerly, and that some of it has been washed away. This is supposed to be the only English shore from which you can see the sun rise and set across the water.

The church here is one of the finest in Norfolk. There are no other important relics of old times here, but a very great attraction of Cromer is the number of fine mansions and parks within reach. Felbrigg Hall, 2 m. S.W., was the seat of the generous William Windham, the friend of Burke. Gunton Park, farther south, is a splendid bit of old woodland. All this country is beautifully wooded.

[60] **Cropredy**, Oxfordshire, 4 m. N. from Banbury.

Large village on the river Cherwell, with interesting old church, and a bridge renowned in English history. Here was the famous fight of June 1644, when King Charles repulsed the soldiers of Waller, but had to retire in face of reinforcements. The old bridge is still there, but altered in appearance by widening, &c.

Crosthwaite [**Keswick**].

[61] **Crowland**, Lincolnshire, 8 m. N.N.E. from Peterborough.

Decayed market-town among the rich grazing ground upon the fens, with entirely agricultural interests. Here was a famous abbey, of which the existing parish church is a relic. The magnificence of the conventual church may be imagined upon your

learning that the present fine fragment was only one of its aisles. The history of this monastic establishment is strikingly illustrative of the systems in vogue when Paganism was being rejected in this country under the Saxons; and it is worth while to give one instance of the legendary origin of such places.

St. Guthlac was a prince of the royal house of Mercia. At his birth there were great portents of his future sanctity. When grown up he took to the wars, behaved valiantly, and was renowned alike for his bravery and for his moderation toward his enemies. The Gospel came within his reach; he resolved to bid adieu to soldiering, and to fight under the banner of Christ alone. According to the lights of those days, that fight meant asceticism. Guthlac embraced the religious life. His wondrous piety, his mortifications, his watchings and prayer, were heard of beyond his cell. Aspiring to still greater perfection, he determined to become a hermit. For this purpose he chose the Isle of Croyland, among the fens of Lincolnshire, then uninhabited, and a frightful solitude. He led a penitential life, and was still "much tempted by the common enemy of mankind." Hedda, Bishop of Dorchester, moved with the fame of this great sanctity, visited Guthlac in his solitude, and ordained him priest. Ethelbald, afterwards king of the Mercians, "often resorted to him and received great comfort." And St. Guthlac fell asleep at the early age of 41 (A.D. 714).

A monastery was founded by Ethelbald, destroyed by the Danes in 870, rebuilt in 948, destroyed by fire 1091, rebuilt in 1112, and burnt once more. Again restored in a splendour hitherto unsurpassed, the abbey lasted till the Dissolution. The buildings might have been now very extensive, but for the Parliamentary soldiers making a garrison out of them. And now all that remains of St. Guthlac and his famous abbey is a group of ruins.

Before the days of high draining, the watercourses and ditches were more numerous than now. A century ago two rivers joined in the principal street of Crowland. A quite unique object of the days of Edward II. is still standing—the triangular bridge by which alone passengers could cross the street dry-shod; but the water is no longer there.

Croxden [Rocester].

[48] **Croydon**, Surrey, 10 m. S. from London.

Ancient town, now a suburb of London. A favourite place of residence, because of the beautiful country within reach southwards. But Croydon in its growth has obliterated almost every trace of its past. There are slight remains of the palace belonging to the archbishops of Canterbury. The hospital, founded by Archbishop Whitgift, is an interesting Elizabethan building, apparently unaltered.

[60] **Cumnor** [**Abingdon**].

Cwm Elan [**Rhayader**].

Dacre [**Penrith**].

[16] **Dalston**, Cumberland, 4 m. S.W. from Carlisle.

Small town, with vestiges of ancient camps, &c. A castle or peel-tower here has been repaired and added to, but is still an interesting specimen.

[36] **Dalton-in-Furness**, Lancashire, 4 m. from Barrow.

Rising town, with great iron trade. Here was a Roman fort, upon the site of which the present castle was built about the time of Edward III. Adjacent to the town are the fine ruins of Furness Abbey, once a very large and important establishment, the abbots of which held almost princely sway over this part of the country. The remains are very extensive, in different styles of architecture.

The painter Romney was a native of Dalton.

[42] **Danbury**, Essex, 5 m. E. from Chelmsford.

Very pleasant village, on high ground, with prospect over the Thames estuary. There is an ancient encampment on the hill, which may be Danish. The church here is very interesting, although rather modernised. The tombs inside include memorials to the Mildmay family, who had large possessions hereabouts, and three life-size effigies in oak of the twelfth century. These figures are presumed to be those of Crusaders, as they lie cross-legged, but this theory is considered open to question.

[65] **Danby**, Yorkshire, 15 m. W. from Whitby.

Secluded village among the moorlands, with castle, church, ancient bridge, &c. (*V. J. C. Atkinson, "Fifty Years in a Moorland Parish."*)

[49] **Darent**, Kent, 2 m. S.E. from Dartford.

A place of very high antiquity. There was doubtless a Roman settlement here. Besides several earthworks, many

evidences of occupation have been found ; the latest was the foundation of an extensive villa, which has been uncovered from beneath a field that had been ploughed for centuries. It is believed that a great town lies buried hereabouts. The Church of Darent is a very interesting building, much modernised, but with parts a thousand years old ; the baptismal font is one of the most curious early ones in existence.

[25] **Darlington**, Durham, 22 m. by rail from the county town.

An ancient site upon the Great North Road, which has seen some military gatherings in the troubled days of old, but now a thoroughly modern town. The surrounding country is well adapted for sheep rearing. It has been long distinguished for its woollen manufacture, and the production of the raw material is very large, making this one of the most important seats of the trade in the north of England until modern carrying facilities extended it to other towns which imported wool. There are here also iron-founding and engineering works, and the depôt and workshops of the North-Eastern Railway. Darlington is famed as the terminus of the first railway on which locomotives were used. In 1875 the townsmen, justly proud of the occasion, celebrated the jubilee of railways.

The parish church of Darlington is a splendid cruciform building, chiefly in Early English Gothic architecture. The town is one of the headquarters of the Society of Friends, which includes among its circle several leading manufacturers. One of these, H. Pease, is commemorated by a statue.

[49] **Dartford**, Kent, 15 m. from London Bridge.

Old market-town, very thriving, and very much increased by the development of the railway system. It is on a favourable site, upon the highway to Dover, and is often mentioned by old travellers. On Dartford Heath, westward, several important historic scenes have occurred. Edward III. held a tournament here. Wat Tyler's folk assembled here. There was an Augustinian nunnery at Dartford, founded 1355, of which some walls and a gateway still remain. The church is a fine old building, with a number of curious memorials, and traces of fresco-painting on the walls.

Dartford owes a good deal to the river Darent, on which it has a handy port for small craft. Above the navigable portion are numerous mills, chiefly paper and gunpowder, besides

several foundries and small factories. Dartford is a busy-looking place, and very lively on market-days with groups of farming and gardening folk from a wide district.

[25] **Dartington**, Devon, 2 m. N. from Totnes.

Small village, the birthplace of J. A. Froude, the distinguished historian and essayist. The ancient manor-house and the church are very interesting.

[26, 62] **Dartmoor Forest**, Devon.

A wild and dreary but deeply-interesting district, occupying perhaps 200 square miles of the southern part of the county. There is little wood now on Dartmoor, but it had certainly more forest-land in ancient times. The surface at the present day includes a large area of barren and stony tracts, interspersed with bogs and cultivated patches, and coursed by numerous glens, the beds of mountain streams. The highest altitude is a little over 2000 feet above the sea. In general the moor is undulating, without many very steep ascents; but in some parts there are deep gorges, presenting scenes of inexpressible beauty, especially so when their sides are clothed with verdure.

Dartmoor has a very heavy rainfall. The hilltops catch the clouds from the Atlantic, and disperse them in greater quantity here than in any other part of England, except among the mountains of Cumberland. The roads are good, and travelling is easy enough except in crossing the trackless morasses. The whole district is highly attractive to the lover of nature, and provides plenty of sport for the angler.

Apart from its natural features, Dartmoor is of intense interest on the score of its prehistoric relics in song and stone. It is the home of fairy tales without number. Here the student of folk-lore has a rich and abundant store of material. Strange superstitions linger, and if these are slowly disappearing, it is not so much due to the extension of schools (as is often fondly asserted), but to the greater frequency of visits from the world beyond. The railway is the real civiliser, and its steady approach, bringing with it fresh thoughts and modern ideas, is doing more than anything else to close the legendary past. It is not thus with monuments in stone. The approach of strangers, the contact with modern currents of thought, is promoting a spirit of conservation. No longer is a cromlech destroyed for utilisation as building

material. No longer is an ancient boundary or a mysterious group of stones wantonly damaged, or an old cross removed from a cross-road to adorn some private garden. These things are preserved, and in many cases carefully protected.

Again, consider the singular groups of stone circles so often to be seen on the hillsides here. They are found in Wiltshire and in other parts of Britain, but about Dartmoor it is like a system, as if a populous tribe or tribes had at one time occupied these now arid wastes. There is Grimspound, for example, a memorial of antiquity as remarkable as Stonehenge, and as difficult to account for. Grimspound [*v.* MORETONHAMPTON] is a circular stone enclosure, 528 yards in circumference, within which are a number of disarranged stone circles, obviously the foundations of small dwellings. Similar groups of hut-circles are to be seen everywhere about Dartmoor, and a few solitary ones. But this of Grimspound is most impressive from its great extent; the home of some tribe, any other trace of which is lost in impenetrable antiquity. These things are older than Julius Cæsar and his legions; perhaps older than the British inhabitants whose homes and country Cæsar invaded.

[26] **Dartmouth**, Devonshire, 30 m. by rail from Exeter.

Town and seaport, very early noted for its capacious land-locked harbour in the estuary of the Dart. Here the largest mail-steamers are accommodated in a deep and tranquil water. The river is navigable as far as Totnes.

Dartmouth appears in old times to have been much exposed to piracy, and to sudden attacks from the French. A castle was built on the promontory at some early date unrecorded, together with a church dedicated to St. Petrock. The existing fort belongs to the time of Edward IV. or Henry VII. It was a post eagerly contended for during the Civil War—first taken by Prince Maurice in 1643, after a siege of four weeks, and garrisoned for the King, and in 1646 retaken after storming by General Fairfax. There are several relics of the Middle Ages left in Dartmouth; old houses with timber frontages of extraordinary character. The principal church is a grand old building of the fourteenth century, untouched by modern “restoration.” The screen and the pulpit are in the best Devonshire fashion of carving and gilding. The parish church is on the hill above, at Tunstall.

The town is a busy centre, and has some export trade. It is now a favourite resort for visitors. The aspect of Dartmouth from all sides is one of great beauty ; perhaps it is one of the most picturesque spots in the world. The hills behind are very high, dotted with houses, and coursed by steep winding roads. The opposite shore is hardly less attractive, where the village and railway station of Kingswear are situated. All the coast-line here is very romantic, and in places difficult of access.

Dartmouth has always been a famous nursery for the navy. The town sent thirty-one ships and 800 men to the great armament of Edward III. against Calais. Several of the Elizabethan heroes belonged to this port or the immediate neighbourhood. In our own days two training ships have been stationed in the harbour for the instruction of naval cadets.

At Kingswear, on the opposite side of the harbour, is the railway station for Dartmouth. On the hill here are several traces of military earthworks. Some ruins of a fort stand on the rocks opposite Dartmouth Castle, whence a chain was formerly stretched across the mouth of the harbour when it was to be defended. The hill rambles above Kingswear are delightful, whether by the cliffs, or with the prospect of the river Dart toward Totnes.

[17] **St. Davids**, South Wales, 16 m. from Haverfordwest.

Ancient village, the seat of a bishopric, nearly at the S.W. extremity of Wales. The country around is poor, and not fully improved, and the inhabitants are as far removed from the world as those of almost any place in Great Britain. Yet here is a spot of peculiar interest : one of the earliest seats of Christianity in these islands, suffering repeatedly from hostile incursions, destroyed and rebuilt and destroyed again, yet surviving to our own day a vigorous stronghold of the Church of England ; sometimes presided over by the most distinguished scholars of their time.

The cathedral church as it stands was begun in the twelfth century, and is almost entirely in Gothic architecture. Near to it is the extensive ruin of a magnificent palace of the bishops, evidently built with the means of defence. The Tower-gate, entrance to the precincts of the Close, is an extraordinary structure 60 feet in height.

St. Davids has been a large town in its time. The shrine of the saint brought numbers of pilgrims. One relic of its

old days is a remarkable stone cross, probably on the site of a market-place.

The neighbourhood of St. Davids is full of reminders of prehistoric times, abounding with earthworks and stone monuments.

[26] **Dawlish**, Devon, 3 m. N. from Teignmouth.

Favourite watering-place, with a remarkably mild climate in winter-time. The cliff scenery is very striking in its variety of colours. There is an unusual arrangement of the town here which adds a great deal to its appearance: the houses are upon either side of a stream from the hills, brought into an artificial channel, running through a public park to the sea.

[14] **Deal**, Kent, 7 m. N.E. from Dover.

Ancient town, a member of the Cinque Port of Sandwich, a famous nursery of English seamen. There was probably a harbour here in old times, but whether or not, Deal has been a busy fisher-port. An anchorage grew up in front of the town, through the formation of the Goodwin Sands, which make an excellent breakwater. A race of pilots has long flourished here, whose employment arose from the peculiar character of the navigation on this coast through the existence of those sands.

Henry VIII. built a castle here, as well as at other places on this coast. A navy yard was established in Stuart times, and abolished during the present reign.

Deal is a very favourite place, a great resort of naval officers and seamen, and receiving many visitors for sea-bathing in the summer-time. The trade of the place is mostly in the various branches of ship-chandlery and fittings.

[57] **Dean Forest**, Gloucestershire.

A wide tract in the W. part of this county; a very rich store of coal, iron ore, building stone, &c. In some parts the Forest is exceedingly picturesque, and a great deal of it well wooded. In a spot near Lydney there are some ancient workings, attributed to the Roman occupation of Britain.

[71] **Dean Prior**, Devon, 4 m. S.W. from Ashburton.

A very picturesque place on the borders of Dartmoor Forest. At the village here lived Robert Herrick the poet, who was long time rector of the parish. He was ejected by Cromwell, and restored to the living by Charles II. Herrick regarded this distant benefice as something of banishment, but some of

his prettiest lyrics must have been written here. His parishioners recognised in him the poet as well as the parson.

[22] **Dedham**, Essex, 3 m. from Ardleigh railway station.

A quiet, decayed town, at one time important as a seat of the woollen trade. It was a populous and wealthy place in the sixteenth century. The fine parish church, in Perpendicular Gothic, was built by some rich clothiers of the time. Several good tombs remain, including one of the founder, and one of Edmund Sherman, clothier, a benefactor to the parish. Matthew Newcomen, one of the authors of "Smectymnuus," was a Puritan vicar of this parish.

There is a free grammar-school, founded temp. Queen Elizabeth. An "English" school was founded in 1610.

[19] **Deerhurst**, Gloucestershire, 2 m. S. from Tewkesbury.

At this village is one of the oldest houses in England, declared to be a Saxon building. It was originally a chapel, forming part of a priory which has been incorporated into a half-timbered house of the sixteenth century. During some repairs in 1884, through the deciphering a description the date was shown to be 1056 or thereabouts. According to a writer in "Archæologia," the style of the walling "resembles that of some masonry in the fourth century." This is the building mentioned in Freeman's "Norman Conquest," i. 351.

The church is another relic of the same monastic establishment.

[20] **Denbigh**, North Wales, 29 m. by rail from Chester.

County town, pleasantly situated on an eminence in the vale of Clwyd. It has been concerned in some of the lively events of Welsh history. A castle existed in very early times. The remaining relics are of one built about temp. Edward I. There are some remains of a Carmelite priory.

[12] **Derby**, county town, 129 m. from London (St. Pancras).

On the river Derwent. Here was a Roman station, *Derventio* (Little Chester), upon or near which grew a Saxon town of some importance. It was alternately in the hands of the Danes and Saxons during their frequent conflicts. The most notable occurrence in the more recent history of the town is its occupation by Charles Stuart, son of the Pretender, in 1745, when a heavy contribution was laid upon the inhabitants.

Derby has had a large share in the introduction of the manufacturing system. The first silk-mill in England was built here

about the year 1718. In 1756 Jedediah Strutt brought the stocking-frame into use; the porcelain manufacture was introduced in 1763, and in 1793 the first fire-proof mill for cotton-spinning was erected. During the present century it has become one of the most important railway depôts, where are the headquarters and the workshops of the Midland Railway Company, covering 80 acres, and employing nearly 10,000 men. With these and other industries Derby has become a first-class town, offering every manifestation of wealth and importance. The public buildings are of the high character suitable to a thriving county town, and the busy thoroughfares further testify to its life and activity. There are mechanics' institutes, literary institutes, libraries, an art gallery, and a first-class grammar-school. One of the public recreation grounds is known as the Arboretum, presented to the town by a member of the Strutt family (which has long been associated with the progress and wealth of Derby), and conducted from the first on scientific principles, so as to be at once a pleasure-ground and a help to natural science. Besides the modern churches in Derby, the old one of St. Peter's, chiefly in Perpendicular Gothic, is worth notice. All Saints' Church, in the Grecian style of the eighteenth century, has a magnificent Perpendicular tower 180 feet in height. The free grammar-school is said to have been founded as far back as the time of Henry II. It is now housed in fine modern buildings suitable to the position it has attained as a scholastic institution.

There are many natives of Derby who have attained distinction. Dr. Linacre, the first recognised English physician, was born here. Among others are Samuel Richardson the novelist, William Hutton of Birmingham, Joseph Wright the painter, and Mr. Herbert Spencer. Erasmus Darwin spent a large part of his life here, and founded the Derby Literary and Philosophical Society, which is still the leading intellectual institution in the town. John Cotton, appointed minister at Boston in 1612, who went to Boston, Massachusetts, and died there in 1652, was born at Derby.

[59] **East Dereham**, Norfolk, 22 m. W. by rail from Norwich.

Market-town, the centre of a busy and fertile agricultural district. Here was a monastery of Saxon origin, the conventual church of which is partly incorporated with the present beautiful parish church. Dereham has its "holy" well, said to have

sprung up at the spot where St. Withburga, the foundress of the church, was interred.

The poet Cowper died at East Dereham, after living four years here. A tablet to his memory is placed in the church. A Nonconformist chapel has been built on the site of Cowper's dwelling.

Benjamin F. Moran made pilgrimage to East Dereham ("The Footpath and Highway").

[6] **Devizes**, Wiltshire, 86 m. from London (Paddington).

Old site, upon an elevated tableland, first known to have been occupied by a castle built in the reign of Henry I. This was a very spacious and imposing building, and was the scene of considerable conflict during the war between Stephen and the Empress Matilda. It was dismantled during the reign of Edward III., and part of its materials used for building a mansion. Sufficient remains exist to give some idea of its extent and importance. There are two fine old churches at Devizes, built soon after the Norman conquest, rather modernised, and several good houses. This town has had some importance in its day, with a good woollen trade. It is now an agricultural centre, with prosperous corn and cattle markets, and has considerably benefited by the advent of the railway system. The municipal buildings and the museum of the Wilts Archæological Society bear token to the resources of Devizes, which is one of the liveliest towns in the county.

The battle of Devizes, during the Civil War of the seventeenth century, was a severe affair, in which Sir William Waller was defeated by the Royalists. It began at Roundaway Hill, N.E. of the town, a visit to which is recommended for the sake of the prospect of the downs and dales of this part of Wiltshire.

Devonport [Plymouth].

[39] **Dewsbury**, Yorkshire, 10 m. S.W. from Leeds.

A busy and prosperous town in the heart of the clothing district, with a great manufacture of blankets and other woollen goods.

Though quite a modern town, with no outward evidence of antiquity beyond the Norman church, Dewsbury has one ancient record of great interest: it was the first place in this part of England to receive Christianity. Edwin, king of Northumbria, had a palace here, and here he and his house-

hold embraced the Christian faith, after the preaching of Paulinus. A stone cross was found many years ago, with the inscription: "Paulinus hic prædicavit et celebravit." Other Saxon and Norman relics have been found here.

[32] **Dilston**, Northumberland, 3 m. E. from Hexham.

Small hamlet, in a pretty locality on S. side of the river Tyne, with remains of an ancient mansion, and of a chapel belonging to the seat of the unfortunate Earl of Derwentwater, beheaded for his share in the Jacobite rising of 1715 (*v.* Howitt's "Remarkable Places" for the story, where it is well told).

[3] **Dinas Mawddy**, North Wales, 10 m. E. from Dolgelly.

An exceedingly beautiful site among the mountains, well suited for exploring this part of the Principality. This place is supposed to have been an important fortified town.

[3] **Dolgelly**, Merionethshire, 41 m. S.W. by rail from Chester.

Market-town, long noted for the manufacture of first-class tweeds and flannels. There is still considerable trade, but the town is also a good agricultural centre, and is, besides, supported by the numerous visitors who pass through or stay here. Dolgelly has become very important in this respect. It is situated in a most picturesque vale, upon the river Mawddach, between two ranges of lofty mountains. The river broadens below this place, and becomes a fine estuary of some ten miles in length. There are numerous interesting objects in this neighbourhood. The mountain Cader Idris is usually ascended from Dolgelly. Since the railway system was fully extended, this town has benefited greatly by the access of travellers.

Dolgelly has seen something of the history of the Principality. Part of the Parliament building of Owen Glendower was standing until a few years since. During the Civil War of the seventeenth century the place was garrisoned for the Parliament, the troops of which successfully resisted a body of Royalists.

[23] **Doncaster**, Yorkshire, 32 m. S. from York.

Prosperous town on the Great North Road; the site of a Roman station. A good trading place; an important railway junction, and possessing navigable communication by the river Don to the Humber estuary. Here is the chief depôt of the Great

Northern Railway Company, in whose locomotive and engineering works many thousands of artisans are employed. There is a lively traffic here in wool, cattle, and agricultural produce. The public buildings are substantial and up to date. The handsome modern church is considered a very successful reproduction of Gothic architecture.

Doncaster is most noted for its race meetings three times a year. The famous St. Leger is run in September.

[40] **Donington**, Lincolnshire, 8 m. S.W. from Boston.

Small agricultural town, with a very handsome church of the best Gothic period. This place is memorable for a battle fought here during the Parliamentary war (1643).

[66] **Donington**, Shropshire, near Albrighton railway station, 7 m. N.W. from Wolverhampton.

Quiet village, in rather picturesque country. Here was a monastery, called White Ladies, of which some remains exist. Adjacent is the famous house of Boscobel, the home of the Penderels, who aided Prince Charles in his escape after the battle of Worcester. "The tree now called the royal oak has grown up from an acorn of the old tree." Elihu Burritt tells the story of his pilgrimage here ("The Black Country, &c.").

There is an interesting church at Donington, and a "holy" well near by.

[80] **Donnington**, Berkshire, 1 m. W. from Newbury.

Here is a fine mansion, near the site of a fortress built in the reign of Richard II., which was nearly destroyed in the Civil War. Most of the materials were used in building the new house, and only a grand gateway remains, flanked by two high towers.

The tradition long existed, but without any proof, that Geoffrey Chaucer held this castle. His son, Thomas Chaucer, is more likely to have been the owner.

[24] **Dorchester**, county town of Dorset, 136 m. from London (Paddington or Waterloo).

A place of high antiquity, doubtless a settlement before the Christian era. The Romans had an important station here, *Dunium*, on the great road from Sarum to the south-west. Some alleged fragments of the walls are still in existence, and many coins and other evidences of the Roman occupation are preserved in the county museum. This place was one of the

first strongholds of the Parliament during the great Civil War, and witnessed one battle, in which the Royalists were victors.

This is a peculiarly interesting town, with a fine church and good public buildings, and some antique houses. The monster earthworks in the neighbourhood, Maiden Castle (a British camp), and a Roman amphitheatre are among the most important and valuable examples of the kind. The town is pleasantly situated near the little river Frome, and its surroundings are agreeable. The views from Maiden Castle and other eminences are very attractive, in some cases extending over wide tracts of country. As "Casterbridge" the place has become noted with an unusually wide circle of readers. Thomas Hardy has himself been Mayor of Dorchester.

The trade is almost entirely agricultural, perhaps the best farming centre in the county. Horses and cattle, a superior race of sheep, and a quantity of wool are brought to market here. The grazing in all this district is high-class.

John Endecott, Governor of Massachusetts, was a native of Dorchester.

[60] **Dorchester**, Oxfordshire, 8 m. S.S.E. from Oxford.

Small village, but in ancient times a very important place, with a bishop's see. There was a British town here, succeeded by a Roman station. It was very flourishing as a city of the West Saxon kingdom, and suffered severely from Danish plundering. After the Conquest, when bishoprics were removed to fortified places, the see of Dorchester was given to Lincoln. So rapidly did the town decline, that in 1140 it was "small and thinly inhabited."

The remains of earthworks and foundations here are very extensive, and a number of British and Roman coins, &c., have been discovered from time to time. The church is very fine, with examples of Norman and Gothic architecture; it was the conventual church of a priory.

[48] **Dorking**, Surrey, 26 m. from London (Victoria or London Bridge).

Pleasant town, at the foot of a range of chalk hills, in the midst of very charming scenery. It occupies a sandy vale watered by the river Mole, and is, indeed, of interest chiefly for its natural attractions. It has long been the resort of wealthy persons who could build first-class residences. The most not-

able of these is Deepdene, in a beautiful adjacent park on the S.E., formerly the seat of Mr. Hope, often mentioned in the literary memoirs of this century. Dorking is still a favourite retreat for men of letters and artists.

Four m. W. is Wotton, the home of John Evelyn, in a sequestered woody nook. The house and church are little altered since his days.

Four m. S.W. is Leith Hill, just short of 1000 feet above the sea, the highest part of a range of sandstone. One of the grandest prospects in the south of England is offered from the summit.

[14] **Dover**, Kent, 72 m. from London.

Very ancient town and seaport, which has been of more or less consideration from its earliest settlement. The Romans made it an important station, *Dubris*, from which the road Watling Street went straight to London and thence to the western parts of the island. The Saxons likewise occupied it in force, and added to the fortifications. At the time of the Norman conquest Dover furnished twenty vessels annually for the service of the king, in consideration of which the town received many privileges as one of the CINQUE PORTS [*q. v.*]. The old town stood in a declivity between two high cliffs, and the harbour was doubtless natural and convenient. In the course of ages the line of all this coast suffered changes, and artificial means were taken to preserve it. Dover was the "key of the kingdom," and no place on these coasts was the object of so much concern. Henry VIII. contributed £80,000 toward the erection of a pier, and in the reign of Elizabeth further improvements were made in the harbour. In our own times it has become very commodious, and is further protected by extensive works with the view of making it a secure harbour of refuge. Besides the mail and steamship service there is a large trade carried on through this port, with imports of coal, timber, seed, and general goods, and an export of chalk, oil-cake, &c. The town is also a good agricultural centre, with busy markets, does some shipbuilding, and gets a lively trade, chiefly in summer-time, through the access of visitors and travellers. There is no port in Europe that has oftener been described by strangers, usually in terms of pleasure and eulogium. The aspect of it from the sea is rivalled by the splendid view of the town and harbour from the cliffs on either hand; and centuries of experience have taught the citizens how to

entertain the stranger. Notwithstanding its nearness to France, and the throng of foreigners which pass through, Dover is a particularly English town, and few are unwilling to make a break of the journey here.

Dover is now one of the most strongly-fortified places in Britain. During the last half-century the western heights above the town have been secured by Government and covered with works of enormous strength. The old fortifications, with their modern additions, complete an extensive system of defensive works. The present castle, on a site first occupied by a British fort and subsequently by a Roman castle, is an extremely picturesque object, with its Norman keep dominating the whole. Perhaps there is no localised object in the country which has more often been the subject of the pencil. The oldest part of Dover Castle is the Pharos, which probably served the double purpose of watch-tower and landmark or lighthouse ("Archæologia," xlv.). The masonry is bonded with several courses of Roman tile, and there can be no doubt of its extreme antiquity. The Church of St. Mary in the Castle is of scarcely inferior age, in the Romanesque style often adopted by the Saxons in their Christian churches. The towers and the gates and walls of this interesting structure are much later than the Conquest, and are still of immense strength.

There are other relics of antiquity in the town. The *Maison Dieu*, long used as the town-hall, was originally a hospital or guest-house for pilgrims. A gateway and other parts of St. Martin's Priory, at the north end of the town, are worth notice. The parish churches are not of much interest. The hill known as Shakespeare's Cliff, beyond the west of Dover, adds considerably to the grandeur of the aspect of the town from the sea.

Dover is the headquarters of the pilot service for the English Channel. Besides this active and energetic employment, there is still some fishing off the port; and the sailors born and bred here are a fine sample of those whose career and general ability have not been much influenced by the introduction of steam-navigation. There is an important Sailors' Home here, which has many times had to open its doors to the shipwrecked.

Dovercourt [Harwich].

Downe [Orpington].

[51] **Downham Market**, Norfolk, 11 m. S. from Lynn.

Small but thriving town, on an eminence among the fens. A good agricultural centre. An enterprising nurseryman here has a specialty of American shrubs and evergreens.

This is a very old site. A town existed here long before the time of Edward the Confessor. The church is a venerable Gothic building.

[26] **Drewsteignton**, Devon, 4 m. N. from Moretonhampstead.

Village on the edge of Dartmoor, remarkable for its picturesque situation above the river Teign, and for the seclusion of the place. There is a cromlech in the parish. An encampment on the summit of a steep hill, a church of great interest, and several antique houses add to the natural attractions of Drewsteignton.

[75] **Droitwich**, Worcestershire, 7 m. N.E. from Worcester.

A very ancient place, supposed to have been a British town; called *Salinæ* by the monkish historians. It has been noted for its salt springs from remotest times, and is still a health resort for the brine cure. Hotels and baths abound, and it is rather a pleasant place for a stay. The trade in salt is of course very important.

Edward Winslow, Governor of New Plymouth, was born at Droitwich (1595).

Dronfield [Chesterfield].

[16] **Drumburgh**, Cumberland, 9 m. W. from Carlisle.

This was a Roman station. It is still partly enclosed by the original ramparts. The castle here was built from the ruins of Hadrian's wall, which terminates a short distance westward.

[8] **Dudley**, Worcestershire, 8 m. W. from Birmingham.

A busy town, very much increased in the present century, the seat of every branch of iron manufacture, surrounded by rich mines of coal; also with some agricultural interest, especially in cheese, wool, &c. The town-hall and other public buildings are good, and worthy of a place that is making money very fast.

There has been a castle here since the seventh century. The present one appears to date from Henry III.'s time. It was much damaged during the Civil War, when the Royalists long held it against the Parliamentarians. As it stands it is

an imposing building. There are remains of a priory, with fine modern mansion adjacent.

[70] **Dulverton**, Somerset, 20 m. W. by rail from Taunton.

A village, situated in remarkably picturesque country near the southern part of Exmoor, on the river Barle, flowing toward its confluence with the Exe. The artist, the sportsman, and the angler resort to Dulverton. For the pedestrian who would explore the forest, and the rivers, and the old-world parts of Devon, this is an excellent headquarters. The best time of the year for Dulverton is at the end of August, when stag-hunting begins. (Sheet 294 of the one-inch Ordnance map.)

[50] **Dulwich**, Surrey, 5 m. S. from London.

Ancient village, now absorbed within the suburbs of London. Famed for its college. This was founded by Edward Alleyn, actor, in 1619, and in recent years has been extended, with princely buildings. It is now one of the first schools in the kingdom. In a part of the old building is housed a collection of paintings, which includes some of the most precious art treasures we possess.

[11] **Dundry**, Somerset, 5 m. S.W. from Bristol.

Small village, the church of which stands upon one of the higher hills of Somerset. From its rather isolated character Dundry Hill presents a very grand prospect extending over all the fertile vale bounded on the south by the Mendip Hills and on the east by the Wiltshire Downs. There is an ancient beacon at one extremity of the hill.

[42] **Dunmow**, Essex, 10 m. E. by rail from Bishop Stortford.

Small town, chiefly dependent on agriculture. A very ancient site. Roman coins have been found here. There is a fine old church, and an interesting manor-house at Bigods, in the north extremity of the parish.

At Little Dunmow, 2 m. S.E., is an ancient priory church with several interesting monuments. Here was the ancient custom of the Flitch of Bacon, granted on demand to the married couple who could swear they had never repented of their choice. W. H. Ainsworth wrote a novel illustrating this frolic. Before his death Ainsworth made a tolerably successful revival of the festival. Again within the last few years it has been repeated, and many persons have entered into the humour of the thing with considerable zest. They take advantage of

the Bank Holiday in August for the celebration. In 1896 there were upwards of twenty claimants for the fitch, which number was reduced to three by selection of a committee. The happy husbands were a waiter at Queen's College, Oxford, an employee in London, and a retired coachman. The travesty of a court of justice, with a jury of six maids and six bachelors, was duly carried out with considerable ingenuity and success. Three m. E. is Felstead, noted for its school and for a fine Norman church.

[43] **Dunstable**, Bedfordshire, 4 m. from Luton.

Very ancient site, where the Romans had a station, at the junction of two principal roads. There were a priory and a royal palace. The corpse of Queen Eleanor rested here, and one of the crosses in memory thereof stood until destroyed in the days of Charles I. as "a relic of Popery." The splendid church is all that remains of the priory.

The situation of Dunstable is very agreeable, on an open locality among the Chiltern Hills. There are several great earthworks on the downs; a very fine one at Totternhoe, 2 m. W.

Dunstanborough [Howick].

[70] **Dunster**, Somerset, 2 m. from Minehead.

A small village, formerly a market-town, amid a very picturesque country near the Bristol Channel. It is noted for its handsome baronial residence and surrounding park, seat of the Luttrell family since the days of Edward III. There are some very old houses here. In the main street stands an antique market-house, relic of the time when the neighbouring country-folk brought their woollen goods here for sale. The parish church is one of the splendid edifices of Henry VII., who is alleged to have rebuilt a number of the Somersetshire churches. These things make Dunster a remarkably interesting place, but they are rivalled by the lovely scenery in the neighbourhood. The views from the adjacent hills are very grand.

[34] **Dunwich**, Suffolk, 5 m. S. from Southwold.

A waif of a town, on the sea-coast, where once existed a busy city and seaport containing six parishes and more than fifty religious establishments. All local traces of its ancient importance are buried beneath the sea. Dunwich was a bishop's see under the East Anglian kings. At the time of the Norman conquest it appears to have been at its prime. As late as the

days of Henry II. it is described as a wealthy and famous port. The annual tribute to the King was £50 and sixty thousand herrings. Under Edward I. it maintained eleven ships of war.

The ruins of the last church and of a Franciscan convent alone remain of all this grandeur. A lonely cliff, an inn, and a few cottages, keep the name and memory of this once famous port.

[25] **Durham**, county town, 256 m. from London (King's Cross).

A most interesting city, with a wealth of legend and romance clinging to it, which enables it to defy the changing fashions of the ages. As Canterbury in the south keeps alive its vivid associations with the past, so Durham deepens irresistibly a sentiment of veneration for its annals, and overpowers the effect of the surroundings of to-day. Unlike Canterbury and York, where an active modern life impresses upon you a sense of vigorous activity, Durham seems to hold its memories aloft, superior to the interests which make a town of the nineteenth century. "A twilight of antiquity seems to linger there."

The population does not increase in any appreciable extent. Although the neighbourhood is one vast coal-bed, other towns have profited by the industry, and left Durham severely alone. Not that the place has any look of decay. It is sufficiently lively and busy with the agriculturist and stock-raiser.

The situation of Durham upon the river Wear is somewhat unique, on an eminence nearly surrounded by the winding of the stream. On this account the aspect of the city is more imposing than usual with such places. Indeed, Lincoln is the only cathedral church with a similarly striking position on a height. Here the church and the castle, raised aloft above the river-level, and dominating that portion of the town grouped around them, tend toward that general aspect of superiority, which in the palmy days of Durham must have considerably aided the popular imagination in respect of its supremacy. For the Bishop of Durham was a secular prince, Count Palatine of Durham, with power to appoint judges, raise taxes, and grant pardons, and exercise many important viceregal functions, before his privileges were curtailed by Henry VIII.

The revenues of the see were enormous. Within the present century the annual income has nearly touched £75,000.

The early history of this place is bound up with the religious history of the North. The earliest records tell us that the monks of Lindisfarne, about 995, appalled by the repeated Danish ravages, and concerned about their most precious possession, the body of St. Cuthbert, sought a new asylum, and were presently guided by what they believed a miraculous interposition to *Dunholme* (as the place was then called). Here a church was erected, and a monastery established, around which houses speedily sprang up. Fifty years later it was a fortified town. After the Norman Conquest Durham suffered, with all the North country, from war and famine. The bones of St. Cuthbert were carefully removed, and actually carried about secretly for more than a hundred years; but they were eventually reinterred. The present cathedral church was erected and the bishopric restored under William Rufus. Its general character is Norman, with some later additions. The Norman pillars of the nave have an unusually bold and impressive character, and are ornamented with the curious zigzag lines sometimes seen in the best work of that period. The place where stood the shrine of St. Cuthbert was once the resort of pilgrims, rivalling in multitude those who flocked to Canterbury or Walsingham. The tomb of the Venerable Bede was likewise the object of pilgrimage.

During the Scottish wars Durham was sometimes the headquarters of the English king and sometimes the victim of military outrage. On the last invasion of the Scots, in 1640, the town was almost utterly depopulated.

A castle was built here some years before the cathedral church. Much of it now remains, having been used occasionally as the bishop's residence. With some modern additions it is now occupied by the University of Durham. Two of the ancient bridges over the Wear, both of the twelfth century, are of hardly less interest. Two very old churches remain, and some fragments of monastic buildings, of which Finchale Priory is most noticeable. Eastward of the town is Old Durham, supposed to have been occupied long before the foundation of the city. There are some earthworks and other traces of its antiquity. At Cross-roads, west of the city, is the stone memorial of the battle of Neville's Cross.

[53] **Duxbury**, Lancashire, 2 m. S. from Chorley railway station.

This village is believed to be the home of Miles Standish.

Dynevor [Llandilo].

[7] **Earls Barton**, Northamptonshire, 4 m. S.W. from Wellingborough.

Ancient village, celebrated for its church, which figures in all the books on architecture as one of the most remarkable examples of Saxon work remaining in England.

[22] **Earls Colne**, Essex, 3 m. from Halstead.

Thriving village, pleasantly situated in the valley of the river Colne. Noted for its ancient connection with the De Veres, Earls of Oxford. A residence here called the Priory has some fragments of a monastic building. In the old church are several curious and interesting monuments. At the Priory are three De Vere tombs which formerly stood in the church.

[30] **Eastbourne**, Sussex, 65 m. from London (Victoria).

Favourite modern watering-place on the S. coast, perhaps that one which makes the most effort to attract the highest class of visitors; at any rate, few towns have spent so much money on improvements. The tall promontory called Beachy Head is westward of Eastbourne.

[14] **Eastwell**, Kent, 3 m. N. from Ashford.

Small village, with very old church and a fine modern mansion. The park here is one of the largest in the south of England, over ten miles in circuit. Some fine views of the country and the sea beyond are to be had here. The story goes that the last of the Plantagenets died here in 1550, aged eighty-one, a natural son of Richard III., who after the battle of Bosworth Field retired into obscurity and worked here as a mason.

[20] **Eaton Hall**, 4 m. S. from Chester.

Seat of the Duke of Westminster, famous for its art treasures. The present house is modern, the former one having being burnt down within this half-century.

Ebbsfleet [Minster].

[76] **Eccles**, Norfolk, 4 m. from Stalham railway station.

Lonely spot, where once stood a thriving village, destroyed by the sea in 1605. The old church-tower is seen peeping out of the sandy waste.

[69] **Eccleshall**, Staffordshire, 7 m. N.W. from Stafford.

Small town, with a fine castle, the seat of the bishops of Lichfield. This fortress was besieged during the Parliamentary war and greatly damaged. Most of it was afterwards rebuilt. There is an old church here worth notice.

[56] **Edensor**, Derbyshire, 2 m. from Bakewell railway station.

Pretty village, adjacent to the park of Chatsworth, with old church containing several interesting monuments of the Cavendish family.

Edgehill [Kineton].

[6] **Edington**, Wiltshire, 4 m. N.E. from Westbury.

Village among the chalk downs, with several vestiges of antiquity. Some very old houses are to be seen hereabouts. The church is one of the finest of the county, a splendid fourteenth-century building. There is an extensive entrenchment on the heights, 2 m. from the church, called Bratton Castle, and on the slope of the hill a figure of a horse. This last, however, may be comparatively modern.

[42] **Edmonton**, Middlesex, 7 m. N. from London.

Ancient site, on the borders of the old Enfield Chase, but now being rapidly absorbed within the metropolitan suburbs. The "Bell" inn has disappeared, with nearly all the other quaint houses that stood along the highroad here within the memory of the present generation. This was a favourite place of residence centuries ago, one of the first positively rural places out in this direction. Later it was favoured by city merchants, whose mansions have disappeared one by one. Among the prominent associations of Edmonton during the present century is that of John Keats, who was apprenticed to a surgeon here; and of Charles Lamb, who long lived in a cottage at Edmonton, and who lies in the graveyard of the church. **SOUTHGATE**, a part of this parish westward, was a famous retreat of many of the London citizens of position, but the old houses are gradually disappearing. Leigh Hunt was born at Southgate.

Edwardstone, Suffolk, the birthplace of Governor Winthrop (*v.* GROTON).

[54] **Edwinstowe**, Nottinghamshire, 7 m. N.E. from Mansfield.

Small village and parish, which contains all that is left of the ancient Sherwood Forest that is open and unenclosed. Thoresby Park here is a very picturesque portion, with some

splendid woodland remaining. There is a splendid church-tower at Edwinstowe.

[52] **Egerton**, Kent, 4 m. N.E. from Headcorn railway station.

Secluded village, of interest to some Americans for the following circumstances: John Lothrop, minister of the parish, threw up his living to emigrate with some of his flock to Massachusetts. Thomas Hinckley, sixth Governor of New Plymouth, was one of these, and a native of Egerton.

[4] **Eggleston Abbey**, Yorkshire, 1 m. S.E. from Barnard Castle.

Considerable remains existing, including the conventual church.

[47] **Egham**, Surrey, 21 m. from London (Waterloo).

Very pleasant place, between Windsor Park and the river Thames. Famous for the plain called Runnymede, by the riverside, where Magna Charta was discussed and finally signed on an adjacent island, still called Magna Charta Island.

[18] **Eglwys Rhos**, North Wales, 2 m. N.E. from Conway.

A very pretty place among the mountains. Here are the remains of Deganwy Castle (built on the site of an ancient palace of the Welsh kings) and a rather interesting cruciform church.

[16] **Egremont**, Cumberland, 6 m. S.E. from Whitehaven.

Small town on a very ancient site where was once a Danish fortress. There are ruins of a famous baronial castle, and an old cairn of stones, memorial of some battle in Saxon times.

[12] **Ellaston**, Staffordshire, 4 m. S.W. from Ashbourne.

Large village on the river Dove, in a lovely neighbourhood. There are several fine houses about here—Calwich Abbey, incorporating some remains of a priory; and Wootton Hall, a Jacobean building, where Rousseau lived several years, "where he botanised, and where he wrote his Confessions" (*W. Howitt*).

The church at Ellaston is of the fourteenth century.

[67] **Ellingham**, Hampshire, 2 m. N. from Ringwood.

A pretty place on the border of the New Forest, with an old mansion of remarkable interest. This is Moyles Court, where Lady Alicia Lisle lived, who suffered capital punishment for having harboured two fugitives from Sedgemoor in her house,

[59] **North Elmham**, Norfolk, 5 m. from East Dereham.

Village, formerly an important town with a bishop's see. Slight traces of the ancient cathedral and of the palace are visible. Numbers of Roman and Saxon antiquities have been found here.

[32] **Elsdon**, Northumberland, 9 m. N.E. from Bellingham.

A village and district of high interest. Here is believed to have been a Roman town well fortified. A castle was built by David, king of Scotland, which now serves as the parsonage. The church is an old cruciform structure. There are earth-works about here on the heights, one of them called the Mote Hill, a name that betokens a site of some importance. On another eminence is a stone monument, attributed to the memory of some distinguished Danes who fell in battle. All this country-side is very picturesque, and very remote from town-life and its associations.

[7] **Elstow**, Bedfordshire, 1 m. S. from Bedford.

Ancient village, famous for its association with the memory of John Bunyan, whose cottage is still pointed out. He was born here, at Harrowden, a hamlet in the meadows, S.E. (cottage disappeared). Elstow retains a particularly old-world face, with an antique moot-hill, a hostelry modernised into tenements, the pedestal and broken shaft of a market-cross, &c. There was a Benedictine nunnery here, founded by Judith, niece of the Conqueror. The present splendid church is the conventual church, with much of the original structure remaining.

[58] **Elswick**, Northumberland.

A western suburb of Newcastle-on-Tyne, famous for the extensive engineering works of Armstrong & Co.

[49] **Eltham**, Kent, 8 m. from London Bridge.

A small town rapidly being absorbed within the suburbs of London, noted for a very interesting relic of mediæval architecture. There was anciently a royal residence or hunting-seat here, rebuilt about the end of the thirteenth century, a favourite retreat for royalty until Greenwich arose. The great hall of the palace is nearly all that is left, a real treasure as far as the timber roof is concerned. The bridge over the moat should be noticed as belonging to the same period.

[13] **Ely**, Cambridgeshire, 70 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Situated on an isolated eminence among the extensive fen-

lands of this county. Before the days of drainage, when the prospect here was one of meres and marshes, the district was more or less surrounded with water ; it is called the Isle of Ely in old records. There was probably a settlement here in very early times, but its history would seem to begin with the founding of a monastery, in the year 673, by Etheldreda, a princess of the Anglo-Saxons. The memory of this saintly person is embalmed in the pages of Bede and other monkish historians ; and her shrine, in later times, vied with Walsingham and Canterbury in the affluence of the devotees resorting there and the wealth contributed to the church. The ruthless Danes destroyed the original buildings. Shortly after the Norman conquest a new monastery was begun, of which the present cathedral was the conventual church. Its erection was proceeding during nearly five centuries, so that it offers examples of every style of architecture in vogue from the year 1081. As a completed building it is one of the greatest triumphs of church architecture in England. The west front is particularly fine, and the octagon, which superseded the fallen central tower, is probably unique. There is something mysteriously grand about this part of the structure. There are very trifling remains of the monastery beyond this church. St. Mary's Parish Church has many points of interest, with examples of several periods of architecture. The Bishop's Palace is a Tudor building worth notice.

Ely is a dull town, with some small local manufactures. It is principally an agricultural centre, and in this respect holds an important position in the exchange and supply of butter, fruit, and vegetables. The railway, with its numerous branches in every direction, has done something to revive the place, especially in attracting visitors since the value of our historic monuments was better appreciated.

[42] **Enfield**, Middlesex, 10 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

A town which appears to have grown up around a hunting-seat of royalty. It stands on the verge of what was once called Enfield Chase, a wooded upland lying to the north and north-west. Edward VI. built a palace here for his sister Elizabeth, afterwards Queen. There are several records of her coming here, with the court, to hunt the wild hart. Several fine mansions still exist in the district. Before the rude alterations of

quite recent times Enfield was a favourite place of residence for Londoners and courtiers who insisted on quiet and reposeful surroundings. From Sir Walter Raleigh to Isaac Disraeli a long series of notable persons lived in or near Enfield ; but the place is undergoing the fate of all the most picturesque suburbs of London, and is gradually being covered with the meaner architecture of tenth-rate nineteenth-century form. A little bit of the Tudor palace remains, and the town near by has still an old-fashioned look, with its red-brick houses. The church aids in keeping up an air of antiquity that is getting rare in localities so near to the metropolis.

Enfield is most noted in our days for the extensive Government manufacture of small-arms, occupying many acres of the parish alongside the river Lea.

[42] **Epping**, Essex, 17 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Small town, of little interest but for its beautiful surroundings. Situated on a hill some 350 feet above the level of London, grand prospects of wood and pasture land are presented in every direction, the distant hills of Kent bounding the view toward the south.

[42] **Epping Forest**.

A tract of woodland about ten miles in length, extending irregularly from the eastern outskirts of London nearly to Epping town. This is almost the last remnant of a forest that covered a great part of the county of Essex. When, some thirty years ago, many London citizens were alarmed at the encroachments of the metropolis upon its rural surroundings, especially with reference to Epping Forest, it was determined to secure this for an open space before too late. This was done after considerable expense and legal difficulty had been overcome, with the result that a splendid natural recreation ground was secured to the metropolis. A great deal of it is undisturbed forest land. On account of the various soils—namely, a clay foundation, a wide capping of sand and gravel, and numerous peaty hollows—it is one of the best hunting-grounds for naturalists in this part of England. A small herd of deer is allowed to breed undisturbed. At Queen Elizabeth's Lodge [CHINGFORD] a museum has been established, in which are displayed numerous objects of antiquity found here, a selection of old views and memorials, and a collection of birds, insects, and plants. At the "Wake Arms" tavern, 3 m. S. from Epping, is shown a small

assemblage of relics of various sorts. There are two very ancient encampments in the Forest.

[47] **Epsom**, Surrey, 14 m. from London (Waterloo).

Small market-town which of late years is acquiring the character of a London suburb. The place came into great note about the middle of the seventeenth century, when the fashionable world flocked here to drink the waters. The memoirs and the plays of the period during which Epsom wells were in vogue have many facetious references to the company resorting thither. The neighbourhood of the town is particularly cheerful and salubrious, but the streets themselves are dull, and there is nothing here of interest till race-time, in April and toward the end of May.

Epsom races originated in the days when it was a fashionable resort. It is believed to have been an annual affair at least since 1730. The Derby Day is about 120 years old. There is no more important holiday than this in Great Britain. Apart from the thousands who are enabled to take "a day off" and attend personally, the whole country is alive with the topic. The scene on the race-ground and the journey thither and home again have been depicted innumerable times both by pen and pencil. With Americans who have visited England, it is noticeable that "the Derby" is one of the first things on their list; and some of them have contributed very picturesque and lively accounts of their experience. Oliver Wendell Holmes attended in his early days, and again on his more recent trip to England half a century later. Other good notices are by John M. Bailey, Rev. J. A. Clark, &c.

[23] **Epworth**, Lincolnshire, 10 m. N. from Gainsborough.

Small market-town, centre of a rich level tract called the Isle of Axholme. Flax and hemp are grown here, and there is considerable stock-raising. There are some relics of a Carthusian monastery. Epworth will be ever famous as the birthplace of John and Charles Wesley. Their father was for fifty-nine years rector of the parish.

[49] **Erith**, Kent, 14 m. from London Bridge.

A town on the river Thames, naturally very picturesque, but altering a good deal through the extension of London in this direction. A residential district is growing up, and several factories and brickyards have established themselves in recent years. The church is extremely interesting, though modernised

a little. At the western extremity of the parish are the scanty remains of Lesnes Abbey, founded in 1178 by Richard de Lucy, Chief Justice of England, who retired hither himself in later life.

[47] **Esher**, Surrey, 14 m. from London (Waterloo).

A very pleasant village, adjacent to open "common" land, and adorned with several very fine parks. At Claremont here is a royal residence, now occupied by the widowed Duchess of Albany. Esher Place stands on the site of a mansion occupied by Cardinal Wolsey; a tower still remains in the park-meadows called by his name. The river Mole courses round this parish on its way to the Thames, considerably adding to the attractive features of Esher.

[1] **Etal**, Northumberland, 10 m. N.W. from Wooler.

A very pretty village, on the river Till, with ruins of a castle which James IV. captured and destroyed just before the battle of Flodden.

[46] **Eton**, Berkshire.

On the S. side of the Thames, opposite Windsor, famous for its college, founded by Henry VI. The institution has been altogether modified since its earliest days, when twenty-five poor scholars and twenty-five almsmen were the beneficiaries. But the buildings of Henry remain, a splendid example of the best period of English architecture. They consist principally of two quadrangles, a handsome tower-gateway, and the beautiful chapel. As a first-class school, with library and appointments and means of recreation, it is unsurpassed in England. The associations of Eton with the youth of the flower of English society during the past two centuries, and the aspect of the venerable buildings teeming with such associations, justify the pride and affection with which this place is regarded by thousands who never entered its walls. You do not need to be an Etonian, to be able to say—

"I feel the gales that from ye blow
A momentary bliss bestow,"

looking round upon Father Thames and these "towers that crown the wat'ry glade."

Etruria [**Stoke-upon-Trent**].

[28] **Eversley**, Hampshire, 4 m. W. from Blackwater railway station.

Small village, long the residence of Charles Kingsley, who was rector of the parish.

[75] **Evesham**, Worcestershire, 15 m. S.E. by rail from Worcester.

Pleasant town, on an eminence among the fertile meadows of the river Avon. Celebrated in English history as scene of the decisive battle (1265) between Prince Edward and Simon de Montfort, which resulted in the Earl's death and the release of Henry III. from captivity. The site of the battle is about three-quarters of a mile north of the town, at a place near where the old London road crosses a small stream, still called Battle Well.

Evesham had a famous Benedictine monastery, founded 702. It appears to have escaped disaster until the Dissolution under Henry VIII. After that event the buildings gradually disappeared. Nearly all that remains is a tower built by the last abbot in the later style of Gothic architecture, the inhabitants having succeeded in rescuing it from the despoilers. All Saints parish church is a beautiful building of about the same period as the bell-tower.

This is a quiet, tranquil-looking place, with agricultural and market-garden industries. There are many old houses, mills, &c., in the neighbourhood. Both the artist and the angler have much to say for Evesham.

[60] **Ewelme**, Oxfordshire, 3 m. N.E. from Wallingford.

Ancient village on the London and Oxford road, one of those which have lost their place in the world since the introduction of railways and the decay of coaching. Noted for its very interesting parish church of the best period of English Gothic architecture. The roof of the nave is a curious and wonderful array of oak-panelling and grotesque carvings. The pillars of the interior are of unusual elegance. Some of the monuments are very fine. Here is the tomb of Thomas Chaucer, alleged son of the poet, highly ornamented with armorial bearings. That of his daughter, the Duchess of Suffolk, is still more elaborate, with enriched canopy. The Delapole family, who settled here, one of whom became Duke of Suffolk, illustrate the rise and fall of an English family worth notice. The first was a wool-stapler of Hull, who made money, gave benefactions to his town, and contributed to the sovereign's necessities. Like many such a one, he became a favourite at court and was ennobled.

There are several old houses about here. One of them is a hospital founded by the Duchess above mentioned, a picturesque little quadrangle near the church. Near by is an ancient school, a fifteenth-century building in red brick.

Ewenny [Bridgend].

[26] **Exeter**, Devon, 172 m. from London (Waterloo).

County town, the "Metropolis of the West," situated on the summit and declivity of a hill rising from the river Exe, in the midst of a fertile and very beautiful country. One of those towns the history of which makes the pulses tingle, as connected with the best consideration of our glorious annals. One of those towns which (as E. A. Freeman philosophically and justly puts it), while escaping the brilliant but dangerous isolation of the great European free cities of the Middle Ages, have played their part in building up a great nation.

The Britons had an important settlement here called *Caer Wisc*, a name Latinised by the Romans as *Isca*. It was called *Isca Damnoniorum* to distinguish it from *Isca Silurum* [CAERLEON]. The tokens of Roman occupation are sufficiently numerous in statues, coins, tiles, pottery, &c. As capital of the West Saxon kingdom, the town was noted for the number of its monastic foundations, and it acquired from the Pagan invaders the derisive name of Monk-town. King Athelstan appears to have done much to establish Exeter on a sound basis. He fortified it with towers and walls, and it was henceforward known as *Exanceaster*. Edgar continued the policy of Athelstan, and restored the monasteries which the Danes destroyed. In 1003 Sweyn swooped down upon this coast "to avenge the slaughter of his countrymen," laid siege to Exeter, and almost destroyed it. The city began to recover after the accession of Canute; and during the next half-century attained to great importance and wealth. It was made the seat of a bishopric, the abbey church being erected into a cathedral, with great ceremony, in the presence of Edward the Confessor.

William the Conqueror experienced some difficulty with this town after his accession, through the resistance of Harold's widowed mother and her adherents, who had made it a refuge. But William knew how to compel submission. The townsmen discovered this in time to escape extreme severities; but, in order to prevent revolts in future, the King built a strong

castle on the higher ground. This building suffered siege on several occasions. One of these was an unsuccessful attempt by the impostor Perkin Warbeck, after which the citizens were honourably noticed by Henry VII. for their loyalty.

Exeter stood for the cause of Charles I., but the Lord-Lieutenant of Devon disarmed the citizens and garrisoned Rougemont Castle with Parliamentary soldiers. These were subsequently dislodged by Prince Maurice, and the Queen resided here for some time. In 1646 the town surrendered after a blockade by General Fairfax. The Parliamentary forces treated the cathedral church very badly. The chapter-house was used as a stable. On the Restoration the inhabitants of Exeter displayed much enthusiasm.

Exeter has a pleasant situation and good climate, and is surrounded by a fertile and prosperous country-side. It makes a very favourite place of residence. The sea is easily accessible, and the beautiful moorland in the N. and N.W. is another attraction. The modern parts of the city are well built. The cathedral and the public institutions, the museum and libraries, raise Exeter far above the status of an ordinary provincial town. The town had formerly a great wool trade, but this has all declined, and it is now chiefly a central market for an agricultural population, attended by folk from all parts of South Devon. The river Exe provides water-carriage from a spot below the city, where a dam was placed in the twelfth century to arrest the tidal waters. In modern times a ship canal was cut, and there is some little coasting traffic. But Topsham, a little lower down the estuary, is the real port of Exeter.

There are many vestiges of old times left here. The remains of Rougemont Castle, several ancient hospitals or almshouses, and a number of ancient wooden houses, are strangely mixed with dwellings and public buildings of modern date. Near the cathedral are some very curious gabled houses. Perhaps the most interesting of all is the old Guild-hall, a fifteenth-century building, with a later frontage of the Renaissance period, when the Elizabethan style was undergoing change. Some of the parish churches are worth notice. The cathedral church is in several periods, extending over nearly three centuries. The great west front is a work of great splendour, profusely decorated with statuary and elegant tracery. The choir screen is

exquisite. Within the last twenty-five years the building has been greatly renovated, and now presents one of the finest examples of church architecture in England.

[70] **Exmoor**, Somerset.

A wild and hilly tract in the western extremity of this county, bordering on the coast between Minehead and Lynton, and extending to the borders of Devonshire near Dulverton. This waste is broken up into numerous deep ravines, and offers some of the most romantic bits of natural scenery in Britain. Several streams fall into the Bristol Channel; the larger ones unite with the river Exe near Dulverton. The angler and the artist find much attraction here. It requires to be a good pedestrian (if you have no horse) to explore Exmoor, because of the great distance from inhabited places, and because of the extremely undulating character of the travelling in every direction. Several of the hills are tolerably high. Dunkery Beacon, rising due south from Porlock Bay, is over 1700 feet. Chapman Barrows, a dozen miles westward, is of little less elevation. An attempt was made many years ago to reclaim and cultivate the moor, but the success was not sufficient to justify its extension. For the results of this experiment you will seek out Simonsbath, some 7 or 8 m. from Lynton. The Doone Valley, and Badgery Water, and Oare Churchyard are about equidistant from PORLOCK and LYNTON. This edge of the moor is partly cultivated, but the Doone Valley will give an idea of the general character of the wild and solitary combes abounding throughout. Exmoor is most famed in our days as the last place where the wild red deer is still hunted. A visitor here about the end of August may have an opportunity of attending the first meet of the season, a most inspiring and delightful experience. (If you have any enthusiasm on the subject, you should consult the *Field* during the middle of August and learn the date.)

The headquarters for the exploration of Exmoor may be at Minehead, Porlock, Lynton, Dulverton, or at Exford, a village in the very centre of the moor, seated on the infant river Exe.

[26] **Exmouth**, Devonshire, 11 m. S.E. from Exeter.

Town at the extremity of the estuary of the Exe, with some shipping. It is now much frequented for sea-bathing, for which purpose the site is admirable, with the open sea in one direction, and the lively river and opposite shore in another. There are

fine views from the adjacent hills, embracing a long curve of the coast and the course of the river nearly up to Exeter.

There was a defensive fort here in old times. In the reign of Edward III. the port furnished ten ships to his great armament; it must have been therefore a considerable place. During the Civil War it was alternately in the hands of Royalists and Parliamentarians.

[34] **Eye**, Suffolk, 20 m. N. from Ipswich.

A small agricultural town, probably of greater importance in old times. There are some fragments of a Norman castle and slight relics of a priory here, besides a splendid church in Perpendicular Gothic.

The name of this place is understood to come from the word *ey*, or island, signifying a slight eminence among the morasses which once existed in parts of East Anglia. In the fields around, small rudders, iron rings, and other articles of shipping-tackle have often happened to be turned up by the plough.

[50] **Eynesford**, Kent, 20 m. by rail from London (Holborn or Victoria).

Large village, pleasantly situated on the river Darent, with some remains of a castle and an interesting Norman church. There are a few old timbered houses here. A favourite angling resort. The bridge over the river with the adjacent cottages are painted and photographed as frequently as almost anything in the neighbourhood of London.

[15] **St. Fagans**, South Wales, 4 m. N.W. from Cardiff.

An ancient place, taking its name from a British saint, who founded one of the earliest Christian churches here. This place is noted as the scene of a battle during the "Commonwealth," when there was a rising against the Protector. The Welsh were defeated with great loss (May 8, 1648), and so great was the scarcity of labourers in consequence, that the harvest of that year was gathered by women. There is a fine old mansion here, the property of Lord Windsor, who has rebuilt most of the village, and keeps a particular eye on its well-being; it is understood that he manages the village tavern.

[60] **Fairford**, Gloucestershire, 25 m. by rail W. from Oxford.

Small town on the river Colne, near its confluence with the Thames, with purely agricultural interests. Here is a splendid church of the best period. It was erected by a rich clothier,

who had captured a Flemish vessel on board of which was a quantity of stained glass; having purchased the manor here, he rebuilt the church and inserted his glass in the windows. Some of it was damaged during the supremacy of Puritanism, but many of the windows remain. They are held to be the greatest treasure of the kind in England.

John Keble, author of "The Christian Year," was born at Fairford.

[72] **Falmouth**, Cornwall, 60 m. by rail from Plymouth, with regular steamship intercourse with London, Liverpool, Dublin, &c.

Port and town, on one of the best harbours in the British Islands, which has grown up since the days of Queen Elizabeth. Three centuries ago there were but a few fishermen's cottages on this site, with the castles of St. Mawes and Pendennis looking down from the heights above. The Killigrew family, long settled at Arwenack (whose venerable mansion still exists), were the founders of the town, against much opposition from the corporations of Penrhyn and other neighbouring ports. After the middle of the seventeenth century Falmouth rapidly grew into distinction, and was incorporated by charter of Charles II. Traffic with Europe and with the American colonies grew, and a very extensive coasting trade arose. In our own days Falmouth has attained high rank as a seaport. Docks have been built, and every means of improving upon the capacities of the port are undertaken.

Falmouth is, besides, a valuable health resort. The climate is mild, and many a tender plant lives through the winter which cannot be preserved in other parts of England. It has become a very favourite residential place, both for temporary and permanent visitors, who find here a salubrious air together with lovely scenery. Falmouth harbour is hardly to be superseded for the picturesqueness of its position both on land and water.

[67] **Fareham**, Hampshire, 12 m. from Southampton.

Small town and port at north-western extremity of Portsmouth harbour, with very busy corn-market. From the Portsdown Hills eastward a splendid view is had of the great harbour, the towns of Portsmouth and Gosport, and Portchester Castle in the foreground.

[80] **Faringdon**, Berkshire, 34 m. by rail from Reading.

Quiet town, in very pleasant part of this county, which has been of importance in its time. An abbey stood here. A castle here was garrisoned for the Empress Matilda against Stephen. Later, an embattled mansion stood on the site, which was garrisoned for Charles I., and was one of the very few that successfully resisted Cromwell's soldiers. Two miles N. is Radcot Bridge, twice the scene of vigorous hostilities.

The river Thames is handy from Faringdon, for some ten miles or so, during which course the banks are magnificent meadow-lands, and scarce a house is to be seen.

[52] **East Farleigh**, Kent, 2 m. S.W. from Maidstone.

Village on the river Medway, crossed here by a very old stone bridge; noted for the fertility of the soil and the quiet beauty of its surroundings. It is in the middle of that district so often quoted from Cobbett as "the finest ten miles in England." Hops and fruit are the staple crops.

[28] **Farnham**, Surrey, 10 m. W. from Guildford.

Old market-town on the river Wey, very pleasantly situated in a fertile country-side largely grown with hops. The bishops of Winchester have held this manor for a thousand years. The castle was built by Henry de Blois, that bishop who was brother of King Stephen. It was besieged by Waller during the Parliamentary war, and nearly destroyed, but has been repaired and kept in order as a residence. The fine park adjacent to the palace is a favourite public resort, and not unfamiliar to artists.

Farnham is a lively place on market-days, and it is generally disposed to widen its bounds in these railway times. Readers of William Cobbett will remember his frequent affectionate references to this town, where he was born, in a cottage near the bridge, now used as a tavern. Cobbett's tomb is in the churchyard, near the south door.

Moor Park, the residence of Sir William Temple, where also Jonathan Swift was a member of his household, is 2 m. S.W. The ruins of Waverley Abbey are on the opposite side of the river Wey, which is excessively pretty here.

[50] **Farningham**, Kent, 5 m. S. from Dartford.

A very picturesque village, situated on the river Darent, famous as an angling resort; anciently a market-town. There are several antiquated dwelling-houses still left here, and the church is one of considerable interest, containing a curiously-

ornamented font. The old bridge over the Darent is worth notice. But the natural scenery is the best point about Farningham.

Farringford [Freshwater].

[14] **Faversham**, Kent, 9 m. from Canterbury, 47 m. by rail from London (Holborn or Victoria).

Very ancient town, on a creek of the river Swale, and adjacent to the great Roman road. The station *Durolevum* was doubtless near to Faversham, somewhere westward, perhaps at Stone, where the foundations of a chapel largely built with Roman tiles are still traceable. Many tokens of Roman occupation are found in the neighbourhood. There has been a port here from the earliest times, and at some periods of its history Faversham has had a notable share in the maritime glories of the south of England. It contributed one ship to the navy furnished by the Cinque Ports; also sent two ships to the fleet of Edward I. against Calais, and one to that prepared to meet the Armada. The haven is probably much less commodious than of old, but there is still a good coasting traffic, and an active export of corn, fruit, hops, Roman cement, &c., principally to London. And there is some shipbuilding. A manufactory of gunpowder has existed here for about three centuries past. Faversham is now a railway junction, but this has not considerably altered the character of the town, which is mostly dependent upon agricultural surroundings.

That the site has long been of importance is clear by some of the occurrences recorded of it. In a charter of 811 it is described as "the King's town called Fefresham." In 903 Athelstan held a Witan here. King Stephen founded an abbey about 1147, in the church of which he was interred, also his queen, and Eustace of Boulogne, their eldest son. The monastery was well endowed, and its abbots sat in Parliament. After the Dissolution the buildings were destroyed; there is nothing left but a gateway and fragment of wall. King John was here several times, and Henry VIII. and Queen Elizabeth twice. This was the place selected by James II. for his attempt to escape from England after the landing of the Prince of Orange in 1688. Among the minor legends of Faversham is the story of Arden, who was murdered by his wife, so graphically told by Holinshed, and since made the subject of a drama. Arden's house is still standing at No. 80 Abbey Street. The

parish church is very handsome, mostly built temp. Edward I. with the materials of an older structure. The spire (a replica of that of St. Dunstan's in the East, London) was built in 1794.

At Davington, W. of the town, are remains of a priory, of which the existing church is a part. Shottenden Hill, 3 m. S.E., has an old entrenchment on the summit. The prospect from here is superb.

[38] **Fawsley**, Northampton, 4 m. S. from Daventry.

Here is a fine old Tudor mansion, Fawsley Court, situated in a very picturesque country, with adjacent deer-park. At this house the leaders of the Parliamentary party are said to have adopted their final measures previously to the breaking out of the Civil War of the seventeenth century. The church is interesting.

Featherstone [**Haltwhistle**].

[34] **Felixstow**, Suffolk, 12 m. S.E. from Ipswich.

A rising watering-place at the estuary of the river Stour. There is a fine old church. Felixstow is one of the places coming into vogue since the game of golf was recently imported into the south of England.

Felstead [**Dunmow**].

Fenny Drayton, Leicestershire, 6 m. N.W. from Hinckley.

Small village, notable as the birthplace of George Fox (1624).

[72] **St. Feock**, Cornwall, 5 m. S. from Truro.

A mining village, in very picturesque situation, with fine views over Falmouth harbour. Here is a very ancient church. An old cross stands in the churchyard.

[3] **Festiniog**, North Wales, 15 m. N. from Dolgelly.

A large village, romantically seated among the mountains, noted for its slate quarries and other mineral treasures. Here was made one of the first narrow-gauge railways for the hills. This place, besides being naturally attractive, is in the heart of Welsh romance and tradition.

Field Place [**Horsham**].

[43] **Finchley**, Middlesex, 7 m. N.W. from London.

Large village, almost a suburb of London, which has lost its interest in the absorption of its rural features by building operations. A "march to Finchley" would no longer be a country walk. Finchley Common, where General Monk drew up his army, is long since enclosed.

[17] **Fishguard**, South Wales, 16 m. N. from Haverfordwest.

Old-fashioned town and small port, on a beautiful bay of Pembrokeshire. A good many visitors come here, and the place has a good agricultural trade. There are numerous earth and stone antiquities about.

In 1797 occurred the last hostile invasion of Britain, when a force of about 1100 French soldiers landed near Fishguard and committed some depredations before being made prisoners.

[65] **Flamborough**, 4 m. N.E. from Bridlington.

A fishing village, giving name to a celebrated promontory of the chalk cliffs on this coast. Both land and sea views are very striking. From earthworks and other relics it is supposed the Danes established themselves here. There has been a lighthouse at Flamborough Head since 1806.

[36] **Fleetwood**, Lancashire, 20 m. N.W. from Preston.

Modern town and seaport, on the broad estuary of the river Wyre. Founded about half a century ago upon what was a sandy waste, it now has a population of about 10,000. Promises to be a considerable place, having many advantages for the carrying trade, both in situation and accessibility. The docks are already ten acres in extent, and the wharfage half a mile.

At Rossall, 2 m. S.W., is a modern school of very high reputation.

[20] **Flint**, North Wales, 17 m. by rail from Chester.

Very ancient town, on the Dee estuary, at or near a site occupied by the Romans. Flint had a great share in the events of Welsh history. The present castle is believed to have been raised by Edward I. It was besieged more than once during the Parliamentary war, and afterwards dismantled. The remains are now in great dilapidation.

This town looked like decaying forty or fifty years ago, but it has considerably revived and extended.

Flodden [Ford].

[14] **Folkestone**, Kent, 70 m. from London (Charing Cross or London Bridge).

Town and port, which has been in existence from very early times. Besides an encampment on the hills to the north, there are other evidences that the Romans occupied a site here. Folkestone contributed one ship to Dover, as a member of that

port, from the days of Henry I. It suffered attacks from the French in the fourteenth century, which, together with the encroachments of the sea, caused the port to decline. A century ago it began to revive, the fisheries improved, and the value of the place as a health resort was discovered. It is now a flourishing and lively town, possessing all the attractions for a residential population, and has spread along the coast for a great distance. Even in winter-time Folkestone is patronised, by invalids especially. The surrounding country is picturesque, consisting of chalk downs and intervening fertile vales. The harbour is a modern construction, chiefly used by the traffic to and from Boulogne.

There is a fine old church here, formerly the conventual church of a priory.

Sandgate, 1 m. W., is a seaside place of quieter sort, which appears to have arisen early in this century after the establishment of Shorncliffe camp and barracks. Shorncliffe is now a permanent affair, very lively throughout the year. Some invalids make Sandgate a winter residence.

[1] **Ford**, Northumberland, 4 m. E. from Coldstream railway station.

Large parish, famed in Border history. Here is a fine castle, repaired and inhabited. It was taken by James IV. just before the battle of Flodden, and again by the Scots in 1549, after which it was partly demolished.

To the west lies the memorable field of Flodden (Sept. 9, 1513), when King James IV. and the flower of the Scottish gentry were slain. The whole neighbourhood is now under cultivation—"turned into a garden." From an eminence near Branxton can be traced the whole ground occupied by the battle, as far as TWIZELL Bridge.

The river Till hereabouts is very charming.

Ford Abbey [Chard].

[14] **Fordwich**, Kent, 2 m. E. from Canterbury.

Small village on the river Stour, a member of the Cinque Port of Sandwich. Once a busy place and corporate town, now decayed through the loss of its navigation. The town-hall still stands, a mouldering little building of the fifteenth century; within it are preserved some municipal relics, including the parish ducking-stool. The church is partly Norman.

[60] **Forest Hill**, Oxfordshire, 5 m. E. from Oxford.

Small secluded village, noted as the home of the Powells, where John Milton wooed his first wife. Part of the house is still inhabited. The late Bishop A. C. Coxe tells of his visit there in company with Samuel Wilberforce (1851), when he found much in the surroundings to justify its association with the memory of the poet.

[61] **Fotheringay**, Northamptonshire, 4 m. from Oundle railway station.

Small village, associated in history with the trial and execution of Mary Queen of Scots. There is nothing but the mound to show where stood the castle-keep, King James having caused it to be demolished. The church here is a magnificent building, once the conventual church of a nunnery. There are some remains of a Tudor mansion in the village.

Fountains Abbey [Ripon].

[72] **Fowey**, Cornwall, 29 m. S.W. from Launceston.

Seaport and market-town; a very ancient settlement. It appears to have risen into importance when the kingdom was becoming consolidated under the Plantagenets. Fowey contributed forty-seven ships to the fleet of Edward III. It was attacked and burned by the French in 1457. Defences were erected after this event, and an attack of the Dutch in 1667 was unsuccessful.

It is not an important place now, but for a little coasting trade and export of ore, stone, clay, &c. There is an excellent harbour, making a good haven for ships in distress upon this dangerous coast. Visitors are beginning to come to Fowey. It is naturally a grand and picturesque place, and attracts a few artists.

[34] **Framlingham**, Suffolk, 22 m. by rail from Ipswich.

Quiet town, noted for one of the most interesting castles in this part of England. There was probably a very old settlement here, and a palace or castle in Saxon times. The present remains are much later than the Norman Conquest, and a great portion of them Tudor. It was hither that Queen Mary retired, after the death of Edward VI., until events were ripe for securing her throne. There is an originality of style about the ruins of Framlingham Castle which is very attractive, with walls forty-four feet in height, and a number of towers above—originally thirteen, of which two were watch-towers.

The church of Framlingham is a very fine building, and con-

tains monuments to several persons noted in English annals, including Howard, Earl of Surrey; Henry Fitzroy, the natural son of Henry VIII.; and some of the noble owners of the estate.

In recent years this town has become distinguished for a first-class school, known as the Albert Memorial College.

At Parham, 2 m. S.E., is a moated Elizabethan mansion worth notice. George Crabbe's memory is associated with Parham.

Sir Henry Thompson, one of the most distinguished English surgeons of our time, was born at Framlingham (1820). Mr. J. Cordy Jeaffreson is another notable native of this place.

[73] **Frant**, Sussex, 2 m. S.E. from Tunbridge Wells.

A very pretty village, in finely-wooded country. Here are the ruins of Bayham Abbey, included within the seat and grounds of the Marquis Camden. There are vestiges of old ironworks in this parish.

[67] **Freshwater**, Isle of Wight, 3 m. S.W. from Yarmouth.

Village near the western extremity of the island, with fine land and sea prospects. Here is Farringford, long the residence of Alfred Tennyson, to which allusion is made in his "Lines to Rev. F. D. Maurice." He was much pestered by visitors here, and removed chiefly on that account to a new house he built in Surrey.

Bayard Taylor was one of those who were successful in breaking through the reserve cultivated by Tennyson, and he spent two days here in 1857. "During the conversation with which we beguiled the way, I was struck with the variety of his knowledge. Not a little flower on the downs which the sheep had spared escaped his notice, and the geology of the coast, both terrestrial and submarine, was perfectly familiar to him."

This place is of course getting spoilt by over-building. Forty years ago it was remarkably solitary.

[6] **Frome**, Somerset, 12 m. S. from Bath.

Very ancient place. A monastery existed here in the eighth century. This is a pleasant and busy town, with a wide agricultural interest, and several woollen and other factories. The neighbourhood is very beautiful, part of the ancient forest of Selwood.

The church is very fine. It is one of those partly rebuilt under the influence of the Anglican revival in the middle of

this century. Among the memorials in and around it is the tomb of Bishop Ken. There are several very old houses worth seeing in Frome, and fine remains of Nunney Castle, 3 m. S.W.

Fryston Hall [Pontefract].

[47] **Fulham**, Middlesex, 4 m. S.W. from Charing Cross.

Ancient village on the river Thames, now a suburb of London. It has lost many of its old houses, the residences or retreats of numbers of distinguished statesmen and literati. The old church has several monuments of persons of note in bygone times.

The manor of Fulham has belonged to the bishops of London since the seventh century. The present palace is a fine old building with frontage to the river; some parts of it are of the time of Henry VII.

Furness Abbey [Dalton-in-Furness].

Gads Hill [Rochester].

[40] **Gainsborough**, Lincolnshire, 18 m. N.W. from Lincoln.

There was a Saxon town here. Alfred the Great is said to have celebrated his marriage here, and it is probable that the place was of some importance, since it was the first town attacked by Sweyn in his invasion in 1013.

The situation of Gainsborough upon the river Trent is admirable for trade, and was considerably better in old times, when there was probably a wide channel toward the sea. It has much increased of late years, through the introduction of engineering and iron works, but is perhaps more dependent for its prosperity on the fertile agricultural district around. There is some little look of antiquity about Gainsborough and the neighbourhood. One large timber house, forming three sides of a quadrangle and covering half an acre of ground, is partly of the fifteenth and partly late in the sixteenth centuries. The church is modern and uninteresting except the tower. A memorial window to John Robinson, "pastor of the Pilgrims," has recently been placed in the church.

Gainsborough is understood to be the prototype of "St. Oggs" of George Eliot.

[58] **Gateshead**, Durham, on south bank of river Tyne, opposite Newcastle.

A busy place, chiefly of interest to engineers, founders, and coal merchants. The increase of Gateshead in the last half-

century is enormous. It is a very old site, but almost every trace of its ancient character has been swept away by the advance of builders and factory owners. The most interesting object here is the splendid bridge uniting the town with Newcastle.

[7] **Geddington**, Northamptonshire, 3 m. N.E. from Kettering.

A small rural village, where once stood a palace or hunting-seat. Here is one of the remaining Eleanor crosses raised by Edward I. in memorial of the passing of the Queen's corpse to burial at Westminster.

[62] **St. Germans**, Cornwall, 9 m. by rail from Plymouth.

Ancient town in a very beautiful vale not far from the coast. The church here is a very interesting Norman building, part of a conventual church. It was in former times a bishopric.

[27] **Gilsland**, Cumberland, 16 m. E.N.E. from Carlisle.

A modern watering-place, resorted to partly for its salubrious air and partly for its sulphur springs. It is a particularly cheerful situation, on account of its elevation and the proximity of moorland scenery and of some very beautiful rivers. The Roman wall passes near by, and there are numerous Border antiquities within easy reach. Thirlwall Castle is 2 m. E.

This place will have classic memories as long as Britain has a name. Gilsland was the scene of Scott's courtship of Miss Carpenter, which resulted in the happiest of unions. Hereabouts is the country-side so vividly described in "Guy Mannering," much of it now reclaimed and under cultivation, but plenty of it left in its native wildness. Mumps Ha' still stands, or a part of it, in the village of Upper Denton.

[74] **Glastonbury**, Somerset, 6 m. S.W. from Wells.

A town of unique character, in view of its antiquity and the legends which are associated with its earliest history. Without accepting the stories of its origin, it may be assumed that there is some basis of truth in the belief that Glastonbury was one of the first localities in which the Christian faith was preached in Britain; that it was here St. Patrick came in the fifth century, and spent many years of his life in nursing a Christian community. Here, too, it is probable that King Arthur and his queen were buried, since the remains of two persons apparently of distinction were found many centuries later beneath a spot indicated by tradition as the sepulchre of that half-legendary sovereign.

The monastery of Glastonbury was an object of reverential care to most of the Saxon kings. Edgar had a palace at two miles' distance. The conventual buildings were extended and improved by successive monarchs, and they appear to have always escaped the unholy touch of Danish raiders. Abbot Dunstan, who was a native of the town, helped the monastery to reach the highest pitch of distinction, whether for the grandeur of its buildings, or for the learning and piety that flourished among its inmates and affected those of other religious houses.

The buildings, of which the existing remains are but a fragment, date from the time of Henry II., who caused the abbey to be rebuilt after a fire which occurred in 1184. They exhibit fine specimens of the latest Norman architecture and of Early English. After the dissolution of the monasteries the abbey fell into neglect and ruin, and the materials were carted away for building purposes. The beautiful relics which still exist are just enough to allow us to imagine the character of an establishment which covered a space of nearly sixty acres, with church, chapels, cells, and offices of such state.

There are several very interesting houses of great age, notably the George Inn, where pilgrims to the shrine of St. Dunstan were entertained by the abbots. On Torhill is the relic of another monastic establishment. St. John's Church is a beautiful building in Later Gothic.

[19] **Gloucester**, county town, 114 m. from London (Paddington).

Very ancient site. There was a British fortress here, which the Roman invaders are said to have occupied as a station on the great road into Wales. According to tradition, a Christian bishopric existed here. The kings of Mercia had a palace and founded a priory. Gloucester suffered repeatedly from Danish ravages, but the town appears always to have possessed sufficient vitality speedily to revive. Edward the Confessor long kept court here, and most of the subsequent sovereigns of England either resided or made state visits to the city. At the beginning of the great Civil War the citizens declared for Parliament, and a large portion of the city was destroyed during the conflicts for its possession by either party. For this reason Gloucester does not contain so many evidences of its venerable antiquity as some other towns of similar character.

The cathedral church is a truly magnificent building. Some parts are believed to date from before the Norman Conquest ; the tower was completed in 1518. Within those five centuries great varieties of style prevailed, and they are all represented here. The tower and the cloisters are hardly surpassed in perfection and beauty by any similar work in England. There are several very fine altar-tombs in the building, of which the memorials to Robert, Duke of Normandy, and to the unfortunate Edward II., are specially noteworthy. The Church of St. Mary de Crypt is another beautiful specimen, principally of the latest Gothic style.

Gloucester is one of our ancient cities with a nineteenth-century aspect. With a population of 40,000, it is one of the most thriving towns in the south of England. There are important engineering and other manufactures, and it is the centre of a wide and fertile agricultural district. Its situation on the river Severn is admirable, and was much improved by the opening of a ship canal in 1827, extending to a point on the estuary some 17 miles below the city. The coasting trade is enormous, and ships from the port of Gloucester may be seen in all parts of the world.

There are several remarkable names associated with Gloucester. The city never forgets its worthy Bishop Hooper, martyred in the public street here ; a modern memorial has been erected on the spot. Among its celebrated natives are George Whitfield ; Dr. Jenner, the discoverer of vaccination ; Robert Raikes, the first practical Sunday-school teacher ; and the distinguished poet and critic of our times, W. E. Henley.

[28] **Godalming**, Surrey, 4 m. S.W. from Guildford.

Very pleasant town on the river Wey, with some paper and other mills, and a good trade on market-day. There is a fine old church here, and an ancient almshouse. On a hill to the west is the new building of the Charterhouse Schools, formerly near Aldersgate Street, London.

[67] **Godshill**, Isle of Wight, 5 m. S.E. from Newport.

Village, very interesting from its beautiful scenery and extensive prospects from the hills around. Here is a fine mansion, Appuldercombe, in the Corinthian style so much in favour early in the eighteenth century. The old church is a fine cruciform building, with some good monuments.

Godstow [Oxford].

[57] **Goodrich**, Monmouthshire, 5 m. S.W. from Ross.

Village on the river Wye, in an exceedingly romantic situation. On a wooded hill adjacent are the majestic remains of an old castle, near which a modern one in true baronial style has been raised within the present century. The fishing here is excellent for trout and salmon.

[80] **Goring**, Oxfordshire, 9 m. by rail from Reading.

Village on the river Thames, beautifully situated near the southern extremity of the Chiltern Hills. A favourite angling resort. There is an old church, remains of a priory. Streatley, on the Berkshire side, is a place of similar pleasantness.

Gosfield [Halstead].

[16] **Gosforth**, Cumberland, 12 m. S.E. from Whitehaven.

Small place, remarkable as the centre of a district with several traces of Scandinavian occupation. One of these is an ancient cross in the churchyard, covered with sculptures, the tallest of the kind in Great Britain.

[67] **Gosport**, Hampshire, 86 m. from London (Waterloo).

Town that has grown up with the increase of Portsmouth. Here are some of the factories and storehouses of the navy, besides a large residential district occupied by naval and military officers. Haslar Hospital, founded in 1762, is a vast establishment on the water-side, with accommodation for upwards of 2000 sick and wounded men.

[73] **Goudhurst**, Kent, 13 m. S. from Maidstone.

Village, finely situated on the hills overlooking the Weald; has a fine church, and some old-fashioned places near. Bedgebury is a handsome park and house of the seventeenth century.

[13] **Grantchester**, 2 m. S.S.W. from Cambridge.

A small village, on or near the site of a Roman station. It is remarkable as being probably an important place from the ruins of which Cambridge arose. Foundations of buildings have often been discovered. There is a beautiful fifteenth-century church.

[40] **Grantham**, Lincolnshire, 105 m. from London (King's Cross).

A prosperous town, much increased in importance since it became an important railway junction. There are some manufactures, but it is chiefly dependent on agricultural and trading

interests. Grantham is a clean and rather handsome town, with the pleasantest "High Street" to be found almost anywhere. The church, with very tall spire, is a grand building, mostly in Early English Gothic. The Angel Inn is a very ancient affair, part of a preceptory of the Knights Hospitallers. This tavern is charged with a long-standing annuity—two guineas to be paid to the parish clergyman for a sermon against drunkenness on the Sunday after the aldermen's feast. There is a fine old grammar-school here, among whose scholars appears the name of Isaac Newton (born at Woolsthorpe, eight miles distant).

[2] **Grasmere**, Westmoreland, 4 m. N.W. from Ambleside.

In the heart of the Lake District ; perhaps the best place for the pedestrian to make his headquarters. Full of memories of Wordsworth and his friends.

[49] **Gravesend**, Kent, 24 m. from London Bridge.

Very lively town, especially in summer, and greatly increased since the development of railways and steam navigation. It is not clear how Gravesend arose ; but it was certainly rather important after London became the capital of the kingdom, and this place marked the limit of certain jurisdiction. The town acquired the exclusive right to convey passengers by water to London. But it became the practice to land here and continue the journey by road. Many are the interesting records of more or less distinguished visitors and their public reception at Gravesend.

Gravesend is on a pleasant site. But it has never been cared for as to its appearance, except in some attempts to improve the river frontage. The lower town is dirty and dull, and the higher parts are ruined by the encroachment of the builders of villas. It is, however, gay enough, when hundreds of visitors for the day are seen about the town. Besides their entertainment Gravesend is chiefly dependent on the various departments of ship-chandlery ; and coal and gunpowder are supplied here at the last hour to departing vessels. The river pilot lands at Gravesend and exchanges with a deep-sea pilot belonging to Dover or elsewhere beyond the estuary.

The best thing worth seeing here is the grand view from the higher ground behind the town, embracing the river course for many miles up and down, the passing ships, and the fertile levels and distant eminences opposite. It is possible to enjoy

a few days at Gravesend. The country beyond its suburbs has many features of interest on both sides of the river.

[42] **Greenstead**, Essex, 1 m. W. from Ongar.

Small retired village, in beautifully-wooded country. Here is one of the most remarkable objects of antiquity in England, and believed to be quite unique. The little church was built of wood; thick trunks of oak, split in half, in lengths a little over five feet, are placed alongside to form the nave. The church was lighted probably from the window at the east end, and perhaps with skylight in the roof. Modern additions and reparations have greatly altered its original appearance. There has always been a tradition (and it is supported by at least one ancient chronicle) that the body of St. Edmund, which had been taken to London for security against the Danes, rested in this building on its way back to Bury. [V. BURY ST. EDMUNDS.]

[49] **Greenwich**, Kent, 5 m. from London Bridge.

An old site, the first notice of which appears to have been with reference to its occupation in the eleventh century, by the Danes, who stationed their fleet in the river, and encamped on the heights above. It was here they put to death Alphege, Archbishop of Canterbury, because he refused to raise the money for his ransom from among the people of his diocese.

There was a royal residence at Greenwich in the time of Edward I. The Tudor sovereigns were very partial to Greenwich, and their palace was the scene of some of the grandest functions that ever gave splendour to the English court. Henry VIII. and his daughters Mary and Elizabeth were born here. Charles II. began rebuilding the palace, and during the reign of William III. it was finished in its present grand form, and set apart for decayed veterans and disabled seamen of the navy. In our own times arrangements have been made for treating its inmates as out-pensioners, and the buildings of Greenwich Hospital are now devoted to the Naval College.

A part of this building is open to the public. It contains one of the most popular exhibitions in England, a collection of naval pictures and portraits, and several relics of Lord Nelson. The Observatory on the hill behind was erected in 1675, and our most distinguished astronomers have occupied the principal chair. These things alone make Greenwich a

place of intense interest, apart from its attractive situation. Perhaps there is no town in England so stirring to the British mind, with its historic associations, and there are few open spaces so delightful as Greenwich Park and its animated nineteenth-century life. There are some dirty back streets, and vulgarities about many of its surroundings; but, upon the whole, Greenwich has a strong hold upon the attachment of the nation.

[33] **Grimsby**, Lincolnshire, 16 m. S.E. from Hull.

Very prosperous town, which has had an extraordinary development since the introduction of the railway system. The population has increased in sixty years from about 4000 to more than 56,000.

It is supposed to be the place where the Danes first landed, in the eighth century. The name is highly suggestive of Scandinavian pirates, and "Grim's town" may be safely adopted as the story of its origin. Grimsby had become a considerable port in the reign of Edward III., for it contributed eleven ships to his great fleet. In course of time the harbour shoaled up, and decay threatened the port; but great efforts were made, and an excellent dock was opened in the year 1800. It has now become a first-class seaport and customs station, and has every facility for an immense trade. Timber, oil, hemp, &c., come from the Baltic, and the exports thither are coals, machinery, Manchester goods, and general merchandise. There is no foreseeing what Grimsby yet has in the future, seeing its advantageous position on the estuary of the Humber and the extent of its railway communication. The fisheries alone are extraordinary. It is almost incredible, but a positive fact, that Grimsby sends a daily supply of fish to Lyme Regis, on the Dorset coast, a place five miles from a railway station, and with a shore of its own.

Grimsby has also its seaside attractions at Cleethorpes, 2 m. S.E. upon a low sandy coast.

[48] **East Grinstead**, Sussex, 30 m. from London (Victoria).

A charming, old-fashioned town, in the Weald of Sussex; one of the most suitable places for headquarters in exploring this part of the county. The villages about here have less modernisation than many others so near the metropolis. East Grinstead has several antique houses worthy of notice. (Sheet 303 of the one-inch Ordnance map.)

[31] **Grosmont**, Monmouth, 12 m. S.W. from Hereford.

Secluded village, on the river Monnow, amidst very pleasant woods and vales. There is a fine spacious church worth seeing, besides extensive remains of a castle beautifully clothed with ivy.

Grosmont is believed to have been once an important place. Traces of streets and foundations are still noticeable among the fields.

[22] **Groton**, Suffolk, 6 m. E. from Sudbury.

Small agricultural village, of great interest as the early home of John Winthrop, Governor of Massachusetts. He was born at Edwardstone, a mile westward, where his mother's parents lived. His father, Adam Winthrop, clothier, had the manor of Groton, and his tomb is still preserved. Both the churches of Groton and Edwardstone remain in good condition, although modernised.

[28] **Guildford**, Surrey, 30 m. from London (Waterloo).

County town, and very busy agricultural centre, on the river Wey, in a pleasant situation among the chalk hills. It is a very old site, and had a history in Saxon times. Little, however, is known about it, or of the castle, the keep of which stands on a prominent slope south of the town.

Guildford is a most agreeable place for a sojourn. In the midst of very romantic scenery, it is a key to the pleasantest parts of Surrey, where the domestic architecture of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries in cottage and hall adorn some of the most attractive vales in the south of England. The views from the hills are very grand. The town itself is bright and cheerful, perhaps on account of the great number of purely residential folk in the neighbourhood. The most interesting building in the town is the hospital founded by Archbishop Abbot, a native (one of the translators of the authorised version of the Bible). On St. Catherine's Hill is an ancient chapel.

This is a first-rate business place, very much improved in recent years through becoming an important railway depôt.

(Sheet 285 of the new one-inch Ordnance map.)

[65] **Guisborough**, Yorkshire, 7 m. S. from Redcar.

Small market-town, with extensive remains of a priory once said to be the richest in the county. This place is at the foot of the Cleveland moors, a wild and picturesque district of this coast. Three miles south of the town is Roseberry Topping,

a singular pyramidal mountain of about 1500 feet in height. Skelton Castle, the cradle of the Bruce family, is 4 m. N.E.

Guy's Cliff [Warwick].

[72] **Gwennap**, Cornwall, 6 m. N.W. from Falmouth.

Large village, in a rich mineral district. Here are many remains of old and prehistoric times: barrows and other earthworks, and a very ancient church. About two miles westward is the famous Gwennap pit, where John Wesley preached to a large congregation of miners.

Gwydyr [Llanrwst].

[56] **Haddon**, Derbyshire, 2 m. S.W. from Bakewell.

Pretty village on the river Wye, adjacent to which is Haddon Hall, one of the best specimens of baronial residences left in England. This one is mostly of the fifteenth century, some of it Elizabethan, in exceedingly good preservation. There is a fine prospect from the tower.

[79] **Hadleigh**, Essex, 6 m. W. from Southend.

Ancient village, on an eminence overlooking the Thames estuary, with a very remarkable Norman church, and ruins of a castle built in the thirteenth century. Here is the Salvation Army Experimental Farm.

[34] **Hadleigh**, Suffolk, 10 m. W. from Ipswich.

Small market-town, chiefly with agricultural interests, formerly having a woollen trade. This place must have been of some importance in Saxon times, for several kings of East Anglia were buried here, also Guthrum the Dane; but there is no other record besides this. The church is a handsome one, with tall spire. Near by is a brick gateway of remarkable character, date 1490. The rectory-house appears almost of the same period. Among the rectors of Hadleigh was Rowland Taylor, who was burnt for heresy during the Marian persecution. There is a memorial of him on the spot.

[43] **Hadley**, Middlesex, 1 m. from Barnet.

Large village, with wide and picturesque common, a favourite residence of some literary celebrities. The grandfather of W. M. Thackeray was parson here; his successor was Dr. Proctor, the alleged original of "Dr. Blimber." The church-tower has a very ancient beacon on the summit.

[75] **Hagley**, Worcestershire, 2 m. S. from Stourbridge.

Near this village is the famous seat of the first Lord Lyttelton, poet and historian, the friend of Pope and Thomson, and

one of the ornaments of his age. The park is as noted for its beauty as when Thomson and Walpole described it. A great many Americans have visited Hagley since Richard Rush described his stay there. The enthusiasm of Elihu Burritt is delightful ("Black Country, &c.").

Haileybury [Amwell].

[8] **Halesowen**, Worcestershire, 6 m. W. from Birmingham.

Small manufacturing town, in a coal and iron district. Here is an interesting Norman church, and a relic of a priory, founded temp. John. In this parish is the house and park of Leasowes, associated with the name of Shenstone, who was born here, and spent most of his life in landscape gardening. It was once a favourite resort of travellers, but both Shenstone and Leasowes are now neglected. William Howitt remarked that without Leasowes Shenstone would be nothing, and his elegies and pastorals would have lain on the dustiest of bookshelves. It may be said that without Shenstone Leasowes would be nothing, for the distinct merit of Shenstone is that he helped to improve the taste for landscape gardening. Thomas Jefferson saw few things to admire during his short stay in England, but Leasowes was one of them.

B. F. Moran, in "The Footpath and Highway," has left his impressions of this place. He found it sadly neglected (1851), and observed that few persons turned out of the way to pay homage to the genius of the poet and a fee to the sexton. Moran duly admired the church and its beautiful spire, and copied the inscription on the memorial to Shenstone.

Halidon Hill [Berwick].

[39] **Halifax**, Yorkshire, 197 m. from London (King's Cross).

Very prosperous town, which grew up from a small place in the fifteenth century after the immigration from the Netherlands. All sorts of worsted stuffs are made here, besides the machinery in use for the manufacture. The carpets of Halifax are perhaps the best in the market.

The firm of Crossley have identified their names with some institutions here which will be lasting honour to themselves and to the town. A public park and an Orphan Home are the most prominent of these. A few public buildings in Halifax are worth notice, especially the new town-hall and offices, and the "Piece-Hall," a large quadrangular building of the last

century, 10,000 square yards in extent, with colonnades and many separate offices.

The parish church is a very grand building in Later English Gothic, with pinnacled embattled tower. Halifax is notable as the largest parish in England, being 124 square miles in area. Much of it is being dotted with hives of industry, but it includes some lovely moorland scenery.

Hallystone [Rothbury].

[22] **Halstead**, Essex, 12 m. W. from Colchester.

Small market-town with some crape manufacture, mostly dependent on agricultural interests. One of the places where French Protestants settled in the sixteenth century. There is a good deal of quaint antiquity about Halstead and the neighbourhood, although the town endeavours to keep up to date. The church is very interesting (fourteenth and fifteenth centuries), with some monuments worth notice.

At Gosfield, 3 m. S.W., is a fine old Tudor mansion.

[27] **Haltwhistle**, Northumberland, 33 m. W. from Newcastle.

Small decayed town, among very picturesque scenery, full of memories of Border foray. The prospect from the church-tower is profoundly interesting, with the river Tyne below, and an undulating country bounded by moorlands. Thirlwall Castle ruins and the remnants of several Border fastnesses are within reach. The Roman wall passes by two miles northward, at its highest elevation, about 1000 feet above the sea. A railway southward takes you to the romantic district toward ALSTONE. Featherstone Castle is 4 m. S.W.

[47] **Ham**, Surrey, between Richmond and Kingston.

Village near the Thames, noted for its beautiful woodlands and open common; associated with memories of John Gay and James Thomson. Here was a little colony of aristocratic society during the eighteenth century, of a class which has gone farther afield since the railways came into vogue. The place is less altered than similar places round London.

[79] **Ham (East)** and **Ham (West)**, Essex.

Two parishes that have become absorbed within the eastern suburbs of London; once famed for a certain class of residents, of whom Mrs. Fry and Dr. Fothergill are typical. The Quaker philanthropists, and several men distinguished in the Liberal movements of a century ago, lived in the fine brick mansions that are one by one disappearing. Upton Park, in West Ham,

formerly the property of John Gurney, is now a public recreation ground. Fothergill's celebrated garden is long since gone, and all this district is being covered by that indisputable proof of prosperity, a crowded population.

West Ham Church is a good old building in Late Gothic, well preserved, with a number of interesting monuments.

East Ham Church is a very remarkable Norman building, small, and rather dilapidated, but a treasure in its way.

[45] **Hampden (Great)**, Buckinghamshire, 4 m. W. from Missenden railway station.

Small village, noted as the home of John Hampden. The house still stands, surrounded by fine beechen woods, some of the trees in which are doubtless older than the time of the patriot. The church is close by the house, with some family memorials.

[47] **Hampton**, Middlesex, 15 m. from London (Waterloo).

Very pleasant village on the river Thames, in great vogue for boating and angling. Except Garrick's villa, the gardens of which are prominent from the other side of the river, there is little to note beyond the very attractive though flat scenery, and HAMPTON COURT, the famous palace built by Cardinal Wolsey and finished by William III. Always a frequent place of retreat for the English sovereigns, from the time of its acquisition by Henry VIII. until George II., it is in our days perhaps first favourite with the English people. The stranger who comes here speedily discovers this. The associations of the place are too vivid to be forgotten. The well-preserved buildings, and the historic picture gallery, and the Dutch gardens and park, offer a combination of attractions that are more filled with the poetry of history than any similar spot in Great Britain. Since Hampton Court ceased to be a royal residence, many of the apartments have been occupied by distinguished lady-pensioners, and the remainder of the rooms (including the great hall and the chapel) have been accessible to the public (every day of the week except Friday).

"Hampton Court is much larger and much finer than I had fancied; for I had always ridiculed it in my own mind as a Cockney palace and marvel" (*E. E. Hale*).

"I readily consented within myself to be impressed for a moment with the feeling that royalty has its glorious side . . . palaces, pictures, parks! They do enrich life; and kings

and aristocracies cannot keep these things to themselves, they merely take care of them for others" (*N. Hawthorne*).

You might have a large selection of curious studies of Hampton Court, if we had room to quote them. The foreigner does come to see the palace if he can, American or European; and very few persons fail to be struck with the wonderful genius of the place.

[38] **Hampton Lucy**, 4 m. N.E. from Stratford-upon-Avon.

Pretty village on right bank of the river Avon, with modern church—"a village such as it is a joy to light upon, so quiet, so old-fashioned, so homely, yet so comfortable-looking" (*J. Thorne*).

[14] **Harbledown**, Kent, 1 m. N.W. from Canterbury.

Village, famous for its distant view of Canterbury Cathedral and the vale of the Stour. Myriads of pilgrims have caught here the first glimpse of their goal.

There is an ancient hospital at Harbledown, originally for lepers; reconstituted as an asylum for persons of decayed fortunes. The original Norman chapel remains, but the other buildings are modern. "The inmates were accustomed to carry out into the road the upper part of a shoe set in copper and crystal, said to have belonged to Thomas à Becket, for passing travellers to kiss."

[7] **Hardingstone**, 2 m. S.E. from Northampton.

Village near the site of the battle of Northampton, in which Henry VI. was defeated and taken prisoner.

One of the three crosses erected by Edward I. in memory of his queen Eleanor stands on the side of the highway here. Near by is a Danish earthwork, where skeletons and military equipments have been turned up by the plough.

James Hervey ("Meditations among the Tombs") was born at Hardingstone. He died at Weston Favell, a few miles northward, where he was long the rector of the parish.

[54] **Hardwick**, Derbyshire, 5 m. N.W. from Mansfield.

Here is the famous seat of the Dukes of Devonshire, noted as one of our best remaining examples of Elizabethan architecture, and for its tapestry and furniture and art treasures. (William Howitt was present when the late Duke "came of age," and describes it in "Rural Life in England," vol. i.)

[39] **Harewood**, Yorkshire, 8 m. N. from Leeds.

Pretty place near the river Wharfe, with an interesting

church and the fine ruins of a castle. Adjacent are the park and mansion of the Earls of Harewood.

[3] **Harlech**, North Wales, 11 m. N. from Barmouth.

Small village, formerly a market-town. A very ancient site, and doubtless a British fortified place. The picturesque castle overlooking the shore is one of those built by Edward I. in completing the conquest of Wales. It was taken by Owen Glendwyr in the war with Henry VI., but afterwards recovered. During the great Civil War Harlech was alternately in the hands of King and Parliament, and was the last fortress in Wales that held out for Charles. The existing buildings are extensive and imposing.

[78] **Harpenden**, Hertfordshire, 25 m. from London (St. Pancras).

Pleasant village, with some elevated open country that is very picturesque. Rather interesting old church.

Near Harpenden is Rothamstead, the celebrated farm and estate of Sir J. B. Lawes ; parts of the mansion are very old.

Harpsden [Henley].

[29] **Harrogate**, Yorkshire, 15 m. N. from Leeds.

Prosperous town, one of the most favourite inland watering-places in England. Part of it is on very high ground, commanding an extensive prospect of woods, fields, towns, and villages, bounded by the high wolds. It was the discovery of chalybeate and sulphur springs that made Harrogate, some time in the sixteenth century. In our day the progress of the town has been immense, the population having risen in the half-century from 3000 to 14,000. The gardens and pleasure-grounds here are delightful, and everything is done at Harrogate to attract visitors as well as patients ; and as it has railway communication in every direction, it is a capital place for headquarters. (Sheet 62 of the one-inch Ordnance map.)

[45] **Harrow**, Middlesex, 10 m. from London (Baker Street).

Large village, once a market-town, beautifully situated on a hill, with views extending over the Thames valley. Windsor Castle in the west, the hills of Kent and Surrey, and the high grounds at Langdon Hill, Essex, can be seen in clear weather. Harrow is increasing enormously as a residential place. It is famed for one of the first-class schools of England, founded in 1571, and having received within its walls many of the distinguished statesmen, theologians, and students who have given

honour to England within the three centuries. Some of the sixteenth-century buildings are still used. The church is very interesting, some of it very old, with curious monuments. The late Rev. J. W. Cunningham, long time vicar of the parish, was frequently visited by American clergy during the first half of this century. The churchyard of Harrow is a classic spot. The lines of Byron, "On a distant view," &c., are not applicable to himself alone, but to the hundreds of youthful spirits who have lingered here, dreaming of their future, while they caught "the last gleam of the sun's setting ray."

[5] **Hartland**, Devon, 13 m. W. from Bideford.

Small town near the sea, with tiny harbour; notable for its situation upon a bleak eminence, near some remarkably rugged cliff scenery. This part of the country is very retired, retaining many antiquated features. It is supposed to have been more thickly populated in old times. There were once eleven chapels in the parish. The church is very grand, and well preserved.

[25] **Hartlepool**, 19 m. E.S.E. from Durham.

Modern town of extraordinary growth. It was anciently of some importance, fortified with walls, but had dwindled to a very small place. The population in 1831 was only 1330 persons. In 1891 it had become 64,000. The reason of this tremendous growth was the utilising of its excellent position on the coast for a harbour and port. The southern suburb, called West Hartlepool, has become a sea-bathing place of great resort. It has been developed largely by the North-Eastern Railway Company, through the need of having an independent outlet by sea for their resources. There is a large trade in cattle, grain, and timber from the Baltic.

[22] **Harwich**, Essex, 71 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Very ancient place, which had a good share in the troubles of the south-east coast of England in old times. All along this part are traces and traditions of Danish invasion. The port naturally grew up from its excellent situation at the mouth of the Stour estuary, and it appears to have been a considerable place for many centuries. Edward III. assembled his great fleet here in 1338. It was a frequent place of embarkation for the Continent, and many have been the distinguished pageants witnessed at Harwich. After the rise of the railway system the town appears to have decayed. In spite of some efforts to attract

sea-bathers, Harwich was a dull place, with little trade except something of a fishery. Forty years ago the grass was growing in the streets. The turn of the tide came when the Great Eastern Railway Company determined on a steamboat service to the Netherlands. Few experiments of the kind were so speedily justified as this. In the course of a few years the port and quayage had to be enlarged. A new quarter arose (PARKESTON) adjacent to the town; the suburb of DOVERCOURT was developed for the accommodation of visitors; and now this nook of land at the extremity of the county is one of the most thriving. Harwich in itself yet remains a rather dull and dirty town, but the modern hotels and terraces give promise of its future development and improvement. It is an interesting place to stay at, because of the steam traffic with the Continent and up the Orwell River to Ipswich, the splendid sea-frontage on the south, and the comparatively undisturbed country-side.

[28] **Haslemere**, Surrey, 43 m. from London (Waterloo).

Very attractive place among the sandstone hills, with small town, and some accommodation for visitors. The picturesque character of Haslemere is actually in danger of suffering from its own merits, for it is altering, hardly for the better, by its best sites being taken up for residential purposes. At Hindhead Down, to the west, is a large tract of ground being rapidly improved, which was a beautiful desert twenty-five years ago. At Blackdown, where Tennyson built his last house (Aldworth), and where he died, similar changes will sooner or later come. In fact, all this district for many miles around is naturally infertile, and only fit for pines, and beech, and rough herbage. Readers of Cobbett's "Rural Rides" will remember his contempt for this sort of country. He could not foresee that the great "Wen" would make such drafts upon the desert land. At the present time Haslemere promises to be the future retreat of a tribe of artists and literary men. The house at Aldworth was built by the poet about 1872. He died there in 1892.

[30] **Hastings**, Sussex, 62 m. from London (Charing Cross, Victoria, or London Bridge).

Modern watering-place, in a pleasant situation beneath a wide amphitheatre of hills, which, together with a light soil, give it a highly salubrious climate. Hastings has a large population, and an immense number of visitors at all times of the year. The country around is picturesque, where it is not spoilt by

bricks and mortar. The neighbourhood is suitable for invalids suffering from pulmonary complaints.

The site of Hastings is of great antiquity. There was a fortress here in Saxon times. Athelstan established a mint. That there was a flourishing port is clear from the distinction it attained soon after the Norman conquest. William landed hereabouts, or at Pevensey, took up his quarters in Hastings, and marched thence to meet Harold at the place since called BATTLE, 8 or 9 m. N.W. Hastings was soon added to the number of the CINQUE PORTS (*q. v.*), and bore a large share in the defence of the country. The town was rated at twenty-one ships for service under Edward I. Twenty vessels went to meet the Spanish Armada.

The sea has made encroachments on this coast, and the town has suffered several times from its ravages. A priory founded temp. Richard I. was destroyed by this means. There was a fishery here from very ancient times, and a few boats are still employed.

Hastings is a busy place. It is determined to keep up to date. All the best adjuncts to a pleasure resort are kept going here, from a first-class theatre to the last demands of fashion. ST. LEONARDS is a western suburb, begun about 1828, now one of our most aristocratic seaside resorts.

[43] **Hatfield**, Hertfordshire, 18 m. from London (King's Cross).

Pleasant town, in very beautiful well-wooded country, noted for its splendid manor-house and fine cruciform church. Hatfield House, the seat of the Marquis of Salisbury, situated in an extensive park, was built early in the seventeenth century by Robert Cecil, Earl of Salisbury, the manor having been exchanged with King James for that of Theobalds. This is one of the best Jacobean houses in England. It is full of national mementoes in the shape of portraits, MSS., furniture, &c. The grand gateway from the town is part of a palace of the bishops of Ely, of which there are some other portions remaining within the premises. The church has several Cecil monuments of great interest.

Panshanger Hall is 5 m. N.E., with a grand collection of art treasures. Knebworth, the seat of Lord Lytton, 8 m. N.

[42] **Hatfield Broad Oak**, Essex, 4 m. E. from Sawbridge-worth railway station.

Decayed town, in a thinly-peopled district which was once of

some importance. Splendid church here, the conventual church of a priory that once existed. There are several Tudor farm-houses about here in red brick, encircled with moat, very little altered in character, as Broomshoobury, Comes, &c.

[42] **Hatfield Peverel**, Essex, 6 m. N.E. from Chelmsford.

Here was a priory founded by Ingelrica, daughter of the Conqueror, of which the church is almost all that remains. Some good examples of the Elizabethan manor-house are to be seen in this parish—Toppingoe, Berwicks, Hatfieldbury, &c. At Terling, 2 m. N.W., the timbered houses are in remarkably good preservation.

[53] **Hathersage**, Derby, 14 m. by rail N.W. from Chesterfield.

Village in Derwentdale, among very picturesque surroundings, and with several traces of its ancient occupants. This is the reputed home of Little John, the comrade of Robin Hood. His tomb is pointed out in the churchyard. Hathersage is said to be identical with *Morton* ("Jane Eyre").

[38] **Hatton**, 3 m. N.W. from Warwick.

Quiet village, with ancient but modernised church, in which Dr. Parr officiated for over forty years. George Ticknor records two visits he paid him.

[17] **Haverfordwest**, South Wales, 8 m. N. from Pembroke.

Town and port on one of the branches of Milford Haven, said to have been founded by a Flemish colony in the eleventh century. There are remains of a castle and of a priory. The castle has been more than once besieged without effect. This is one of the pleasantest towns in South Wales, situated on a gentle height over the creek, with picturesque surroundings. It has good public buildings, a fine old parish church, and a busy market. A little coasting trade goes on in agricultural produce, &c. Picton Castle is 4 m. S.

[13] **Haverhill**, Suffolk, 18 m. S.E. from Cambridge.

Small manufacturing town, with some agricultural interest, probably one of those colonised by the Flemish clothiers. It became noted for its sturdy form of Puritanism in the seventeenth century. One of Haverhill's sons was the Rev. Nathaniel Ward, who is understood to have founded, or assisted in founding, the town of Haverhill in Massachusetts.

[42] **Havering**, Essex, 3 m. N. from Romford.

Very pretty place, on high ground overlooking the Thames and the intervening levels. This was a residence of the sove-

reigns of England at least as far back as Edward the Confessor. There are some foundations alleged to belong to his palace, but the site is occupied by a modern residence. Several fine houses and parks with plenty of woodland adorn this height. On the parish green stands one of the few remaining examples of the "stocks." Perhaps a reason for its good preservation is that this one is not more than two hundred years old, the former one having been destroyed by a mob in 1770.

[20] **Hawarden**, North Wales, 7 m. by rail from Chester.

Market-town and extensive parish, in early times a place of some importance. The British had some kind of fort here. It was a frontier post of the kingdom of Mercia. A castle was built soon after the Norman conquest, when the town had become included in the palatine jurisdiction of Chester. During the wars of Henry III. and Edward I. Hawarden was the object of several important operations. The castle came into possession of the Parliament soon after the beginning of the war with Charles I., was surrendered to a party of Royalists in 1643, and ultimately recovered after a siege of several weeks. It was dismantled by order of Parliament. Extensive and imposing ruins still remain in the park of the present Hawarden Castle, residence of the venerable William Ewart Gladstone.

[26] **Hawkchurch**, Dorset, 3 m. E. from Axminster.

Ancient village on the river Axe, very picturesquely situated; noted for its fine encampment, Lambert's Castle, on the top of a hill dominating a wide and splendid landscape and distant view of the sea.

[2] **Hawkshead**, Cumberland, 4 m. S.S.W. from Ambleside.

Small town, beautifully situated among the mountains, at the bend of Esthwaite Water. Here is a grammar-school, founded in 1585 by Archbishop Sandys, associated with the early days of William Wordsworth.

" Well do I call to mind the very week
When I was entrusted to the care
Of that sweet valley. . . ."

The school-house is still standing near the ancient parish church.

[39] **Haworth**, Yorkshire, 4 m. S.W. from Keighley railway station.

Town, with some cloth and worsted factories, celebrated as

the residence of the late Rev. Patrick Bronté and his daughters. The church has been rebuilt, but its surroundings are little altered. The tavern still stands. The old parsonage has had a new wing added. A Bronté Museum has been fitted up close by.

[31] **Hay**, South Wales, 14 m. N.E. by rail from Brecon.

Old town on the river Wye, with some flannel and woollen manufactures, in the centre of a fertile and picturesque agricultural district. Some remains of a castle, incorporated with a more recent mansion. Hay is a good place for headquarters for a few days. The town should be seen on market-days. For a pedestrian it is very delightful here; for one thing, he should walk over the Black Mountain to Llanthony. The Golden Valley [ABBEYDORE] is within walking distance (sheets 197, 214, of the Ordnance map).

[32] **Haydon Bridge**, Northumberland, 6 m. W. from Hexham.

Small village on the river Tyne, nearest railway station to the most interesting part of the Roman wall, and noted as the birth-place of John Martin, the painter.

[49] **Hayes**, Kent, 2 m. S. from Bromley.

Very pretty parish, which threatens to become absorbed within the metropolitan suburbs, but still has some fine open spaces left. Hayes Common is one of the most attractive spots near London. This neighbourhood was much in vogue as the residence of statesmen during the eighteenth century. The great Earl of Chatham rebuilt Hayes Place for himself; William Pitt the second was born here. At Pickhurst Green is a house long associated with distinguished men; one of the latest was Henry Hallam.

At Keston, farther south, the Common is higher and wider, with magnificent prospects. Holwood House was long the residence of William Pitt, the "heaven-born." On Keston Common is the spring of the river Ravensbourne, carefully walled and tended. There are some relics of a great camp here, long called Cæsar's Camp. Many Roman traces have been discovered at Keston, including the foundations of a villa.

At West Wickham, S.W. from Hayes, is a remarkably interesting manor-house of Early Tudor times.

[22] **Castle Hedingham**, Essex, 3 m. N.W. from Halstead.

Small town, in a fertile and picturesque district, once the

scene of pageantry and feudal grandeur. Here was the principal seat of the De Veres, Earls of Oxford, an honoured name which appears among the most illustrious of the old nobility of England. One of them built a castle here soon after the Norman Conquest. It suffered siege several times. During the Wars of the Roses the De Veres adhered to the Lancastrian party. Henry VII. was entertained here in great state by the tenth Earl. The next Earl was a spendthrift; the estate was sold and the castle razed to the ground, excepting all but the central keep. This structure is one of the three best specimens of its class remaining (Conisburgh and Rochester are the others). The view from the top is delightful. Some of the interior arrangements are still traceable, and altogether Hedingham Castle is a splendid relic of the Middle Ages. There are some fine monuments of De Veres in the church. Several old houses in the town are worth examining.

[33] **Hedon**, Yorkshire, 6 m. E. from Hull.

Small town, a sleepy place with grass growing in the streets, anciently a seaport, which declined after the rise of Hull, temp. Edward I. The old haven has long been choked up. An ancient cross stands here, originally raised in honour of the landing of Henry of Bolingbroke at RAVENSPURG, another port over the site of which the tide daily flows. The cross has been removed several times on account of the encroachments of the sea.

[34] **Helmingham**, Suffolk, 8 m. N. from Ipswich.

Small village, adjacent to a remarkable Tudor manor-house. It belongs to the Tollemache family, who have been in possession uninterruptedly for thirteen centuries, *i.e.*, since the days of the kingdom of East Anglia. The mansion is one of the most perfect of its kind, surrounded by a fosse and ditch 38 feet wide and 14 feet high, the drawbridge over which is still raised and lowered, as it has been without intermission for 300 years. The church has some fine Tollemache monuments.

[65] **Helmsley**, Yorkshire, 23 m. N. from York.

Small market-town, in lovely country near the moors, noted for remains of an ancient castle, which was besieged and taken by General Fairfax, and afterwards dismantled. There is a handsome church here. Outside the town, south, is Duncombe Park, with a Doric mansion, built early in the eighteenth century.

Fairfax Hall, the old seat of the Fairfaxes, is at Gilling, 5 m. S.

RIVAULX ABBEY, 2 m. N.W., is a very extensive group of ruins situated in a pretty sequestered vale. The remains are chiefly of the church and refectory, partly in Norman and partly in Early English Gothic architecture. (*V.* also KIRKDALE.)

Helpstone [**Peterborough**].

[72] **Helston**, Cornwall, 8 m. S.W. from Falmouth.

Very ancient place, possibly a port for the tin trade in early historic times. The coast scenery here is most romantic. There remains at Helston a floral festival on the 8th May, which is now nearly unique. Elihu Burritt was fortunate enough to be here to see it ("London to Land's End," p. 298).

Hengrave [**Bury**].

[80] **Henley-on-Thames**, Oxfordshire, 36 m. by rail from London (Paddington).

Market-town, very pleasantly situated on the left bank of the river. The scenery hereabouts is in some places very fine, with abundance of wood and water. The Chiltern Hills rise behind, and extend across Buckinghamshire to near Tring in Hertford. There are some good gentlemen's seats in the neighbourhood. The regatta held here annually in July is perhaps the biggest thing in the boating world.

Three m. E. from Henley, on the Berkshire side of the river, is Hurley, a remarkably old-fashioned village, with some traces of a priory, and of a mansion called Lady Place, where the plot for contriving the overthrow of James II. was promoted.

At Harpsden, 2 m. S., is a manor-house worth notice. Village probably of very high antiquity, where relics of old occupation have been found.

[31] **Hereford**, county town, 30 m. from Gloucester, 144 m. from London (Paddington).

A very ancient city. It was the seat of a bishopric in the seventh century, and some time the capital of the kings of Mercia. In the reign of Athelstan it was very strongly fortified, with walls 16 feet high, guarded by fifteen embattled towers of 34 feet. Edward the Elder added a castle. From its prominent situation, Hereford naturally saw a good deal of stirring history, and was the scene of several sanguinary conflicts. In 1055, Gruffydd, Prince of Wales, took the city and reduced it to a heap of ruins. In the following century, having

been restored and enlarged, the castle withstood a siege by Stephen, but on a later attack was reduced, and the partisans of the Empress Maud were dispersed. During the reign of Charles I. there were several military operations here, until the castle was taken by stratagem and afterwards demolished by order of the Parliament.

The present cathedral church is the fourth built upon this site. The nave is in Norman architecture; the choir and transepts show examples of the transition to English Gothic. The building has seen some changes, but there does not appear to have been any desecration, and a number of the original ornaments are undamaged. There are thirty-four tombs of the bishops. Everything has been restored or well repaired during the present reign. The library in the cathedral church is unusually rich in MSS.; one item is the curious *Mappi Mundi* (fourteenth century), which has been recently reproduced and published. Of the other churches in Hereford, those of St. Peter and All Saints are very ancient and interesting.

There are several trifling relics of monastic institutions in the city, and a few rare old houses. One of these in the High Street is a romance in itself. You can hardly believe your eyes upon seeing such an extraordinary relic of the Middle Ages dominating a busy street thronged with nineteenth-century costumes. Coningsby Hospital, an almshouse founded in 1614, with its "servitors" in scarlet costumes, and its pretty garden, is another antiquated scene.

Hereford is a delightful city, spite of its noise and bustle and dust. On the side watered by the river Wye the castle area has been made into a public promenade, offering an extremely pleasant view across a fertile level toward a distant range of hills. This is one of the old towns that preserve their vitality. As a border town, Hereford is just within the fringe of Welsh interests. You should be here on a market or fair day to see the country-folk. While the centre of a prosperous and extensive agricultural district, it is also a hive of industry. The public institutions bespeak notice for their excellence, and for the buildings devoted to them. Hereford has been a provincial metropolis for many centuries, and is no way deficient in the nineteenth. It makes good headquarters, there being access to it by railway in five different directions. (Sheets 198, 215, of the Ordnance map.)

Not less attractive is the delightful country-side. The Wye flows through a district here of unsurpassed fertility, a land of orchards, and hops, and pastures, interspersed with country-houses and plantations. Between the Malvern Hills and the Black Mountain this county is a veritable garden.

[14] **Herne**, Kent, 6 m. N.E. from Canterbury.

Old village near the sea, with a very beautiful church rather modernised. **HERNE BAY** is the extension to the water-side which has taken place during the present century.

[42] **Hertford**, county town, 24 m. by rail from London (Liverpool Street).

Very ancient site, near which flows the river Lea, in a pleasant rural country. It was already an old town when Edward the Elder erected a castle to protect the inhabitants from the incursions of the Danes. Some trifling relics of this building are probably to be found. Except that Hertford is hardly outside the limit of London suburbs, its chief interest is agricultural and a few small manufactures connected with the farming industry. It looks a prosperous place, especially on market-day.

The Blue Coat School (Christ's Hospital, Newgate Street) has a preparatory establishment here, from which boys are drafted to the London house as vacancies occur.

[48] **Hever**, Kent, 27 m. by rail from London Bridge.

Small village with an ancient castellated manor-house, interesting alike as a beautiful example of Early Tudor brick architecture, and as the property of Sir Thomas Boleyn, father of Henry VIII.'s unfortunate second queen. Some of the furniture of the period is still kept. Although occupied by a farmer, the castle is on show once a week (? Wednesday). The church has some Boleyn memorials.

[32] **Hexham**, Northumberland, 20 m. W. from Newcastle.

Very ancient town. There was a monastery founded here about the year 673, of magnificent character. A few years later Hexham was made a bishop's see. The importance of the place made it a frequent prey, first to the Danes, afterwards to the Scots. The last military event was the decisive battle of Hexham in 1463, between the Yorkists and Lancastrians, when the queen of Henry VI. became a fugitive.

The grand church is a part of the conventual buildings, chiefly in Early English Gothic; a very imposing building, containing a number of curious monuments. There are several

antique houses here and in the neighbourhood which have survived the assaults of time. But Hexham has a neat and modern and thriving look about it. The situation on the south side of the Tyne is very picturesque. All the country-side is especially interesting for its historic sites and its charming scenery. Three m. N. is Chollerford, where the piers of a Roman bridge over the North Tyne are visible in the neighbourhood of one of the best-preserved stations on Hadrian's Wall. Numerous streams come down from the moors lying S. and W.

[7] **Higham Ferrers**, 15 m. E.N.E. from Northampton.

Small town, noted for its handsome and interesting parish church and some slight traces of a castle. This was once a place of importance, with three weekly markets. It has the look of a decayed town, but the railway seems to be reviving it. The country is very pleasant, with the river Nen flowing by. At Rushden, 2 m. S., is one of the fine manor-houses of this county.

[80] **Highclere**, Hampshire, 6 m. S. from Newbury.

Small village, including the fine seat of the Earls of Carnarvon, where the bishops of Winchester formerly had a palace. Just without the park gates is Beacon Hill, on the summit of which is an ancient encampment; and about a mile eastward, several other earthworks.

Hinchinbrooke [**Huntingdon**].

[6] **Hinton Charterhouse**, Somerset, 5 m. S.S.E. from Bath.

Small village with interesting remains of a Carthusian monastery, and a fine manor-house built partly from the materials. Considerable evidences of Roman occupation have been found here, including traces of an amphitheatre.

[77] **Holgate**, 1 m. W. from York.

Small village, interesting as the residence for many years of Lindley Murray, born in Pennsylvania in 1745, died here 1826.

Holkham [**Wells**, Norfolk].

Hollesley [**Woodbridge**].

Holme [**Ashburton**].

[18] **Holyhead**, North Wales, 84 m. by rail from Chester.

Seaport and market-town on Holy Island, the nearest part of England to the city of Dublin. There has been a settlement here of some sort from a remote period. The epithet "Holy" arises from the retirement hither of a British saint of the fourth century, St. Cybi. That the Romans had a station here is clear from the abundant evidences of their occupation, one of which is

the walled camp wherein stands the parish church. The place is supposed to have been fortified by the native Welsh against Scotch or Irish marauders, but Holyhead seems to have escaped most of the invasions to which other parts of Anglesey were subjected. There was a monastery here, but no traces remain. The present church is a fine cruciform building with some fragments of very ancient date.

There has been a regular packet service to Ireland from this place since the days of William III. During the present century the progressive improvements have been very extensive. With the completion of a breakwater, Holyhead harbour and bay have been rendered a very commodious and sheltered station. The packet service is probably one of the best managed in the world.

Holyhead has a great deal of interest for the traveller in these things, and in the wonderful natural attractions of the place. The mountain westward of the town gives the coast a very imposing appearance. The action of the sea has formed several caverns in the rocky shore, which are the resort of wild birds in prodigious numbers. Upon the heights around are traces of ancient fortifications and other earthworks. "Aberfraw's royal walls" (*Madoc*) stood near the coast, 13 m. S.E., where is now an insignificant village.

Holy Island [Lindisfarne].

[20] **Holywell**, North Wales, 18 m. by rail from Chester.

A busy market-town, which has much increased in modern times through the development of its extraordinary mineral wealth, chiefly in lead ore and in coal. There was some cotton manufacture a century ago, but it has declined.

Holywell has had fame of another sort for many ages past. Below the church is St. Winifred's Well, according to the monks of old one of the seven wonders of Wales. The perennial spring, which gushes forth here in great volume (on the spot where fell the fair but unfortunate decapitated saint), has been the object of veneration by pilgrims of all sorts and conditions even to our own times. Leo XIII., in the year of grace 1896, sent a blessing to the new statue of St. Winifred, and expressed his "hope that it will be the means of conversion to many." Even William the Conqueror is alleged to have paid his respects to this holy spot. James II. was the latest royal pilgrim, until the visit of Leopold I., king of the Belgians, during the present century. The chapel erected

over the well is one of the most elegant bits of Gothic architecture in existence. It is hung round with crutches and other interesting reminders of the efficacy of its healing waters. This spot will always be looked upon with interest; and it certainly is a delicious cold bath of the purest water. What will happen when the District Council interferes with it must be left to lively conjecture.

There are considerable remains of the monastery of Basingwerk adjacent, an establishment which necessarily grew out of the sanctity of the place. A castle was built for the defence of the abbey, but it was soon demolished in one of the numerous frays that occurred hereabouts, and was never restored.

[26] **Honiton**, Devon, 16 m. E.N.E. from Exeter.

Small market-town on the great road to Plymouth, which has rather fallen off since the coaching days. Dependent chiefly on agricultural interests. The lace for which Honiton was once rather famous is still manufactured on a small scale.

This place is most noted for the scenery all round. It stands in the midst of a wide vale, through which runs the little river Otter. The surface is very irregular, and sometimes interrupted by immense hills, commanding very fine prospects. Several of these heights have ancient British hill-forts on the summit.

[20] **Hope**, North Wales, 9 m. by rail from Chester.

A place much concerned in Welsh Border history. Caergwrle Castle, a mile from the village, is supposed to occupy the site of a Roman station. The ruin stands on a high rock, accessible only on one side. There are other relics of antiquity in the neighbourhood, and tokens of the Roman occupation turn up sometimes.

[40] **Horncastle**, Lincolnshire, 21 m. E. from Lincoln.

Very ancient site, occupied both by Romans and Saxons. This is a prosperous agricultural town, famed for the largest horse fair in England, held annually in August.

[59] **Horning**, Norfolk, 4 m. E. from Wroxham railway station.

Quiet village, an angling resort. Very old place, with the remains of St. Benet's Abbey.

This is the very centre of "the Broads," a district of shallow

lakes, quiet but picturesque, very much in vogue of late years since the taste for reposeful scenery was awakened.

[33] **Hornsea**, Yorkshire, 14 m. N.E. from Hull.

A town by the sea, resorted to for bathing, &c., which was formerly at least ten miles distant, the intervening country having been encroached upon by the tide. There is a remarkable lake inland here, the resort of numbers of wild birds.

[28] **Horsham**, Sussex, 37 m. from London (Victoria).

An old town, improving under the stimulus of railway traffic, in a very rich agricultural district. Has an interesting church and a few old houses worth notice. There are some fine country seats hereabouts, one of which is Field Place, about 2 m. W. by N., the birthplace of the poet Shelley.

[47] **Horton**, Buckinghamshire, 4 m. from Windsor ($1\frac{1}{2}$ m. from Wraysbury station).

A truly classic spot. Here lived John Milton (between the years 1632-1638, after leaving Cambridge) with his father. Here were written "Comus," "Lycidas," "L'Allegro," and "Il Penseroso," among other immortal productions. The house has disappeared to make room for a modern mansion, but the village is probably little altered. This small district has seen but few changes in three centuries, being out of the highway, all the more since the introduction of railways. The venerable church has not been spoilt by the repairs needed after two centuries. It is the same building in which Milton worshipped, and in which is still to be seen, on the chancel floor, the memorial inscription to his mother. Horton Church has merits of its own; in parts it dates from the thirteenth century, and has one Norman arch left, and a fine old tower.

[50] **Horton Kirby**, Kent, 4 m. S. from Dartford, 1 m. from Farningham Road railway station.

Pretty village on the river Darent, with interesting cruciform church and a fine Elizabethan manor-house called "Franks." Here is the "Home for Little Boys," an institution for rescuing little ones from the gutter.

[25] **Houghton-le-Spring**, Durham, 2 m. N. from Hetton railway station.

Busy colliery town, with a very interesting church. Here is buried Bernard Gilpin, born at Kentmere, Westmoreland, many years rector of the parish, and styled the "Apostle of the North," from his learning, his charities, and his steady fulfilment

of his duties. Strangers and travellers met with a cheerful and hospitable reception at Mr. Gilpin's. "Even the beasts had so much care taken of them, that it was humorously said, if a horse was turned loose in any part of the country it would immediately make its way to the rectory of Houghton" (*Howitt*).

[47] **Hounslow**, Middlesex, a western suburb of London, about 7 m. W.

Formerly of great importance on the great road to the S.W. counties. It gives name to a waste or heath which extended three or four miles farther from London, which, besides being the scene of several important military operations, occurs in the pages of romance as one of the resorts of highwaymen. The heath has been enclosed since early in the present century. There are extensive barracks here and a gunpowder manufactory.

[33] **Howden**, Yorkshire, 8 m. E. from Selby.

Small town, rather decayed, in the midst of a fertile agricultural district, noted for its splendid church. Part of it is in ruins, but that which is in use is a noble specimen of the middle period of English architecture. About 3 m. N.W. are the remains of Wressel Castle, demolished by order of Cromwell's Parliament.

[1] **Howick**, Northumberland, 5 m. N.E. from Alnwick.

Small village, with fine modern mansion and park, the seat of Earl Grey. The coast here is grand and rugged, a favourite with artists. Three m. N., upon a fine bold peak, are the remains of Dustanborough Castle.

[54] **Hucknall Torkard**, 7 m. from Nottingham.

A place that has increased enormously in fifty or sixty years past. In the church here are several monuments to the Byron family, including one to the memory of the poet, whose dead body was brought home from Greece and interred here in 1824. The spot has since been the object of reverential pilgrimage from the circle of Byron's readers in England, Europe, and America. Of those who have recorded the visit, perhaps Benjamin F. Moran has most completely yielded himself to the associations of the place. He protests that the scenery became familiar to him as he approached, and that there was no difficulty in recognising it from Byron's writings. Moran displays unusual interest in Mary Chaworth, in reference to whom he picked up some traditions. J. Hoppin's visit, about 1866, is also very interesting.

[39] **Huddersfield**, Yorkshire, 17 m. from Leeds, 190 from London (King's Cross).

A town that has arisen in comparatively modern times, through the expansion of the clothing trade in this county. Huddersfield is now the chief seat of the production of fancy woollen cloths, and is advantageously situated for the trade in the midst of a network of canals and railways. Among the public buildings is a curious circular market-hall, erected in 1765 for the use of the clothiers, and used besides for general markets.

There are sulphurous baths in the suburbs of Huddersfield, called Lockwood Spa. At Kirklees, 5 m. N.E., are remains of a nunnery, in the woods surrounding which is Robin Hood's grave.

[46] **Hughenden**, Buckinghamshire, 2 m. N. from High Wycombe.

Very pretty village, adjacent to the seat of the late Lord Beaconsfield. There is a monument to the statesman, erected by Queen Victoria, in the ancient parish church. Some old tombs in the church are ascribed to the family of Simon de Montfort, who are said to have retired to this village after the fatal battle of Evesham.

[33] **Hull**, East Riding of Yorkshire, on the river Humber.

Founded by Edward I. on his return from his victory at Dunbar, who staying here, noted the natural advantages of the site, and, determined to raise a town and port, invited settlers to come, which they did. A harbour was completed, and a ferry established across the Humber. Such was its prosperity, that Hull was enabled to supply sixteen sail and 466 men to Edward III. for his invasion of France. The town was several times exposed to disaster either of plague or of civil disturbance. During the Parliamentary war Hull was garrisoned against the King, who made an unsuccessful attack upon it. The particulars of this affair, and the defection of the governor, Sir John Hotham, make an animated incident in the History by S. R. Gardiner.

In modern times Hull has become one of the chief ports of England. It is the great emporium for export of the cotton and woollen productions of Yorkshire, and of coal to the northern parts of Europe. Imports of timber, live-stock, and

provisions are received in exchange. Besides this, there is an ever-increasing passenger traffic. One firm alone, that of Wilson & Sons, is understood to possess a fleet of more than a hundred steamers, trading to all parts of the world. During the last quarter of a century the dock and railway extension here has been very considerable. The population has increased since 1831 from 33,000 to upwards of 200,000.

There is little to be seen of antiquity in the town of Hull except the Church of Holy Trinity, a magnificent Gothic building. But the modern buildings are in a style commensurate with its importance—the town-hall, the various municipal institutions, libraries, and museums, the Trinity House, the Infirmary, and other charitable institutions.

Among the distinguished natives of Hull occurs the name of William Wilberforce, who was born here in 1759. His statue is erected in the market-place. The grammar-school of Hull has had some celebrity: among its scholars are found the names of Wilberforce, the poet Mason, Joseph Milner the Church historian, and Andrew Marvell. Marvell was born at Winestead, 6 m. E.

[51] **Hunstanton**, Norfolk, 15 m. N. from Lynn.

Ancient place, on the extreme north-west point of the county, with fine old church, and the seat of the L'Estrange family. The noted pamphleteer, Sir Roger L'Estrange, was born here. He got into trouble with the Parliament for his Royalist principles, and was actually condemned to death for some alleged "treason" to the Commonwealth. But he died quietly half a century later. Modern Hunstanton, with its hotels, pier, and bathing-machines, &c., is a favourite holiday resort, having a fine, dry climate, and an open prospect of the sea. Boston tower is visible across the bay.

[61] **Huntingdon**, county town, 59 m. N. by rail from London (King's Cross).

On the river Ouse, in the midst of a fertile country; chiefly dependent on agricultural interests, and rather noted for a superior quality of brick-making. It was probably a place of greater importance in old times. It is said to have possessed fifteen parish churches and several monastic establishments; and there was a castle here, destroyed by order of Henry II.

Huntingdon is most famous as the birthplace of Oliver Crom-

well. He was educated at the grammar-school. Hinchinbrooke, the family seat of the Cromwells, lies westward of the town. A priory stood here; it was granted at the Dissolution to Sir Richard Cromwell, who built the present mansion. As it now stands, it is a charming architectural group, adorned with gardens in the best taste. It now belongs to Earl Sandwich, a descendant of the famous admiral who was friend of Cromwell, Charles II., and Mr. Pepys.

King Charles I. kept court here when the first negotiations were going on with the Parliament.

Huntingdon has another notable association. At a house in High Street William Cowper first met the Unwins, and here he lived for two years (1765-67). Elihu Burritt "spent a pleasant hour" with the occupant of the house, who kept a school (1863). There are other old places in the town worth notice, and the ancient bridge over the Ouse should be seen by the visitor. The river meadows eastward toward St. Ives and Cambridge are delightful.

[67] **Hursley**, Hampshire, 4 m. S.W. from Winchester.

Here was a palace of the bishops of Winchester, of which some remains exist. Near its site was a mansion occupied after his retirement by Richard Cromwell, who was buried in this church. John Keble was vicar of this parish. The late Bishop A. C. Coxe records his pilgrimage hither ("Impressions, &c.").

[30] **Hurstmonceaux**, Sussex, 4 m. N. from Pevensey.

Large village, with interesting church and the shell of a splendid brick castellated mansion of the time of Henry VI.

Hylton Castle [Sunderland].

[14] **Hythe**, Kent, 67 m. by rail from London Bridge.

Very ancient place, one of the CINQUE PORTS. It was rated at five ships for the service of the king. The harbour began to silt up, and the sea is now nearly a mile from its old boundary. It has been decaying until lately, when steps have been taken to popularise it as a seaside resort, so that it has much increased in the last decade or two. The church is a very interesting building, with Norman and Early English parts. In the crypt is a strange collection of skulls and bones supposed to have been collected from a battle-field.

At Saltwood, 1 m. N., is a castle, formerly a palace of the archbishops.

WEST HYTHE, 2 m. W., a small village, was a very important place under the Saxons, but had to yield to the new town of Hythe because of the retirement of the coast-line.

[60] **Iffley**, 2 m. S.E. from Oxford.

Small village by the Thames, with one of the most interesting examples of a Norman church. The carvings and ornamentation of the doorways and arches are in very rich and elaborated style, and offer one of the best remaining means for studying Anglo-Norman architecture. The massive old font is very curious.

[52] **Ightham**, Kent, 2 m. S.W. from Wrotham railway station.

An ancient secluded village, with very pretty surroundings of woodland and heath. Far away in the southern extremity of the parish is the Mote, one of the best remaining examples of the moated manor-house. Indeed, there is scarcely a house in the south of England with such a distinctive character and in such good condition. Portions of it date from the fourteenth century. "A perfect gem-like antique. In all my walks about England I never saw anything equal to it for its exquisite air of well-preserved mediævalism. . . . It lies in a shady hollow of delicious greenery, and you come upon it when least expecting, as the child in the German legend discovered the elfin palace in the deep bosom of the forest" (*J. Hoppin*).

[70] **Ilchester**, Somerset, 5 m. N. from Yeovil.

Decayed town, on the ancient road from Bath to Exeter; where was a Roman station, and in Saxon times a place of considerable importance. "The rival of Bath" (*E. A. Freeman*). It was defended by walls and a deep moat. The roads which converge hither are some evidence of its former state. Ilchester is situated in a fertile land, through which runs the river Yeo; but it is quite stranded in modern times, having no manufactures, and dependent almost entirely upon its situation on a highway that is still of some importance in the county.

There was a convent of preaching friars here, in which Roger Bacon is said to have been educated. The tradition was that he was a native of Ilchester, but nothing is certain.

[5] **Ilfracombe**, Devon, 11 m. N. from Barnstaple.

Very ancient port, on the Bristol Channel, at one time a great trading place and a nursery of seamen. In the fourteenth century it furnished six ships to the royal fleet. The natural

situation is almost unequalled for a small sheltered harbour. In modern times it has been improved by masonry.

Ilfracombe is perhaps the favourite watering-place for North Devon. People come here to live in superb hotels, and promenade within a yard or two of the raging surf, and take trips to Clovelly, and Lundy Island, and Swansea; and yet get very enthusiastic over the barren hills and rocky seashore, as described by Kingsley.

Combe Martin, 4 m. E., is a small town and port, with some lead-mining population, among very charming scenery.

[39] **Ilkley**, Yorkshire, 23 m. N.W. from Leeds.

A town in Wharfedale, much increased in late years through the rise of hydropathic establishments. The place lies high, has splendid air, and is surrounded with very beautiful scenery. Bolton Abbey is 5 m. N.

There are three ancient crosses in the churchyard here, and several Roman earthworks are to be noticed. It is probable there was an important station at or near Ilkley.

[70] **Ilminster**, Somerset, 10 m. S.E. from Taunton.

Very ancient place, important in Saxon days. One of the handsomest Somersetshire churches is to be seen here, built in the days when there were rich wool-merchants in the town. Among other old houses in the town and neighbourhood, note the grammar-school of Edward VI. The country round here is very attractive.

[42] **Ingatestone**, Essex, 24 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Ancient village on the highroad, with a few old red-brick edifices worth notice. Ingatestone Hall is one of them; this is the building described in the opening chapters of "Lady Audley's Secret." The remarkable tower of the church is another. At the "Hyde" is a splendid collection of art treasures.

Margaretting, 1 m. N.E., has a particularly interesting church. The sixteenth-century north porch is one of the most elegant examples of the kind left to us.

[36] **Ingleton**, Yorkshire, 48 m. N.W. from Leeds.

A small place, coming into favour as a holiday resort because of its romantic surroundings. Caves, hills, and falls, loved of the excursionist, abound here. The mountain Ingleborough rises eastward (2373 feet).

[34] **Ipswich**, Suffolk, 69 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

County town, a large and prosperous place, much increased during the present century. One of the best trading towns in the east of England, with a good agricultural interest, busy markets, and several important manufactories, of which Ransome's famous engineering works are known all over the world. There is a good port here, which promises to grow still bigger. Indeed, the future of Ipswich is as hopeful as that of any town in the kingdom. The shops and public buildings and institutions are worthy of an up-to-date place. Besides all this, the neighbourhood is a pleasant residential one. Ipswich is a very old site. The river Gipping opens out here into a beautiful estuary, the Orwell. The name was anciently *Gyppeswic* (*i.e.*, Gypp's Wik), and the district was obviously founded by some prehistoric character of note, who has left no record beyond a fragment of his name. The first notice of the place tells of its plunder by the Danes, when the "walls were greatly damaged." A castle was built after the Norman Conquest, one of those demolished by order of Henry II. The town has not suffered severely from fire and other inevitable assaults of time, nor was it actively concerned in the Civil War. This will account for Ipswich still wearing an antique aspect in some quarters. There is one extraordinary house of the sixteenth century, with rich and fanciful ornamentation, long occupied by a bookseller. The White Horse Hotel (where we have all stayed in our time, since Mr. Pickwick patronised it) still exists, an excellent specimen of the old-fashioned provincial tavern.

Ipswich is a town you can stay in for a few days, for the sake of the places within reach, and because of its internal resources for entertainment.

A good many personal associations linger here. At the Ipswich Theatre occurred David Garrick's first public appearance. Cardinal Wolsey was a native of the town, educated at the grammar-school. Other names will be mentioned in your local guide-book—names less familiar to you, but of which East Anglians are sufficiently proud.

[7] **Irthlingborough**, Northamptonshire, 2 m. N.W. from Higham Ferrers.

Large village, in pleasant country, with a Gothic church of splendid character—not of great size, but very elegant, with rare octagonal lantern-tower. In the centre of the village is a

remarkable ancient cross, the shaft of which was the original standard pole for measuring the adjacent meadows.

[47] **Isleworth**, Middlesex, 12 m. by rail from Waterloo.

Large town, near the Thames ; very attractive by the riverside, but rather squalid from its industries. Here is one of the seats of the Duke of Northumberland, a fine quadrangular building of the seventeenth century, surrounded by a lovely park. Upon this site was the famous Sion Monastery, more than once a hotbed of treason after the Reformation had begun.

[46] **Iver**, Buckinghamshire, 2 m. S.W. from Uxbridge.

Retired and pleasant village, with several important personal associations. Oliver Cromwell resided at Thorney ; Queen Elizabeth stayed occasionally at Rycotts, now a moated farmhouse. Richings is a mansion in the extreme south of the parish, with memories of Pope and many of his literary contemporaries. "Pope's Walk" is still pointed out.

[72] **St. Ives**, Cornwall, 9 m. N. from Penzance.

Ancient port on the Bristol Channel, romantically situated on a bay, amid splendid scenery. The old town is dirty and narrow, but a modern part is springing up for the benefit of artists and other residents. There is an old fishing settlement, and some little trade in connection with it. The church here is very interesting. The legend of the place is that St. Ia was the daughter of an Irish chieftain who settled here with some Christian missionaries in the fifth century.

You should be at St. Ives on or about the 25th July, when there is a curious memorial ceremony over the grave of some deceased benefactor.

[13] **St. Ives**, 6 m. E. from Huntingdon.

This other St. Ives is said to owe its origin to a Persian missionary who brought the Christian faith here in the seventh century !

An old-fashioned town, with a bridge over the river Ouse ; worth coming a few thousand miles to see. It is likewise interesting as for long the residence of Oliver Cromwell. Farming and stock-raising form the staple wealth of the district.

[71] **Ivybridge**, Devon, 12 m. W. by rail from Totnes.

Village on the river Erme, near some of the most romantic scenery on the southern boundaries of Dartmoor. An excellent place for a stay. (Sheet 349 of the one-inch Ordnance map.)

[58] **Jarrow**, Durham, 3 m. S.W. from South Shields.

A great place on the S. bank of the Tyne, grimy with coal-dust and noisy with iron shipbuilding. Here lived the Venerable Bede, father of English history. He was born at Monkton in this parish (2 m. S.W.), entered the monastery of Jarrow at the age of nine, and spent a life of study there, dying in 735. The church has very ancient fragments, perhaps part of the conventual church. In the vestry is Bede's chair, or what the relic-hunters have left of it. He was buried at Durham.

Jervaulx Abbey [**Middleham**].

Jordans [**Chalfont**].

[72] **St. Just**, Cornwall, 7 m. W. from Penzance.

Remarkable town, on the Cornish moorlands, in the midst of a rich tin-mining district. Notable for the extraordinary number of stone and earthen relics in the neighbourhood. The cliff scenery round the coast is very fine.

[60] **Kelmscott**, Oxfordshire, 2 m. E. from Lechlade.

Small secluded village on north bank of the Thames, with an Elizabethan manor-house long the residence of the poet William Morris.

[22] **Kelvedon**, Essex, 13 m. N.E. from Chelmsford.

Old-fashioned village, straggling along the highway to Colchester; more important in the coaching days than now. The late Rev. C. H. Spurgeon was born at Kelvedon.

[36] **Kendal**, Westmoreland, 21 m. N. from Lancaster.

Busy town, with a long-established woollen manufacture originally introduced by the Flemish immigrants. The green druggets made here and elsewhere were worn by the peasantry in England for a long period; hence the name of it, "Kendal Green." This is a pleasant locality, with some picturesque surroundings. There are remains of a baronial castle, birth-place of Catherine Parr, the last wife of Henry VIII. Adjacent to this is a great earthwork of unknown antiquity, probably a place of public meeting or seat of justice. The church of Kendal is a splendid Perpendicular Gothic building, rather modernised.

[38] **Kenilworth**, Warwickshire, 5 m. S.W. by rail from Coventry.

Small market-town, noted for the famous castle built in the reign of Henry I., some time the property of Simon de Montfort, and later the prison of Edward II., where it is understood he

signed his abdication. The best days of Kenilworth Castle were those of Queen Elizabeth, when the building was improved and extended, and much expense was undergone in splendid entertainments. During the great Civil War Cromwell took possession of it, and it was gradually plundered and destroyed by some of his party.

Keston [Hayes].

[35] **Keswick**, Cumberland, 27 m. S.W. from Carlisle.

Market-town, celebrated alike for the beauty of its situation and the associations which have gathered round it. It is placed in a wide vale watered by the river Derwent and its tributaries, near the foot of Derwentwater Lake ; embowered with hills, and sheltered from the N. by the mountain of Skiddaw (3054 feet). It is convenient for the exploration of this part of the Lake District, and hence is one of the most familiar resorts of visitors. To the N.W. lies Crosthwaite, with its venerable church ; and Greta Hall, so long the residence of Robert Southey, whose fine tomb is near the entrance of the church. There are some small manufactures here. Keswick is famous for the making of lead pencils, originally growing up through the discovery of plumbago in an adjacent mountain.

Quite a number of American travellers have described Keswick, especially in the earlier part of this century. George Ticknor was here in 1819, and again in 1835, and gives an excellent story of Southey and his surroundings. Edmund D. Griffin, a delightful writer, but now almost forgotten, was here in 1829, and also brings up Southey's personality in a vivid and probably accurate way.

[47] **Kew**, Surrey, 10 m. W. from London.

Old village, now a populous suburb, on S. side of the Thames, at a point where the river has considerable picturesqueness. One of the favourite resorts of the Londoner ; indeed, if he has a friend who wants to be entertained for an afternoon, he can seldom find anything more happy than a trip to Kew for that purpose.

George III. lived here mostly ; here his family were brought up, and here he improved the face of the country with farming and landscape-gardening. His palace was taken down in 1828. During the present reign Kew Gardens have been freely accessible to the public, besides offering one of the best botanic schools in Europe. It is understood there is nothing better anywhere

in the way of acclimatisation and in the culture of tropical plants. The great palm-house, the well-kept lawns and shrubberies around the museum, and the special collections are an untiring source of delight to persons fortunate enough to live within easy distance of Kew.

Kew is accessible from all quarters of London very readily. In summer-time there is steamboat traffic.

[62] **Keyne (St.)**, Cornwall, 2 m. S. from Liskeard.

Secluded village, famed for its "holy" well, one that has been cared for.

" There is not a wife in the west country
But has heard of the well of St. Keyne"—

for the reason, probably, that if she drink of the water before her husband, the legend has it that she will be lord and master ever afterwards.

[75] **Kidderminster**, 14 m. N. from Worcester.

Busy town on the river Stour, near its confluence with the Severn; the principal seat of the English carpet manufacture for nearly two hundred years past. There is a splendid church here, of which Richard Baxter was once the minister. Kidderminster is a prosperous-looking place, much increased in our times. It has good public buildings, and statues of Baxter and of Sir Rowland Hill, the founder of the penny-post, and a native of this place.

[17] **Kidwelly**, South Wales, 15 m. S. from Carmarthen.

An old market-town that has seen many vicissitudes, but appears to have thriven since the railway came. It has a small port, which was anciently more considerable. Here are the ruins of a castle demolished in the thirteenth century, in wonderfully good preservation, occupying an imposing site. In the old part of the town there are some antiquated houses worth looking up.

[38] **Kineton**, Warwickshire, 9 m. E. by rail from Stratford-on-Avon.

Decayed town, with interesting church, and some antique houses worth notice. In the plains 2 or 3 m. E. was fought the famous battle of Edgehill (23rd October 1642), when the first blood was shed in the great Civil War. The verdant valley, now almost entirely under culture, was then wild and unenclosed. Abundant relics of the fight have been picked up in the shape of bullets, weapons, &c. The only tangible object

remaining is the cottage, in the adjacent village of Radway, where the King rested on the eventful night. Shortly speaking, the attack was made by the Parliamentary forces from the direction of Kington, when the Royalists descended upon them from the hill (*v.* S. R. Gardiner, vol. i., for details of the affair).

Many pilgrimages are made hither. A rather notable one is that of John Adams, when in England as the first Minister from the States. He thought the English should go on pilgrimage to the spot once a year, and was much shocked at finding the first peasant he spoke to on the topic absolutely ignorant of the great but indecisive event which had occurred there.

The prospect from the top of Edgehill is very grand. "The valley for miles is beautiful beyond a pen-and-ink description. At my feet and before me was a landscape of most living beauty—of fields of waving grass, divided by luxuriant hedges and traversed by sinuous roads. . . . The landscape looked like a velvet carpet adorned with the master-designs of a great artist, and woven in the richest and most pleasing colours. I gazed for an hour, drinking in the inspiration of the scene, and contemplating the magnificent prospect before me. I came on it by surprise, and my delight was sincere and lasting" (*B. F. Moran*).

Near Tysoe, 5 m. S.E. from Kington, is a red horse cut in the side of the hill. In the same direction is the fine old mansion of COMPTON WYNIATES, one of the best remaining Tudor examples.

[71] **Kingsbridge**, Devon, 24 m. by rail from Totnes.

A small market-town, in remarkably pretty situation at the head of an inlet of the sea. This place is good for a stay of a few days, for the sake of many retired and antiquated villages and houses and churches in the neighbourhood. At Salcombe, by the coast, lived for many years J. A. Froude, the historian. He died there (20th October 1894).

[47] **Kingston-on-Thames**, Surrey, 12 m. from London (Waterloo).

A very old site. The Saxons had a royal palace here, hence the name of the place. In removing foundations in the town there are discovered abundant evidence that it was always an important place since the Romans occupied it.

Kingston is a remarkably interesting town, pleasantly situated on the S. bank of the Thames, with prospect of Hampton

Court palace and park. The fine bridge, of the present century, replaced a very ancient one. It is a busy market-town, with an increasing population, and promises to be sooner or later absorbed in the great metropolis. There are some small factories, but it is chiefly a residential place. Surbiton, the extension of the town westward, is an immense colony of professional men and merchants who have daily business in London.

A few old houses still remain in Kingston. The chief object of interest is the stone upon which, according to undisturbed tradition, the Saxon monarchs were crowned ; enclosed within a railing in a prominent street. The church is large and handsome, mostly in the Decorated period of Gothic. The riverside is about the most attractive feature of Kingston. Boating and angling and junketing are much in vogue.

Kingswear [Dartmouth].

[65] **Kirkdale**, Yorkshire, 4 m. E. from Helmsley.

Secluded village, containing a most remarkable relic of old times. The church is in Gothic architecture, but has some more ancient fragments inserted. One of these is a stone over the south door, bearing a Saxon inscription commemorative of the purchase and repairs of the church, and signifying that it was "placed there by Orm the son of Gamel in the days of Edward the King and Tosti the Earl."

In a cave near this place, about 300 feet deep, there was a great find of fossil bones of hyena, elephant, rhinoceros, and other animals in the year 1820.

Kirkham [Malton].

Kirklees [Huddersfield].

Kirkstall [Leeds].

[29] **Knaresborough**, Yorkshire, 16 m. W. from York.

Small market-town, with chiefly agricultural interest, in a pleasant and picturesque district. Here are remains of a strong castle, which was taken by Fairfax after the battle of Marston Moor, and presently dismantled. There is a large encampment on a hill one mile distant.

Knaresborough is somewhat famed for its natural curiosities : as several caves, one of which is the alleged scene of Eugene Aram's crime ; and a Dripping Well, the water of which speedily petrifies. There are four other mineral springs here. It appears that Knaresborough was a favourite resort before Harrogate arose.

Knebworth [**Hatfield**].

Knole [**Sevenoaks**].

[41] **Knowsley**, Lancashire, 6 m. E. from Liverpool.

Village, with fine old mansion and park, seat of the Earls of Derby.

[53] **Knutsford**, Cheshire, 25 m. N.E. from Chester.

Quiet market-town, with some little manufactures, and a good farming interest, especially in cattle.

This place is understood to be the source of Mrs. Gaskell's inspirations as revealed in her delightful "Cranford." The authoress is buried in Knutsford churchyard.

[47] **Laleham**, Middlesex, 2 m. S.E. from Staines railway station.

Pleasant and secluded village on the banks of the Thames, noted as the early residence of Dr. Arnold, where he took a few pupils to prepare for college. His distinguished son, Matthew Arnold, was born at Laleham (1822). Several beautiful seats are about this district, which is level but picturesque.

[80] **Lambourne**, Berkshire, 5 m. N. from Hungerford.

Secluded town among the chalk hills, noted for its horse-training. Here many distinguished "winners" have had their earliest gallops. An old-fashioned place. The church is interesting—a rather handsome Early Gothic building. Within the church is a chantry chapel, where the inmates of the adjacent almshouses still assemble for daily matins around the tomb of the founder, who died in 1372. Outside the churchyard stands the shaft of the ancient market-cross.

Lambton Castle [**Chester-le-Street**].

[17] **Lampeter**, South Wales, 27 m. E. from Cardigan.

Quiet town on the river Teifi. Has had a history, which has left no traces but a few earthworks. It is remarkable for a modern college, opened in 1827, principally for Welsh students in connection with the Church of England.

At Cellan, 3 m. N.E., is a district remarkable for the number of entrenchments, kistvaens, and stone monuments comprised within its limits.

[36] **Lancaster**, Lancashire, 230 m. from London (Euston).

County town; a thriving place, with some cotton-spinning and worsted-yarn factories, and a busy mart for agricultural produce. Situated on the river Lune a few miles from the open sea, there has always been a port of some consequence here.

In order to meet the competition of the times, some endeavour has been made to improve the estuary by building docks and quays. The trade is chiefly with America and the West Indies.

This is a very ancient settlement, doubtless occupied by the Romans. The town always seems to have suffered during periods of anarchy, from the days when Picts and Scots invaded England to the Wars of the Roses, when it was nearly depopulated. During the great Civil War Lancaster had a share in the conflict, and was again in peril during the Pretender's invasion in 1745.

The Saxons built a fortress here. After the Norman conquest a baronial castle rose on its ruins. The keep and the noble gateway remaining give one some idea of what this stately building was in its best days. A Benedictine priory once existed in Lancaster, of which the conventual church is now the parish church, a beautiful edifice in the best period of English Gothic.

Lancaster is rather a pleasant place, with the sea not many miles distant, and several fine parks in the neighbourhood. A range of hills occupies the horizon eastward, below which is a fertile farming district. This part of Lancashire has something of an isolated character about it, which is, however, diminishing under the intrusion of railways and School Boards.

[27] **Lanercost Abbey**, Cumberland, 2 m. N.E. from Brampton.

Here is an interesting priory in ruins, founded in 1169, and partially destroyed in one of the Scottish raids of the following century. The remains are rather extensive, consisting of the conventual church, cloisters, refectory, and other offices. A good example of Late Norman architecture.

This parish is full of evidences of Roman occupation—altars and inscribed stones, coins, &c., and a fragment of Hadrian's wall which passed across it.

[79] **Langdon Hills**, Essex, 1 m. S. from Laindon railway station.

Small village, noted for one of the finest prospects in the South of England. On the higher part of the parish is an eminence from which the whole course of the Thames can be seen from London to the open sea. Given a high tide and a clear March day, the view is superb.

[70] **Langport**, Somerset, 12 m. by rail E. from Taunton.

Small town, of antiquated appearance, probably an important place formerly. In July 1644 a severe engagement occurred between the Parliamentary and Royalist soldiers. The church is very interesting. That of Huish Episcopi beyond the town eastward is a gem in its way, with one of the most beautiful towers in existence.

[41] **Lathom**, Lancashire, 4 m. N.E. from Ormskirk.]

Near this village was an ancient seat, destroyed during the great Civil War. Lathom House was garrisoned for the King, and sustained several assaults. One of these, in 1644, was by General Fairfax at the head of 3000 troops, when it was successfully defended by the Countess of Derby in person. In the following year a last attack was more successful, from failure of ammunition on the part of its defenders. A fine modern house occupies the site. The Earls of Derby now live at KNOWSLEY.

[37] **Launceston**, Cornwall, 52 m. from Exeter.

Market-town, pleasantly situated on a rise above the river Tamar; mostly the trading centre of a wide farming district. This place has always been rather important, and was fortified with walls and a strong castle. During the Parliamentary war it changed hands more than once.

Launceston Church is a handsome Perpendicular building, with tower much older. The castle stands upon a hill, consisting of the keep and ruined portions of the walls. A splendid prospect over the country is had from some points.

[22] **Lavenham**, Suffolk, 6 m. N. by E. from Sudbury.

A decaying market-town, once the seat of a great clothing trade. The church here is one of the finest in the eastern counties, built in the days of Henry VI., when the Lavenham clothiers were wealthy; the carving, both in stone and wood, is most elaborate.

[42] **Laver (High)**, Essex, 4 m. N.W. from Ongar railway station.

Rural village, on high ground, in a secluded district. Noted as the last residence of John Locke, whose tomb is in the churchyard, and to whose memory a tablet appears on the south wall. Oates, the seat of the Masham family, where Locke died, has been replaced by a modern farmhouse.

Lawhaden, South Wales [**Narberth**].

[6] **Laycock**, Wiltshire, 4 m. S. from Chippenham.

Large village, with an ancient stone cross in the street, and a very old church. Here is a very handsome mansion, partly comprising the conventual buildings of an abbey founded in the thirteenth century.

[22] **Layer Marney**, Essex, 7 m. S.W. from Colchester.

Small retired village, ancient seat of the Marney family. Part of their manor-house remains in a splendid gateway, one of our favourite examples of Perpendicular Gothic. The Marney monuments in the church are interesting.

[38] **Leamington**, 2 m. E. from Warwick.

Handsome modern town and watering-place, grown up within the past century. The springs were noticed in the days of Queen Elizabeth. About 1784 further discoveries were made, and measures taken to attract fashionable invalids. In course of time Leamington has become an important place, with high-class hotels and public buildings. It is a thoroughly comfortable place in which to stay, perhaps too decorous for some persons. The country around is level, but beautifully wooded and planted. (Sheet 184 of the one-inch Ordnance map.)

Leasowes [**Halesowen**].

[47] **Leatherhead**, Surrey, 4 m. from Epsom.

Ancient village, getting rapidly modernised since the railways approached; beautifully situated on the river Mole. The scenery among the hills here is very grand, particularly where it is well wooded. The church and the bridge here are antiquated and very picturesque. There are a few old houses left. At the end of the village is a tavern with a remarkable old sign with the head of Eleanor Rumyn, "ale-wife."

[60] **Lechlade**, Gloucestershire, 22 m. W. from Oxford.

Very old town, on the river Thames, at the point where it becomes navigable; formerly a busy place. Has a handsome church of the fifteenth century.

Thomas Prence, fourth Governor of New Plymouth, was born here (1601).

[31] **Ledbury**, 15 m. from Hereford.

Old town, near the southern end of the Malvern Hills, with almost entirely agricultural interests. A place very interesting from the unusual number of antique timber houses left. The church is a fine spacious building, partly in Early English Gothic. The country around is very beautiful.

[52] **Leeds**, Kent, 5 m. E. from Maidstone.

Small village, amid very picturesque surroundings; noted for its splendid baronial castle, in unusually perfect condition, with walls and battlements uninjured, and extensive remains of the ancient keep, &c. The whole is surrounded by a moat.

There was a priory here, founded by the Crevecœur family, who built the castle, of which very little remains. Leeds Church is very old.

[39] **Leeds**, Yorkshire, 186 m. from London (King's Cross).

One of the busiest and most populous towns in England, the prosperity of which is chiefly due to the cloth trade. It appears to have risen into importance during the immigration of Flemish weavers in the fourteenth century. For three centuries past it has been the great seat of this industry, and since the invention of machinery has kept the lead in woollen manufacture. Besides this, there is now an enormous production in iron and engineering trades, in tanneries, chemical works, glass, pottery, &c. The municipal buildings are of first-class character, and the town is fully provided with literary and art institutions and the means of public recreation. The town-hall is a magnificent building.

There are few tokens of antiquity in Leeds. Three miles from the town are the remains of Kirkstall Priory, founded 1152, with some Norman and Early English parts in good preservation. The parish church is a very handsome modern building, for many years associated with the honoured name of Walter Farquhar Hook.

[63] **Leicester**, county town, 99 m. from London (St. Pancras).

Very thriving town, the prosperity of which during the present century is largely due to its being one of the early railway depôts. The stocking manufacture has been a staple for the last two hundred years, and there is, besides, immense trade in boots and shoes and in engineering implements. The public buildings are worthy of its rank as a leading commercial centre. The town museum is one of the best provincial institutions of the kind in England, containing an unusual number of local relics of Roman and Saxon occupation, especially in pottery milestones, and architectural fragments. Besides many ethnographic objects, it possesses two examples of the cucking-stool, and an embroidered waistcoat that belonged to George Washington.

There was a flourishing town hereabouts of unknown antiquity when the Romans colonised Britain and made this an important station, *Ratae*. The village of Ratby, 5 m. N.W., is supposed to occupy the site. The Danes seized upon Leicester in 874 and made it one of the five great cities. A castle was rebuilt shortly after the Norman conquest, only to be wrecked again and again, the last of its many vicissitudes being its demolition after the Parliamentary war. The older churches of Leicester are all very interesting in spite of modernisation.

Leicester preserves still some aspects of antiquity. The Jewry wall, a fragment of Roman architecture, is one of the best specimens extant. Besides ancient hospitals or almshouses, there are some slight remains of the Augustinian abbey in which Wolsey breathed his last. Indeed, this old town provides in itself the means of studying almost every feature illustrative of English history from the earliest times.

[42] **Leighs (Little)**, Essex, 6 m. N. from Chelmsford.

Very secluded place, noted for remains of a Tudor mansion, consisting of a very fine gateway and some fragments incorporated into farm buildings. The old church here is worth seeing for the sake of its curious monuments.

[44] **Leighton Buzzard**, Bedfordshire, 40 m. from London (Euston).

A busy market-town, with active trade in corn and agricultural produce, and a centre of the straw-plaiting industry which prevails in this county. They have a splendid cruciform church here. In the market-place is a handsome Gothic cross.

[34] **Leiston**, Suffolk, 4 m. from Aldeburgh.

Village, with some remains of an abbey, and notable as the seat of Richard Garrett's famous manufactory for agricultural implements.

Leith Hill [Dorking].

[31] **Leominster**, Herefordshire, 13 m. N. from Hereford.

A town of some importance in the Middle Ages, with a great wool-staple, and possessing some municipal distinction. At present it is a quiet agricultural centre, in the midst of a country of hop-gardens, apple-orchards, and rich pasture lands. There are records of a monastery existing here which was destroyed by the Danes, and of a priory afterwards founded by Henry I. The church is a large building, interesting, although much

modernised. A number of timber houses still remain in Leominster, and the place has much in its appearance to give one an idea of its ancient importance.

St. Leonards [Hastings].

[10] **Lewes**, Sussex, 50 m. by rail from London (Victoria).

A place of intense interest, bearing several reminders of its ancient history. This site was occupied in very remote times, and the hills around bear much evidence, in the shape of earthworks, &c., of its military importance. It was a chief town under the Saxon kings. After the Norman Conquest William gave the demesne to his son-in-law, William de Warenne, who rebuilt the castle and made Lewes his chief residence, and founded a Cluniac priory. At Mount Harry, westward of the town, occurred the decisive battle between Simon de Montfort and Henry III. in the year 1264. Henry was confined a prisoner in Lewes Castle.

The modern aspect of Lewes is lively and prosperous. Both as a railway junction and an agricultural centre it has kept pace with the times, and being near several important sea-side resorts, it is enlivened with passing visitors who know its stirring annals. It makes very good headquarters for exploring the numerous traces of antiquity in this part of Sussex. The Sussex Archæological Society has its headquarters here, with a museum in the castle keep. The town possesses some architectural relics beside the castle. Some vestiges of the priory exist still. The most interesting church is that of South-over, adjacent to which has been erected a chapel for the bones of William de Warenne and Gundrada his wife, which were discovered among the ruins of the priory. Some of the streets of Lewes are old and irregular, and contain stray fragments of ancient domestic architecture.

The chalk hills and downs around Lewes are not the least of its attractions. At Mount Caburn, south-east, are some entrenchments which have been examined in recent years; and several earthworks on the heights around attest the antiquity of occupation. The views from these eminences are highly interesting, whether they command the Sussex Weald to the north, the town in the foreground, or the fertile vale of the Ouse on its way to the sea. The view from the summit of the castle is superb.

Some parts of East Sussex are still remarkably antiquated.

The pedestrian wanderer will soon find this out. For example, at Alfriston, 7 m. S.E. from Lewes, is a secluded village little touched by time. The clergy-house, a timber building with thatched roof, is of the fourteenth century. The Star Inn belongs to Tudor times. (Sheet 319 of the Ordnance map.)

[69] **Lichfield**, Staffordshire, 118 m. from London (Euston).

A place of great antiquity. The name itself is unaltered Saxon, signifying the field of the dead, as of a place where there was a massacre of Christians in the time of Diocletian. The town is situated about 2 m. from where stood a Roman station, *Eteocetum* (near the hamlet of Wall), at the intersection of two main roads. It is instructive to note how completely the spot is obliterated in the course of ages, doubtless because of the diversion of the thoroughfare into a new Saxon settlement.

The kings of Mercia placed an episcopal see here. Except during a period of seventy years after the Norman Conquest, the place has been distinguished as a bishop's see. St. Chad, who was instrumental in the extension of Christianity in England, occupied a hermitage close by; he became the first bishop. His name still survives in St. Chad's Well, outside the town N.E. The present cathedral church is a very beautiful building, mostly in Early English Gothic. It was shockingly damaged during the Parliamentary war, but several of the tombs and some of the fine tracery escaped, and recent energy and taste have restored the best details of the structure. Among modern memorials is the monument of Samuel Johnson.

Lichfield is a quiet, pleasant town, mostly dependent on a wide farming district. The country round is delightful, owing to the great number of wooded residential seats. It would be a dull place but for the associations connected with it. During the last century Lichfield was one of the best literary centres in England. The names of Johnson, Darwin, Seward, Garrick, Thomas Day, R. L. Edgeworth, and the cluster of lesser lights which gathered round them, testify to the culture which must have pervaded Lichfield society in those days. And the town-folk of to-day are not unmindful of these things. They will point out to you the house of Lucy Porter and that of Mr. Edgeworth. The memorials of Dr. Johnson are carefully preserved by them, including personal relics of his in the museum.

On reaching the centre of the town, you need no help in recognising the market-place, with Michael Johnson's house, the Three Crowns tavern, and the statue—all so familiar in pictorial representations.

Lichfield has a modern look. A few old houses remain, however. St. John's Hospital, rebuilt in 1495, and the Friary, relic of a convent of Grey Friars, now part of a private house, are specially worth notice.

[40] **Lincoln**, county town, 130 m. from London (King's Cross).

Placed originally on the long range of hill which runs many miles from north to south, this was probably a very old British site. The Romans soon adopted it, and here was founded one of their most important settlements, *Lindum Colonia*. It became a chief city in the kingdom of Mercia, and was consequently a frequent prey to Danish invasion; yet in all the vicissitudes of its history, Lincoln preserved its greatness and municipal distinction. There was a castle here from very remote times. Under the decree of William Rufus for removing all episcopal sees to fortified places, the bishopric of Dorchester was transferred to Lincoln. At this time the city had become one of the leading commercial towns in the kingdom. It always became the object of contest when civil war existed. The sovereigns of England regarded the city with much attention, and several Parliaments were held here. Henry VII. made public thanksgiving in Lincoln Cathedral after the victory at Bosworth Field. During the Parliamentary contests the inhabitants embraced the Royalist cause, and the city was alternately in the hands of either party before the final catastrophe.

There are many existing traces of old days here. Very little remains of the castle, but a Roman gateway, almost entire, spans a street in the northern side of the town. There is a Norman dwelling-house, known as the "Jew's House," one of the very few left in England. Old houses and fragments of mediæval religious establishments still brave the effects of time. The cathedral church is a noble building. "It does not impress the beholder as an inanimate object, but as something that has a vast, quiet, long-enduring life of its own, a creation which man did not build, though in some way or other it is connected with him, and kindred to human nature" (*N. Hawthorne*). It

is of several periods, with some fragments of that erected by Remigius, the first bishop. From the level nature of the surrounding country, the towers are prominently in view for many miles around.

The modern aspect of Lincoln is that of a very thriving town. There are busy markets twice a week, and there is a great deal of stock-raising in the county, so that it is a very lively agricultural centre. The streets are always thronged, as of a provincial metropolis. There was formerly a wool-staple here, and a great production of leather. Nowadays agricultural implements are extensively made, and the prosperity of the town is largely due to the farming interest. The introduction of the railway system gave a great impulse to the place.

[1] **Lindisfarne**, Northumberland, 10 m. S.E. from Berwick.

Small fishing village, at the south end of Holy Island, accessible at low tide from Beal railway station (three miles). A place remarkable in early days for its Saxon monastery, of which an extensive and beautiful group of ruins still exists, having withstood, for twelve hundred years,

“Winds, waves, and Northern pirate's hand.”

A small chapel, built out of the materials, stands within the area. A fort appears at the south-east corner of the island.

[70] **Ling**, Somersetshire, 6 m. S.S.E. from Bridgwater.

A small village, on the marshy levels, embracing within its bounds the memorable Isle of Athelney. A farm occupies the site, and gives name to a railway station. King Alfred founded a Benedictine abbey hereabouts, the only traces of which appear to be bones and miscellaneous relics, and fragments of building materials, occasionally disturbed by the plough. An ornament of gold that is frequently to be seen pictured in modern books, called King Alfred's jewel, was picked up near Ling, and is to be seen at the Ashmolean Museum at Oxford.

This place is on the borders of Sedgemoor, several times the scene of battles. Guthrun the Dane was beaten here by King Alfred, and afterward baptized a Christian. During the Parliamentary war there was a severe engagement at Aller, 3 m. E.

[62] **Liskeard**, Cornwall, 14 m. by rail from Plymouth.

Very ancient market-town, somewhat decayed. A castle was built here, little more than the site of which remains. A severe

skirmish occurred here in 1643, when the Royalists were holding this part of the county.

Liskeard has little of interest in itself, but is a good headquarters for a day or two, in order to see the romantic country and become acquainted with a part of England little spoilt by modernisation. The coast is reached at Looe, a few miles south, through a district full of interest. On the moors northward the pedestrian will find some grand scenery. The Church of St. Neot's, the holy well, and the Church of St. Clair, toward the north and north-west, and the well of ST. KEYNE, 2 m. S., are examples of antiquity peculiar to these parts.

Littlecote, Wiltshire, 3 m. W. from Hungerford railway station.

Here is an ancient manor-house of great interest, partly from its highly picturesque character, and partly from the legend attached to it. This was the home of Wild Darell, who was charged with the monstrous crime of throwing his child on the fire. He appears to have lived down the tale, and modern research has quite discredited it.

Littlehampton, Sussex, 4 m. S. from Arundel.

A popular sea-bathing place, and small harbour with some trade to France. It is properly the port of Arundel.

[41] **Liverpool**, Lancashire, 205 m. from London.

This is essentially a modern town; although a port has existed here for centuries, which was defended by a strong castle, and derived considerable trade from its situation with respect to Ireland. It appears to have become much decayed about the time of Queen Elizabeth, and was only rated at £25 when the levy for ship-money was made in 1630. Toward the end of the seventeenth century there are symptoms of revival, and Liverpool began to flourish under an active trade with Africa and the West Indies. A voyage to Africa with hardware and nicknacks, followed by a cargo of slaves to Central America, and a homeward voyage with sugar and rum, made the fortune of many an enterprising merchant. In this way the foundations were laid of the modern prosperity of Liverpool, together with the determination of its people to compete with Bristol for the trade with the United States of America. The importation of cotton from the Southern States rose to a prodigious extent after the peace of 1815, when the ocean was once more free from the privateers which had cursed

it for a century past. From that period Liverpool has been steadily growing, until now it is the busiest port in the United Kingdom. The population in 1700 was under 6000. In 1831 it exceeded 165,000. It is now considerably over half a million.

The most wonderful object in Liverpool is its system of docks, on a scale unparalleled anywhere, extending to more than five miles in length. These have been constructed mostly since 1820. The new landing-stage, nearly half a mile in length, completes a marvellous system of facilities for the transit of goods and passengers. Liverpool has benefited as much as any port by the introduction of steam navigation.

The spirit of enterprise which has made Liverpool the most commodious port in England has been alike displayed in the erection of its municipal and other public buildings. The town-hall is really magnificent. St. George's Hall is a perfect triumph in the Grecian style of architecture. The wide space in which this building stands, grouped with the Art Gallery, the Free Library, St. John's Church, and Lime Street railway station, is exceedingly impressive to a stranger seeing it for the first time. Liverpool is well supplied with literary and educational and charitable institutions of all kinds.

[18] **Llanberis**, North Wales, 9 m. S.E. from Carnarvon.

Small village in the heart of the mountains, from which, as the nearest place, Snowdon is usually ascended. A remarkably picturesque spot. The vale is occupied for three or four miles by two lakes, beyond which the road ascends a pass for another four miles. There is an ancient fort, Dolbadarn Castle, between the lakes, and near this is the village with its hotels. Behind the Victoria Hotel an easy though steep path ascends Snowdon (3571 feet).

Copper-mining and slate-quarrying is largely carried on in this district.

[15] **Llandaff**, South Wales, 3 m. N.W. from Cardiff.

Large village, destined to be a suburb of Cardiff, which is rapidly growing in this direction. Once an important place, there is nothing left but the cathedral church to speak for its ancient glories, and that has been rescued from decay and destruction only during recent times.

The church of Llandaff is one of the oldest Christian settlements in Britain. The first bishopric in this country was

founded early in the sixth century at Llandaff, and it appears to have been continuous since, although chequered by poverty and worse troubles. The present church was begun in 1120. Some of the Norman work still exists, but a greater portion of it is Early Gothic, as is also the modern restored part. The situation of Llandaff on the river-side of Taff is very lovely.

[17] **Llandilo**, South Wales, 15 m. E. from Carmarthen.

Small town on the river Towy; very pleasant quarters for seeing some of the remoter features of South Wales. A forest mountain lies to the east, and some beautiful scenery is to be found along the rivers. Three m. S.E. is a remarkable ruin called Carreg Cennen Castle, perched on the summit of an isolated rock. Dynevor Castle is a modern mansion and park, with the remains of an ancient fortress adjacent.

[17] **Llandovery**, South Wales, 22 m. by rail S.W. from Builth.

Small market-town on the river Towy. A very ancient place. Some evidences of Roman occupation have been found. The castle is of unknown antiquity, but it is heard of in 1113, and afterwards, when it was frequently the object of conflict. This is a very pleasant neighbourhood, near the upper waters of the Towy, with lofty hills visible over more than half the horizon. The Rev. Rees Prichard (1575-1644) was a native of this place. He is celebrated as the writer of *Canwyll y Cymry* (The Welshman's Candle), written in the Welsh language with such simplicity of style as to be perfectly intelligible to the most uncultivated. It is learnt by heart by the Welsh peasantry, and forms a companion to the Bible in almost every cottage.

[9] **Llandrindod**, South Wales, 6 m. N. from Builth.

Retired place, with mineral waters, where some efforts have been made with success to attract visitors. A number of diseases are said to be curable here, but it is likely that the air and the mountain walks have much to do with the recovery of health. A few miles northward, in a very secluded vale, are the scanty remains of Abbey Cwm Hir.

[18] **Llandudno**, North Wales, 4 m. N. from Conway.

A modern seaside resort, come into much favour of recent years. The mountain and cliff scenery of Great Ormes Head is very fine.

[17] **Llanelly**, South Wales, 11 m. N.W. from Swansea.

Market-town and port, greatly increased in the present century. New and spacious docks have been constructed, and a trade in coal, iron, copper, limestone, &c., is fast developing. Llanelly is one of the towns of the future.

[18] **Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwlltysiliogogoch**.

A pretty village in Anglesey, on the Menai Straits, called shortly Llanfairpwllgwyngyll. This place is mentioned, but not described, by E. P. Thwing ("Outdoor Life in Europe," N.Y., 1888). The American wanderer may be informed that this long extension of the name, like that of many places in Wales, expresses several facts concerning its site. A recent translation gives it thus: "The Church of St. Mary, in a hollow of white hazel, near to a rapid whirlpool and to St. Tysilio's Church, near to a red cave."

[17] **Llangadock**, South Wales, 6 m. by rail from Llandovery.

Small town, in remarkably pretty situation in the vale of the river Towy. Here are extensive remains of a castle, and in the neighbourhood several interesting relics showing the ancient importance of the place.

[20] **Llangollen**, North Wales, 30 m. by rail from Shrewsbury.

Large town, on the river Dee, situated in a vale of remarkable beauty. There is some little manufacture here, and a considerable local trade, but the town is largely dependent on visitors and residents. A famous angling resort.

Llangollen is very rich in objects of interest. The ancient bridge, the church, and the quaint town are sufficient to arrest the traveller. But the mountains and the picturesque valleys, and the fragments of ruin to be found among them, are still more interesting. Castle Dinas Bran, on the opposite heights, and Valle Crucis Abbey, 2 m. N.W., are the most noticeable of these. At Plas Newydd, an old-fashioned house outside the town, S.E., many visitors are attracted by the memory of two maiden ladies of noble birth, who retired from the world quite young, and lived here to a great age; they died in 1829 and 1831, and are buried in Llangollen churchyard.

The railway viaduct on the approach to Llangollen was long the pride of engineers, for the beauty of its proportions and its stupendous size.

[9] **Llanidloes**, North Wales, 40 m. from Shrewsbury.

Small market-town, with manufactures of flannel, in a very beautiful vale on the river Severn. A good place for the pedestrian to stay who wishes to ascend PLINLIMMON, or to explore the upper waters of the Wye and the Severn and their tributaries.

Plinlimmon is the highest hill in South Wales (2469 feet), barren, and gloomy, and destitute of wood; one of the wildest spots in England. The prospect from the summit is grand, with the hills of Shropshire and Herefordshire eastward, Cader Idris and the Berwyn Mountains in the north, and the sea westward.

[66] **Llanrhaiadr yn Mochnant**, North Wales, 12 m. W. from Oswestry.

Small town, where a stay may be made for visiting the south-east side of the Berwyn Mountains and the beautiful valleys and plantations along the streams. Pistyll Rhaiadr is a waterfall four miles from the village.

[18] **Llanrwst**, North Wales, 9 m. S. from Conway.

Market-town, with very large agricultural district, on the river Conway. There is an interesting old church, and scattered about the beautiful environs are several fine residences, of which Gwydyr Castle, near the town, is the most imposing. The scenery here is highly attractive. Two miles below is Trefriw, a tiny port, with a mineral spring of some note.

Llanstephan [Carmarthen].

[31] **Llanthony**, Monmouthshire, 6 m. from Pandy railway station.

Hamlet in a lonely valley of the Black Mountains, noted for an Augustinian abbey founded 1108. The inmates suffered such privations that they were removed first to Hereford, and afterwards to a new house built for them at Gloucester. The remaining buildings are in good preservation. There is a quiet inn on the premises. A modern monastery has been built about four miles farther up the valley by an enthusiastic Anglican priest.

Llanthony became the property of Walter Savage Landor, who built a house and spent a good deal of money on improvements, including the planting of a large area with trees. But the defalcations of his steward disgusted him

with the place, and he caused his new residence to be taken down.

[66] **Llanwddyn**, North Wales, 8 m. W. from Llanfyllin railway station.

Village which has been recently built, near the site of a very ancient one now covered by the waters of Lake Vyrnwy. This vale was utilised by the Liverpool Corporation for a new water supply, and an immense reservoir made some five miles in length, where the river Vyrnwy often overflowed its banks. The scenery here is grand, surrounded by mountains. Llanwddyn was a remarkable spot, with traditions of a giant, Wddyn, and legends belonging to a place very remote from the world.

[17] **Llanwrtyd**, South Wales, 12 m. N.E. from Llandovery.

Small place, with sulphurous springs, and visitors in the summer-time. Very romantic scenery.

London.

It may be assumed that most strangers who come purposely to visit London have a more or less distinct anticipation of what is in store for them. It is in our own experience that the American visitor especially knows his London. According to his taste his mind is directed to this or that object, and all he wants is to be able readily to find the shortest cut to its fulfilment.

When the late Mr. Catlin was in London with a party of Indians, the untutored savages most enjoyed a ride through the metropolis upon the top of an omnibus. In reply to a sympathising circle of interviewers, the spokesman of the party said, with reference to the knife-board trip, "My friends, this is a large village, and there are many fine wigwams." This simple answer could not be excelled in dignity or accuracy by a master of all the graces of language. And it is still the best thing for a stranger to do—to take a preliminary ride through the great thoroughfares on the top of an omnibus. Evolutionary processes have so advanced this commodious machine, that the "knife-board" has disappeared in favour of a fore-and-aft arrangement; and the traveller is not obliged to run the risk of dislocating his neck and spoiling his shirt-front by hasty glances behind him.

London cannot be exhausted in one day, nor in one week,

nor in a month ; and if you were settled in London for a long time, you would (like many of her citizens) yet miss some of her remarkable treasures. Let us, however, consider the wants of a visitor who is here for a day only, between the morning and the evening mail.

Having left your belongings in charge at the Charing Cross railway station (for example), or at the hotel where you mean to dine, you should direct your steps towards Trafalgar Square. After a few minutes of leisurely survey, during which you will have recognised Morley's Hotel, St. Martin's Church, the National Gallery, the Nelson Column, and the distant towers of Westminster Palace, you will be conscious of a stream of omnibuses passing, mostly east and west, of which the great majority bear the word "Bank." The allusion is to the Bank of England, and you may take one of these passing *eastward*. This is the beginning of the Strand (as shown on your map), the liveliest thoroughfare, perhaps, in Great Britain. From your elevated seat you may notice (beside the brilliant shops) the Adelphi Theatre on your left, and, by a glance down the opposite street, the Adelphi Hotel, so often alluded to by your predecessors in pilgrimage in pre-Metropole days, from worthy John Adams and Fenimore Cooper downwards. The church facing you is St. Mary-le-Strand, noted for a frontage which renders null all efforts at street improvements in this part of the Strand. On your right, adjacent to this church, is Somerset House, home of the fiscal authorities. A minute later you will pass St. Clement Danes Church, unaltered since the days when Samuel Johnson attended service there. Beyond are the splendid new Law Courts. Here stood Temple Bar, and on the right hand are the several narrow passages leading to the Temple. You are now in renowned Fleet Street, sacred to print and newspapers of to-day and haunted by reminiscences of the Johnsons and Goldsmiths of the past. Continuing up Ludgate Hill, you are soon in front of St. Paul's Cathedral, and may alight upon the spacious pavement here. You have time for a few minutes in the interior of the church, and (if morning service is not going on) perhaps for ascending to the stone gallery outside the dome.

A policeman will direct you to Cheapside, only a few steps distant. Half-way down on the left is King Street, at the end of which you will see the Guildhall and take a rapid glance at

the interior. Returning to Cheapside and resuming your way in the same eastward direction, three or four minutes will bring you to the most bewildering street-crossing in London, where stands the Bank of England on your left, the Royal Exchange in front, and the Mansion House to the right. On no account produce your map at this point, but ask the policeman. He will, in answer to your inquiry, show you the Monument towering over the end of King William Street, that busy thoroughfare beginning with the Mansion House. As you approach the Monument, passing King William's statue, turn out of the way to read the legend of its origin ; it is too fatiguing to go to the summit, if you intend visiting the Tower, which is too near to be passed. Turning down Eastcheap (with the modern "Falstaff" standing on or near the more renowned but long-departed hostelry), the Tower of London soon opens on your view. The Beefeaters, the terrace, the block, the dungeons, and the jewels will reward the persevering energy which has brought you hither ; but you will be fatigued, and a distant view of the new Tower Bridge will be all that you are inclined to take. It is lunch-time. Return, therefore, along Eastcheap. There are several good restaurants ; perhaps the Falstaff itself will tempt you. As your rest is hardly long enough, ask the way to the water-side, at Swan Pier, just above London Bridge, and take a ticket for Chelsea. While the steamboat is yet alongside, observe the proportions of London Bridge, the Tower Bridge beyond, and the tower of St. Saviour's Church on the opposite bank, According to the tide, it will take an hour, or something less, to get to Chelsea, a very agreeable trip in fine weather. Notice on your way up the river St. Paul's Cathedral, the Temple Gardens, the grand water-frontage of Somerset House, the fine modern architecture near Charing Cross, the graceful Westminster Bridge, the Houses of Parliament. Opposite here, on the southern side, are the buildings of St. Thomas's Hospital, succeeded by Lambeth Palace and Church. You may land at Chelsea, note the pleasant park on the opposite shore, and perhaps have time to look at the house of the late Thomas Carlyle by the river-side before returning in the next boat to Westminster. It will now be getting on in the afternoon. You will find a good cup of tea or coffee at the corner of Parliament Street, and then be fit for a quiet visit to Westminster Abbey, perhaps too late, however, for afternoon service. Should it be

Saturday, the Parliament Houses can be seen, before going to the Abbey. At the end of all this, ten minutes' walk past the Government offices will bring you to Charing Cross, and there is still time for a glance at the pictures in the National Gallery before dinner. This is confessedly a long day's work, but if you don't loiter, the programme can be completed.

On a similar principle, with wider plans, you may see a great deal of London in the course of a week ; bearing in mind that a judicious use of the omnibus or the steamboat will save needless fatigue, without needless loss of time. Let us, then, consider a short programme, so arranged that passing to and fro serves a double end.

One Day.—Omnibus *viâ* the Bank to Aldgate. The Tower of London is a few minutes' distance south. Return on foot by Great Tower Street, Eastcheap, King William Street, Cheapside ; stopping to look at the Bank of England, the Guildhall, &c. (Lunch.) St. Paul's Cathedral. Blackfriars Bridge. Steamboat to Chelsea. Here you may like to look at Carlyle's house. Return by steamer to Charing Cross. Look at the National Gallery and the National Portrait Gallery before dinner.

A Second Day.—Walk down Whitehall to Westminster Abbey. (The Houses of Parliament only on Saturday.) Afterwards take steamer to KEW and RICHMOND (*q. v.*) ; getting out at Kew Pier, walking through the pleasure-grounds to Richmond, and returning by the water-side to Kew, come back by the boat to Westminster or Charing Cross.

A Third Day.—Omnibus from Charing Cross, *viâ* Piccadilly and Knightsbridge, to the Albert Memorial and Kensington Gardens. Note the Albert Hall and the Imperial Institute, and then pass southward to the Natural History Museum. The South Kensington Museum is just eastward. Omnibus to Hyde Park Corner, ten minutes' walk from Victoria Station ; whence the Crystal Palace, and back for the afternoon. (Best music on Saturdays.)

A Fourth Day.—Omnibus to Camden Town (Park Street), a few minutes' walk from the Zoological Gardens. Regent's Park. Baker Street for Madame Tussaud's. (Lunch.) Omnibus to Oxford Street (Mudie's library at the bottom of Museum Street). British Museum, which to see properly will take you all the afternoon.

A Fifth Day.—Now that the place is getting familiar to you, take another morning eastward. Walk along the Strand and Fleet Street. Turn into the Temple and see the wonderful old church and Oliver Goldsmith's grave. Go into the Courts of Justice. Note the wonderful throng as you pass, and proceed on foot all the way to London Bridge. After lunch in the City, return by the Embankment as far as Waterloo Bridge. At Waterloo Station, on the south side of the river, take return ticket for HAMPTON COURT (except on Fridays).

A Sixth Day.—Steamboat from the Charing Cross Pier to GREENWICH, and return the same way. In the afternoon walk by Charing Cross Road to the corner of Oxford Street for an omnibus to Hampstead; look at the famous Heath, and find your way on foot to Highgate. At the bottom of the hill, past the cemetery, take an omnibus back to Charing Cross.

It should be remembered that the Thames is pleasanter when the tide is at least half-flood, and the above arrangement as to morning and afternoon can be changed accordingly. The same idea must be borne in mind for up-stream; it is high-tide at Richmond something over an hour later than at London Bridge.

After a week in London the traveller may be considered fairly out of leading-strings; and if you have made these excursions preliminary to a prolonged stay, you will have immense advantage over other strangers, especially if there are two or more in the party. Now you may begin the more particular examination of those points of interest which you have wished to study closely. You may have determined, for example, to make pilgrimage to the houses associated with distinguished persons in literature, science, or politics. The "Guide to London" which you have glanced at after dinner in the evening, the map, and the "Bradshaw's Guide," will now be of real service to you. The "Post Office Directory" will give the means of finding out accurately and minutely the most obscure courts and alleys of the metropolis. And then that policeman, that mirror of British good-nature, patience, self-respect, and kindly if sometimes abrupt manners, may be depended upon almost invariably if help is required of any kind whatever.

To begin with, here is a list of the memorial tablets which

have been set up on certain houses (*Society of Arts Journal*, June 26, 1896) :—

JAMES BARRY	36 Castle Street, Oxford Street.
ROBERT BROWNING	19 Warwick Crescent, Paddington.
EDMUND BURKE	37 Gerrard Street, Soho.
LORD BYRON	16 Holles Street.
GEORGE CANNING	37 Conduit Street.
GEORGE CRUIKSHANK	263 Hampstead Road.
MADAME D'ARBLAY	11 Bolton Street, Piccadilly.
CHARLES DICKENS	Furnival's Inn, Holborn.
JOHN DRYDEN	43 Gerrard Street.
MICHAEL FARADAY	2 Blandford Street, Portman Square.
JOHN FLAXMAN	7 Buckingham Street, Fitzroy Square.
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN	7 Craven Street, Strand.
THOMAS GAINSBOROUGH	Schomberg House (now "War Office"), Pall Mall.
DAVID GARRICK	5 Adelphi Terrace.
EDWARD GIBBON	7 Bentinck Street.
G. F. HANDEL	25 Brook Street.
SIR ROWLAND HILL	Bertram House, Hampstead.
WILLIAM HOGARTH	30 Leicester Square.
JOHN KEATS	Lawnbank, Hampstead.
SAMUEL JOHNSON	17 Gough Square, Fleet Street.
NAPOLEON III.	3A King Street, St. James's.
LORD NELSON	147 New Bond Street.
SIR ISAAC NEWTON	35 St. Martin's Street.
PETER THE GREAT	15 Buckingham Street, Strand.
SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS	47 Leicester Square.
RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN	14 Savile Row.
MRS. SIDDONS	27 Upper Baker Street.
W. M. THACKERAY	Kensington Palace Green.
JOHN THURLOE	24 Old Square, Lincoln's Inn.
SIR ROBERT WALPOLE	5 Arlington Street.

Now, these thirty more or less hallowed spots lie in all directions. Observe that twenty-nine of them are situated westward of a line passing through Charing Cross. You have no Charterhouse, Paternoster Row, Smithfield, Bunhill Fields Cemetery, Gray's Inn, nor Foundling Hospital; but these are all readily found in Kelly's Post-Office Directory, and all you have to do is to mark the localities with red or blue pencil

upon your map, and arrange them in your mind in convenient groups, one of which you can readily make the subject of a morning's excursion.

If your time is not too limited, you will like to look at the suburbs of London. Most parts are accessible by omnibus or tramway. And very few of them are without direct omnibus communication with Charing Cross or the Bank, the two great centres of our vast metropolis. For more remote distances, "Bradshaw," together with a map, will unerringly help you. Some parts of the immediate suburbs of London are, as you know, full of interest, even though they have largely changed their character and appearance; farther afield, things are less altered. You may yet see Canonbury Tower at Islington, but the old Angel Inn has made way for a grand tavern. Stoke Newington has still a house or two left, with memories of Dr. Price, Mrs. Barbauld, Dr. Watts, &c.; and the Green is little altered. Hackney and Clapton are unrecognisable, or nearly so. To the north-west, Highgate and Hampstead still preserve their traditional features in greater degree. In the south, the original buildings of Alveyn's College have yielded to modern aspirations, and the school is now housed in something like a palace. Mrs. Thrale's house at Streatham is (or was lately) a boarding-house; and all the delightful seclusion of the place, which made it so charming, is gone for ever. As far as Merton Abbey the country is invaded by bricks and mortar; and southward, beyond Croydon, some twelve miles from London Bridge, it is the same. The greatest loss indeed which London has experienced in its enormous growth is that of so many houses associated with the name of the people who have made England during the last two centuries. This is, however, inevitable.

[69] **Longdon**, Staffordshire, 4 m. N.W. from Lichfield.

Small village, with very interesting old church. One of the oldest burial-grounds of the Quakers is at Gentle Shaw, in this parish. Beaudesert is a fine seat here, with Elizabethan mansion. In the park is an old British camp.

Long-Meg-and-her-Daughters [**Penrith**].

[62] **Looe (East and West)**, Cornwall, 11 m. S. from Liskeard.

Seaport, situated on opposite sides of an estuary, in a romantic part of the coast. East Looe has a market. It was probably an important place formerly, for it contributed twenty ships

to the fleet of Edward III. An excellent place for a short stay.

[72] **Lostwithiel**, Cornwall, 6 m. S. from Bodmin.

On the river Fowey, in a beautiful valley. Here is a fine old church worth notice (although it was damaged and profaned by the Parliamentary soldiers), as an example of the best period of Gothic. About a mile northward are the ruins of Restormel Castle, mostly destroyed during the Civil War.

[40] **Louth**, Lincolnshire, 34 m. N. from Boston.

Market-town, with chiefly agricultural interests. The church is one of the finest in Lincolnshire, with a spire nearly 300 feet in height. There is an ancient free grammar-school, which Alfred Tennyson attended (1816–20); new buildings have been erected since his time.

[76] **Lowestoft**, Suffolk, 117 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Market-town and seaport, and favourite watering-place, on the east coast. Had for centuries a reputation for the herring-fishery. In recent days Lowestoft has been much improved by piers and extensive public works. The old church is worth notice, and there are a few antiquated corners in the town; but it is mostly a modern place, devoted to giving the best accommodation for holiday visitors.

Lowther Castle [Penrith].

[31] **Ludlow**, Shropshire, 29 m. S. from Shrewsbury.

A very old site. Some kind of royal residence existed here at an early period. A baronial castle was erected soon after the Norman Conquest, and enlarged by King Henry I. As an important place on the Welsh border, Ludlow had to bear the brunt of several conflicts during the following reigns. The two sons of Edward IV. lived in the castle. Arthur, son of Henry VII., kept court here after his marriage. During the Parliamentary war the castle was long held for the King, and partly destroyed after its surrender to the Parliament. The existing remains are a picturesque specimen of the mediæval castle in ruin, with massive towers and embattled wall, and unroofed offices; and their appearance is much enhanced in effect by the beauty of the situation. Among the memories of Ludlow is the first performance of "Comus," which took place in the great hall. And it is understood that a part of "Hudibras" was written here, while Samuel Butler was steward of the castle.

Ludlow is a pleasant place, near the confluence of two small rivers. It is rather a decaying town, but there are busy markets, serving a wide and fertile district. The parish church is a handsome cruciform building, chiefly of the early period of Gothic.

[50] **Lullingstone**, Kent, 1 m. from Eynsford railway station.

A small parish, noted for its beautiful park and ancient mansion. The Tudor gateway here is an excellent unaltered example of its kind. Many Roman relics have been found here, perhaps remains of a villa.

[24] **Lulworth (East)**, Dorset, 6 m. S.W. from Wareham.

Here is a splendid castle, built in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, on the site of an ancient fortress. The seat of an old Catholic family, it became noted during the French Revolution as a home for many of the exiles. Charles X. also found a refuge here at a later period.

There are many traces about here of Roman occupation.

[24] **Lulworth (West)**, Dorset.

Small fishing-village. Upon the coast here is a very remarkable natural feature, called Lulworth Cove—a completely circular basin hollowed out of the cliffs, with sufficient width and depth for small vessels of 60 to 80 tons. All this district was a famous haunt of smugglers a century ago.

Lumley Castle [Chester-le-Street].

[5] **Lundy Island**, in the Bristol Channel, 4 m. off Clovelly.

A spot naturally associated in the past with smugglers and pirates. The story goes of one Morisco, in the reign of Henry III., who being compelled to retire from society, made a retreat here, and led a pirate gang until the law succeeded in making an example of him. North-east of the island is an old fortification called Morisco's Castle. There are slight remains of an ancient chapel. A few inhabitants manage to exist here, some parts having been brought into cultivation. The island is girdled by lofty rocks, and accessible only at one place on the eastern side.

[78] **Luton**, Bedfordshire, 30 m. from London (St. Pancras).

Thriving town, with a long-established industry in hats and bonnets, which has enormously increased within the last half-century. There is a splendid church at Luton, rather modernised; it contains an unusual relic of ante-Protestant days in the shape of a baptistery in Decorated Gothic. "Luton Hoo" is

the seat of the Marquis of Bute. The Rev. John Pomfret, once a very popular poet, was born at Luton.

[63] **Lutterworth**, Leicestershire, 7 m. N.E. from Rugby.

Small market-town in a pleasant situation ; associated with the name of Wycliffe, who was rector of the parish from 1374 to 1387. His church still stands, a fine, spacious building, and possesses the same pulpit from which the great Reformer preached. Wycliffe's portrait is also preserved, as well as the chair in which he died.

[62] **Lydford**, Devon, 6 m. N. from Tavistock.

Small place, formerly a fortified town, and a great mart for tin. Very beautiful situation on the borders of Dartmoor. The river Lyd has some romantic points as it passes here, with several waterfalls. There is a castle tower only remaining to remind one of the past glories of Lydford.

[26] **Lyme Regis**, Dorset, 5 m. S.E. from Axminster.

Very ancient town on the coast, of sufficient importance in the reign of Edward III. to contribute four ships to his fleet. During the Civil War it was fortified and sustained a siege. There is a fine old church on the cliff. Lyme has much decayed ; it once carried on a great trade with France and Spain and the West Indies. Nowadays it seems given up to visitors and residents. The situation is particularly fine. Since the rise of geological science, this neighbourhood has earned a notoriety of its own because of its situation on the Lias, and the abundance of interesting fossils exposed.

[14] **Lyminge**, Kent, 4 m. N. from Hythe.

Small village on a very ancient site. Here are the foundations of a very early Saxon church adjacent to the existing parish church, of which the nave and chancel are presumed also to be of Saxon architecture.

[67] **Lymington**, Hampshire, 6 m. by rail from Brockenhurst.

Small town and port, prettily situated on a river that runs into the Solent. A very pleasant place, near the New Forest on one side and the sea on the other, having daily steamboat communication with the Isle of Wight.

Hurst Castle, on a promontory here, is one of the Channel fortresses built by Henry VIII., where Charles I. was a prisoner for a short time.

[14] **Lympne**, Kent, 3 m. W. from Hythe.

Small village on high ground, with commanding views of land and sea. Below the hill the river Limne (now *Rother*) once flowed into the sea at this place, but since the silting up of the harbours on this coast has found an outlet at Rye. This was the *Portus Lemanis* of the Romans. It is one of the localities which claim the distinction of being Cæsar's first landing-place in Britain. Studfall Castle still stands, a ruined memorial of that people, and affords a good specimen of their brick and rubble buildings. It is now nearly two miles from the sea, that once washed its walls. The church of Lympne is a remarkably-interesting Norman building with thirteenth-century additions. Adjacent to it is a fifteenth-century manor-house or castle.

At Shepway Cross, in this parish, the Lord Wardens of the Cinque Ports were publicly sworn-in to office.

Lyndhurst [New Forest].

[51] **Lynn Regis**, Norfolk, 97 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Very old market-town and port, which has had sometimes an influential position in the commercial world. Until the rise of the railway system Lynn was a very thriving place, with immense foreign and coasting traffic, only exceeded by a few other towns in the country. There have been some symptoms of revival, and the place is tolerably secure as an agricultural centre, yet the population is hardly on the increase.

Lynn had considerable trade as far back as the days of Edward the Confessor. In the thirteenth century the revenue paid to the Crown was more than two-thirds of that arising from the trade of the port of London. At this time there were many Jews in Lynn, who had commercial engagements all over Europe. This was probably a convenient resort for them, having easy communication alike with Flanders and with the Midland towns of England. This circumstance would account for much of the prosperity enjoyed by Lynn. In the year 1374 the inhabitants furnished nineteen vessels towards the fleet of King Edward III.

In the Civil War the town adhered to the cause of Charles I., and endured a siege of three weeks before surrendering to the Parliamentary forces.

Lynn is a town with obvious mingling of the old and the new. They are extending the docks ; new lines of railway are rivalling

the Great Eastern Company, which has so long held it ; grand municipal buildings have just been completed ; and the market is thronged with costumes and characteristics of the nineteenth century. But you can hardly wander ten minutes in the kernel of the town without feeling that it is a survival of the Middle Ages. Our bricks and mortar of to-day are too impressive to be avoided ; but take away in imagination a few modern buildings, and it is perfectly easy to recognise a town restored and partially rebuilt after the siege of 250 years ago. Hence Lynn wears her old age gracefully, unable to shake off the traditions of past glories, and not quite able to keep pace with her competitors of to-day.

Besides some quaint street architecture remaining here, there are several relics of the numerous religious and monastic establishments. "Our Lady's Chapel" of the Red Mount is a very singular octagonal building, where pilgrims are said to have stopped on their way to Walsingham. Another very curious object is the tower and lantern belonging to the church of the Grey Friars. The South Gate is one of the most recent parts of the fortifications ; adjacent to it are some fragments of the older walls. The grammar-school, in which Eugene Aram was an usher, is still prospering, but located in new buildings. St. Margaret's Church is a very fine old cruciform structure, with sad marks of damage and "restoration." St. Nicholas is a church of later Gothic, with some beautiful decorations and carvings. The Elizabethan Guildhall yet remains at Lynn, and the municipality still possess some rare old official treasures. King John gave them a massive silver cup, and, it is said, his own sword ; but there is difference of opinion as to the real age of the sword now in the hands of the corporation.

[V. J. M. Bailey ("England from a Back-Window") for an excellent account of a stay at Lynn and neighbourhood.]

[5] **Lynton**, Devon, 14 m. E. from Ilfracombe.

Parish on the borders of Exmoor, with small fishing-port, **LYNMOUTH**, on one of the romantic sites in the south of England. The river Lyn comes down from the moor into the sea through a beautiful gorge clothed in woodland. This is a good trout stream. Purely a holiday resort, Lynton is increasing, and will become a large town.

[46] **Maidenhead**, Berkshire, 24 m. from London (Paddington).

A market-town of comparatively modern date, very much increased of late years as a residential place. Maidenhead has the appearance of being a great depôt for the rivalries of fashion. This is apparent both in the houses in and about the town, and in the vagaries of boating. There is a black gondola to be seen sometimes (with imitation gondolier), for example, which perhaps represents the extreme of fantasy in this direction.

The river above Maidenhead Bridge is at its best, and continues highly attractive nearly to Reading. Cookham, 2 m. N., is a pleasant little town, much affected by boating men and anglers and artists.

[52] **Maidstone**, Kent, 41 m. from London (Victoria).

Very ancient site, on which was probably one of the ancient British cities mentioned by Nennius. There was a Roman station here, *Madas*, occupying an important position on the road from Lympne. It is pretty certain there has been a thoroughfare here for nearly 2000 years. The surrounding country is as fertile and productive as anything in England; it is not therefore surprising that Maidstone has always been a prosperous place. It has been the county town of Kent from time immemorial. At Pennenden Heath, 1 m. N.E., many county and national assemblies are recorded.

The situation of Maidstone, with the navigable river Medway flowing by, is very agreeable. The town has spread considerably since the railways came, and the population is approaching 35,000. Its interests are chiefly agricultural, with about the best corn-market in this part of England. Various manufactures on a small scale are carried on. But it is chiefly rural folk that throngs its streets on market-days. Hops, corn, fruit, &c., are grown extensively through the whole vale.

There are few antiquities at Maidstone. The fine old church is of the fourteenth century. Parts of the Archbishop's palace, of the same period, are utilised as offices or dwelling-houses. A hospital building of the thirteenth century has partly survived. Some old and narrow streets remain unaltered, containing quaint houses, but modernisation has set in at Maidstone.

[22] **Maldon**, Essex, 41 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Interesting old town situated at the head of the Blackwater estuary, with some small shipping, and an excellent agricultural interest. The trade of the place also includes manufactures

dependent upon these industries. It is built mostly on a hill, upon which there was doubtless some kind of fortification. There are some antiquated corners in the town, but Maldon is putting on a modern face very rapidly. The town-hall is of the fifteenth century, in brick, one of the most interesting buildings of the kind in Essex. The churches are old; that of St. Mary's is supposed to have Saxon foundations. That of St. Nicholas has the unusual feature of a triangular tower. There are remains of a Leper's hospital converted into a barn; and down by the river-side is Beleigh Abbey, a very elegant relic, but sadly desecrated.

The scenery around Maldon is delightful. A great part of the prospect is over fertile levels, through which courses the Blackwater. There is some attempt in recent days to attract visitors here, for the sake of the yachting and boating, which can be encouraged. It is certain that Maldon has many untried capacities in this way.

General Horatio Gates was a native of Maldon (1728).

At PURLEIGH, 3 m. S., is a small church of the fourteenth century, where Laurence Washington (father of John Washington of Virginia) was rector for some time (1632-43); he was sequestered by order of the House of Commons.

[36] **Malham**, Yorkshire, 5 m. E. from Settle railway station.

Small village on the infant river Aire, high up among the moorlands; remarkable for some curious natural features. Malham Cove is a wonderful amphitheatre of limestone nearly 300 feet high, beneath which flows the river. The Tarn is a small lake among the hills above. All this part of Yorkshire shows strange and fantastic shapes in stones and cliffs. The poet Wordsworth has written some lines on Malham, but very probably from a picture only.

[52] **West Malling**, Kent, 5 m. W. by rail from Maidstone.

Very old place, once a market-town. Here are interesting remains of a Benedictine abbey in Norman architecture, included in a private school, and a curious tower, the only relic of a small monastic cell. At Offham, 1 m. W., a quintain stands on the village green.

[6] **Malmesbury**, Wiltshire, 17 m. by rail from Swindon.

Small market-town, noted for remains of a Benedictine abbey, the conventual church of which is used as the parish church.

This was defended by a castle, which seems to have quite disappeared after the great Civil War. In the market-place is a fine octagonal cross, built in the reign of Henry VII.

[77] **Malton**, 18 m. N.E. from York.

Very ancient site, doubtless a Roman station. The town occupies a commanding position, and, from the number of roads converging hither, must have been of importance. It was defended by a castle, but nothing now remains of it. There are ruins of a priory 1 m. N.E. A few miles W. of the town is the mansion Castle Howard, a splendid house in a fine park, well known for its art treasures, the seat of the Earls of Carlisle. The ruins of Kirkham priory are 5 m. S.W.

Malton is a pleasant town on the river Derwent, centre of a very prosperous agricultural district.

[75] **Malvern**, 8 m. W. from Worcester.

Large town, which appears to have grown up around a Benedictine abbey, of which the parish church is a remnant. In modern times, Malvern has flourished as a fashionable retreat, where mineral springs and the purest atmosphere combine with romantic surroundings to make one of the pleasantest holiday resorts in Great Britain, for those at least who love quiet. Most of the town is on the eastern slope of the Malvern Hills, but it is spreading southward, and there is even a new settlement on the western side of the mountain. The hotels at Malvern are very imposing, and help to detract from the natural simplicity of the place. The Hydropathists made an early seizure of this locality, and appear to have held it with continued success. With all the grandeur and style which wealth has imported here, the neighbourhood of the town preserves its native aspect very well, a circumstance partly due to the semi-invalid character of many of its patrons and visitors.

The feature that really specialises Malvern is the mountain to which it gives name, extending some nine miles or so north and south, and perhaps two miles in width at the base. The highest point is at the Worcestershire Beacon, 1440 feet. The prospect from the Malvern Hills is unsurpassed in England for the breadth of country involved, for the historic field included in the survey, or for the variety of shape in the distant hills which bound the horizon.

In recent years Malvern has become a permanent place of

residence for people of independent means. A college of first-class character has been established; churches and chapels increase; and the railways are doing their share toward popularising the place.

[41] **Man (Isle of).**

In the Irish Sea, about 30 m. in length, and from 8 to 12 in breadth. The earliest record is of a church founded here in the fifth century by St. Patrick. The island was invaded by Harald Haarfagr, and became subject to the kings of Norway until taken by Alexander, King of Scotland, in 1270. It was frequently the object of attack and the scene of strife and bloodshed from the seventh to the fifteenth century, until about 1407 the island was granted to Sir John Stanley, ancestor of the Earls of Derby. In 1735 it came into the possession of the Duke of Atholl, and in 1825 all the rights of that family were purchased by the British Government for £416,000.

The surface of Man is irregular, in some parts hilly; one height, Snae Fell, reaching over 2000 feet. The scenery is very picturesque, some of the mountain streams offering features of great beauty. The coast-line is in some places highly romantic, more especially at the south. The Calf of Man is a rocky islet off the south-west, a magnificent object viewed from the sea approach.

The principal towns are DOUGLAS (60 m. from Liverpool, 42 from Whitehaven), a busy port, with modern harbour works and extensive accommodation for visitors; PEEL, with remains of a castle and an ancient cathedral church; RAMSEY, in the north-east, a small seaport. Castletown, in the south, is a small town, but here is the seat of Government, and King William's College, a school of the first rank. The castle is a grand structure, much of it still entire, and with modern additions utilised for public purposes.

The Isle of Man is a place intensely interesting to the stranger. English people who know their own island well delight in an excursion hither, where the country is diversified with lovely changes, the natural features possess some novelty, and the inhabitants retain a certain quaintness in their speech and modes of thought. Man is the home of legend and fairy tales, a source of literary interest which has not been fully explored. A number of ancient stone monuments remain, some with runic carvings. A very curious relic is Tynwald Mount, a

few miles south-east from Peel, where the laws were and are still promulgated.

Mr. Hall Caine, the novelist, is a native of the Isle of Man, and we are indebted to him for the latest and best guide to the island.

[53] **Manchester**, Lancashire, 183 m. from London (Euston).

The second town in England as regards population. The original site was *Mancunium*, a Roman station at the junction of two streams with the river Irwell. Salford was a Saxon settlement on the opposite side of the river. In the course of ages these two places have become practically united, and have absorbed a number of villages into one enormous town.

A castle and some fortifications were raised here at an early date, but there does not appear to have been any serious military incident until the Civil War in the days of Charles I. The townsfolk were much divided over the contending parties. After one obstinate series of conflicts, Manchester became the headquarters of the Parliament in Lancashire. When the war was over the walls and gates were demolished.

The steady rise of Manchester as a manufacturing town dates from the fourteenth century, when the Flemings settled extensively in Lancashire and Yorkshire. This laid the foundation of the wealth of Manchester and several other towns. In the reign of Charles I. the town was already acquiring eminence in the cotton traffic. Yarn from Ireland, and wool from London and the southern counties, found a market here for material which was speedily returned in a woven state. About the year 1740, the cottagers for miles around were occupied in spinning and weaving, and making "fustians, dimities, and jeans," "cotton thicksets, velveteens, fancy cords," &c. Shortly after this date the inventors of machinery managed to get a trial of their schemes. They had to go through the battle with ignorance and prejudice, and to see numbers of machines destroyed and their owners reduced to poverty. But the spinning-jenny triumphed at last; improvements were frequently made, and the discovery of the uses of steam removed the last obstacle to prosperity. Cotton is still the staple of Manchester, but there are an immense number of factories besides, having reference to allied objects of industry and the making of machinery.

While Manchester tries to keep the lead in the industrial world, it is not backward in the promotion of public welfare. With so many thousand operatives and their families, it is a

heavy task to meet all their real or imaginary wants. One of the most notable deeds of late years is the great water supply, brought from the lake of Thirlmere, near Keswick. The town is full of useful institutions. Schools, libraries, medical charities, public parks, are in plenty, and in a style unsurpassed in any other place in England. Some of the townsmen have distinguished themselves by princely gifts, in order that Manchester may respond to the demands of art and of higher education. And Manchester may justly boast that while the town presents the extremes of great wealth and inevitable poverty, the townfolk have had a good share in advancing the steady steps of civilisation. Even the new Ship Canal to the Mersey may be classed among the really public-spirited efforts of Manchester.

The most obvious token, however, of the determination to give the place a reputation for progress lies in the extraordinary and lavish style of the public buildings.

There is nothing old about this town. Beyond the fine Collegiate Church (now a cathedral) and the Hospital of Humphrey Chetham (1653?), everything savouring of antiquity appears to have been swept away. But the want of the old and venerable is in a sense compensated for by the splendid buildings of modern times. You could not make a stay in Manchester without a definite purpose at least; but you may break a journey for an hour or two to take a glance at the best parts of this wonderful town. Alighting, then, at the London Road Station, and proceeding along Piccadilly, the first important building is the Royal Infirmary, with its fine Ionic frontage. Turning down Mosley Street, you will soon notice the Town-hall, with its lofty tower, a very successful and imposing reproduction of Gothic architecture. Not far from this is the Free-Trade Hall, erected in honour of the victory over Protection, nearly half a century ago—a building that will hold in comfort more than 5000 persons. Turning up Deansgate, you will find the new hall built to receive the Althorpe library. The Royal Exchange, near the farther end of Deansgate, is another Grecian edifice. Beyond it is the new Post-Office. Opposite the Exchange is Corporation Street, off which stands the elegant Cathedral Church, in Perpendicular Gothic. If now you have time to go farther afield, you may inquire for Chetham Hospital and Library, Owens College,

the Athenæum, the Manchester Grammar School, the School of Art, and the Assize Courts; and then you will not have exhausted the evidences of taste and public spirit to be found here.

[17] **Manorbeer**, South Wales, 4 m. S.W. from Tenby.

Small place, with a very interesting Norman castle, the remains of which are incorporated in a private residence. The birthplace of Giraldus Cambrensis, the British historian.

[54] **Mansfield**, 17 m. N. by rail from Nottingham.

Thriving market-town, with some manufactures in cotton, lace, &c., and a great trade in malt and agricultural produce. Mostly built of stone, it has a neat look, and the situation is pleasant, with some unenclosed remains of old Sherwood Forest in the vicinity. This town once stood in the midst of the forest, and the forest courts were held at Mansfield. There was a hunting-seat of the Mercian kings here, and the town doubtless grew up around it. There was an older settlement, 2 miles N., now called Mansfield Woodhouse, where a villa and other traces of Roman occupation have been discovered. A few miles south are Newstead, Annesley, Hucknall Torkard, associated with the memory of Lord Byron, and all in the heart of the Robin Hood country.

[80] **Mapledurham**, Oxfordshire, 4 m. N.W. from Reading.

Village beautifully situated on left bank of the Thames. Here is a venerable Elizabethan mansion in a richly-wooded park. A mile N.W. is Hardwick, another fine old house of the Tudor period.

[72] **Marazion**, Cornwall, 3 m. E. from Penzance.

Small market-town, situated on Mount's Bay, very old-fashioned, and once of great importance. Opposite to the town is St. Michael's Mount, on an isolated rock, surrounded by the water at high-tide.

[14] **Margate**, Kent, 74 m. from London (Victoria and Holborn).

Modern town and very popular seaside resort, near the extreme north-east corner of the county. Here was a small fishing-village and port, which gave a trifling contribution to Dover as a member of the Cinque Ports. It grew into distinction in the middle of the eighteenth century.

[55] **Marlborough**, Wiltshire, 76 m. from London (Paddington),

Old town, formerly of importance as a stage on the Great Western to Bath, &c. It is noted in our days for one of the first-class schools of the kingdom. There was a Roman settlement in the neighbourhood, east of the town, where a tessellated pavement and other relics have been found. Marlborough is very pleasantly situated in a vale watered by the Kennet, with the woods of Savernake Forest toward the south-east, and elsewhere surrounded by ranges of chalk downs. It is a place which may be made a headquarters for a few days by those who would observe some antiquated aspects of English life. Some of the villages around are peculiarly secluded. Besides, this country is thickly studded with prehistoric relics, of which the temple at Avebury, a few miles westward, is the most remarkable. The park and woods of Savernake, southwards, are very attractive. Chisledon has a railway station, 8 m. N., near the home of Richard Jefferies, and the country and people he has described in "Wild Life in a Southern County" and "Hodge and his Masters." Avebury lies a few miles westward. On the way thither are several stone monuments, &c.

[46] **Marlow**, Buckinghamshire, 31 m. from London (Paddington).

Market-town, on the south bank of the Thames below Henley. Dependent on an agricultural district and upon summer visitors. A great boating and angling resort, and one of the most charming situations on the river. It was here that the poet Shelley spent some months while writing "The Revolt of Islam." The memory of his charities and kindness was still a tradition within the present generation. A memorial has been placed on the house he occupied.

[77] **Long Marston**, 6 m. W. from York.

Small village, famous for the decisive battle of Marston Moor (July 2, 1644), when the Royalists under Prince Rupert were defeated by General Fairfax.

[16] **Maryport**, Cumberland, 30 m. S.W. from Carlisle.

Modern town on the coast, which promises to be a very thriving place. A great mineral trade has sprang up of coal, limestone, &c., found in the neighbourhood, and imports of timber from the Baltic. There is some sea-bathing in the summer-time.

A Roman station existed near here, as is evident from the numerous antiquities found. A fine earthwork, with double

trenches, on a neighbouring hill, and artificial mound south of the town, imply some ancient importance.

[56] **Matlock**, 15 m. N. by rail from Derby.

Large town on the river Derwent, with some cotton and other mills. Noted for its romantic situation and the mineral waters, which were discovered two hundred years ago, and have since had a continuous reputation. A vast number of invalids come hither, with other visitors, not only to drink the waters, but to explore the wonderful natural scenery. Here are caves, cascades, lakes, and woods, and prospects from elevated points of view. You may have articles petrified to order while staying to recruit your health at a palatial hotel. You may recruit your health and strength by active exercise among scenes of ravishing beauty. In short, Matlock is a place of such natural attractions, that a wholesome fatigue is almost certain to be the daily consequence of staying there, and you get temporarily rid of your rheumatism or your dyspepsia in spite of yourself.

[72] **St. Mawes**, Cornwall, on E. side of Falmouth harbour.

Old-fashioned place, chiefly occupied by fishermen, finely situated on a sheltered part of the coast. This is an old seat of the pilchard fishery, and of the manufacture of craft, netting, ropes, &c., for that industry. The churches here are very antiquated and interesting. All this peninsula on which stands St. Mawes is highly romantic, not only for the scenery, but for its legends and relics. One curious object is an amphitheatre, 126 feet in diameter, with stone benches. The castle is one of those built by Henry VIII. during the war with France.

[12] **Mayfield**, Staffordshire, 2 m. S.W. from Ashbourne.

Small village in picturesque county, on the river Dove. Here was the retreat of Thomas Moore in 1813, where some of his longer works were written.

There is a fine old church, partly Norman, and partly in Later Gothic.

[73] **Mayfield**, Sussex, 8 m. S. from Tunbridge Wells.

Pretty village, formerly noted for its ironworks. Near the church are extensive remains of a palace of the archbishops, a pre-Reformation house, now occupied by a Catholic convent.

[22] **Long Melford**, Suffolk, 3 m. by rail from Sudbury.

Small town, formerly of importance as a clothing town, very

pleasantly placed near the river Stour. Here are two Elizabethan mansions in good preservation, Melford Hall and Kentwell. The church of Long Melford is a splendid building in Perpendicular Gothic, with several fine monuments and a number of stained-glass windows.

[61] **Melton Mowbray**, Leicestershire, 15 m. N.E. from Leicester. *

Busy market-town, with large cattle trade ; noted as the best hunting-centre in England. There are always several packs of hounds within reach of Melton, and the winter is a lively time. A trade in pork pies has been in vogue here for many years past, perhaps arising in the first place in the need for a handy luncheon for huntsmen. Nowadays fresh pork pies are sent by tons all over the country. When Elihu Burritt passed here on his walk, he visited the principal factory, anxious "to know the worst." He came out of the building "a more charitable and contented man. All was above-board, fair, and clean. The meat was fresh and good, and the flour was fine and sweet. . . . The men and boys looked healthy and bright, their hands were smooth and clean, their aprons white as snow ; and not one of them smoked or took snuff at his work."

The parish church of Melton is a magnificent Gothic building.

[74] **Mendip Hills**, Somerset.

A range of hills in the east of the county, extending in a N.W. direction from Shepton Mallet. There is some mineral wealth in places, but the surface is generally a great sheep-walk, with a few cultivated parts. To the pedestrian these hills are recommended for the sake of the delightful prospect on either hand. The vale all round is remarkably fertile, and presents a sight as good as anything of the kind in England. The city of Wells, from a height about two miles distant, is of remarkable interest. A series of villages lies at the south-west foot of the hills, extending nearly to the Bristol Channel. At several points there are strange cavities in the rock, as at Wookey and Cheddar on the south, and Burrington near the northern extremity. Much of the district around is interesting on other grounds, as WRINGTON, BANWELL, COMPTON BISHOP, and AXBRIDGE.

Mentmore [Aylesbury].

[22] **Mersea Island**, Essex, 7 m. S. from Colchester.

A fertile island in the estuary of the Blackwater, with two parishes, noted for the surrounding oyster-fisheries. The Rev.

Sabine Baring Gould was rector of East Mersea for some years ; hence the local colour in his fine novel of "Mehalah."

There are two ancient churches of some interest. The Romans had a settlement or station at West Mersea ; some traces of their occupation are found at various times.

[15] **Merthyr**, South Wales, 24 m. by rail from Cardiff.

Large town, which has grown mostly during the present century, given over to coal and iron. A remarkable place, situated on the mountain-side, in the richest metalliferous district of Glamorganshire. The population is over 60,000.

Merthyr, or Merthyr Tydvil, derives its name from Tydvil, a British princess who was martyred here for her faith in the fifth century ; a church being raised over her tomb. About 3 m. N. is Morlais Castle, a ruin on the top of a precipice beneath which flows the infant river Taff. Some of the scenery here is wild and grand.

[48] **Merton**, Surrey, 9 m. by rail from London Bridge.

Large village, destined to be shortly swallowed by the great metropolis. There was a priory here, of which some slight remains are said to exist in the walls of a factory. The parish church was connected with the priory, and bears several marks of high antiquity. At Merton Place (now disappeared) was Lord Nelson's favourite residence. Merton College, Oxford, is named after a seminary of learning which previously existed here. A parliament was held at Merton in 1236.

[51] **Methwold**, Norfolk, 3 m. S.E. from Stoke Ferry railway station.

Small town, formerly with a market. This place is noted for one of the experiments in which the nineteenth century is so fruitful. A vegetarian colony has been settled here for some years, the members of which not only rigidly reject animal food, but grow their own vegetables and fruit.

Methwold Church is a fine old building worth notice.

[72] **St. Michael's Mount**, Cornwall.

A remarkable hillock of granite, about 250 feet in height, off the town of Marazion, with which communication is possible by a causeway at low tide. There is stirring history and legend about this place. A fortified monastery stood on the summit, which is now represented by a private residence arranged out of the old buildings. At the base of the rock is a small fishing-village. The look-out from the summit is very grand.

[48] **Mickleham**, Surrey, 2 m. S. from Leatherhead.

Very pretty village on the river Mole, and surrounded by chalk hills beautifully wooded. One of the most famous places round London for the number of personal associations of distinguished characters in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries.

[25] **Middlesborough**, Yorkshire, 17 m. N. by E from Northallerton.

A wonderful town, true product of the nineteenth century. The place is described in the year 1831 as a village of 383 inhabitants. To-day it has nearly 80,000. It has arisen from the working of the great deposits of iron ore discovered hereabouts. Its situation at the mouth of the Tees offered great advantages ; docks were built, and a fine busy port is the result. Good public buildings have been raised, and Middlesborough has the look of as prosperous a town as is to be found in England.

[4] **Middleton-in-Teesdale**, Durham, 10 m. N.W. from Barnard Castle.

Small town on the upper waters of the Tees, noted for its romantic scenery. Very good headquarters for a pedestrian who loves the moorlands. Lead-mining is the chief industry hereabouts.

[21] **Midhurst**, Sussex, 11 m. N. from Chichester.

Very pleasant town in a quiet part of this county, with purely agricultural interests. At some distance northwards is the picturesque ivy-clad ruin of Cowdray House, a Tudor mansion, which was burnt in 1793, and remains unrestored.

Richard Cobden, the celebrated Free Trade advocate, was long resident at Midhurst ; son of a farmer in the neighbourhood.

[17] **Milford Haven**, South Wales.

An extensive inlet of the sea, with numerous branches, at the extreme S.W. of Wales, forming a very superior harbour. It is, however, thrown away upon us, because it is almost entirely out of the way of trade. A daily packet service to Ireland from New Milford keeps alive that little port, and Pembroke, on the S., has some trade. The original town of Milford is hardly a century old, and there was at one time expectations that it would be a great naval depôt.

But the shores of Milford Haven testify to a past in which

there must have been some stirring life. There is nearly always a ruined castle in view. The scenery is rather devoid of woodland. A few persons get as far as this for sea-bathing.

Milestone [Amesbury].

[24] **Milton Abbas**, Dorset, 10 m. N.E. from Dorchester.

Secluded village among the chalk downs, noted for a Benedictine monastery, founded by King Athelstan. Much of the conventual building has been taken down, but the great hall is preserved, as well as the church, a very fine specimen of the best period of Gothic architecture.

[70] **Minehead**, Somerset, 25 m. N.W. by rail from Taunton.

Ancient port on the Bristol Channel ; a place that has seen better days, when it was the seat of a good trade, especially with Ireland. There is still a considerable herring-fishery. It appears to be improving as a seaside resort, and the very picturesque country inland makes it interesting headquarters. The long hill westward of Minehead offers most remarkable prospects over land and sea. The quaint and secluded villages on the outskirts of Exmoor are worth exploring. **DUNSTER** is 2 miles S.E.

[14] **Minster**, Kent, on the Isle of Sheppy, 3 m. E. from Sheerness.

Very old settlement, with memories of a convent built by a Saxon princess, and destroyed by the Danes. A new one took its place later, and lasted till the Dissolution. Some portions still exist near the church. Minster Church is an old one, of some interest, with several curious monuments—Sir Robert Shurland's among them, whose memory is resuscitated in the Ingoldsby Legends.

The Isle of Sheppy is remarkably out of the world. It is thinly populated, very fertile, and feeds a quantity of live-stock. The coast N. and E. perceptibly diminishes every year through the wash of the tide.

[14] **Minster-in-Thamet**, 4 m. W. from Ramsgate.

Ancient village, a place of some importance in the monastic ages, with a market of its own. Here was a convent of great distinction, destroyed by the Danes. A manor-house belonging to St. Augustine's Abbey at Canterbury existed near the church, some remnants of which are included in a modern residence. Minster Church is very old, and rather interesting.

This place was doubtless adjacent to the water-side in old

times. Hardly a mile S.E. from the church is a farm called Ebbsfleet, near the spot where Hengist and Horsa landed upon their invasion in the fifth century.

[58] **Mitford**, Northumberland, 2 m. W. from Morpeth.

Secluded village on the pretty Wansbeck River, with a small and very ancient church, the ruins of a Norman castle, and the remains of the manor-house of the Mitford family, who were here before the Normans came. Near by is a modern mansion. Altogether a singular example of the manner in which many different ages of English life are sometimes grouped in one picture. "Each (building) tells its own story, and the three combined tell the story of England's changes from feudal warfare to the internal peace which succeeded the union of the Roses, and from the comparative rudeness of that time to the art and taste of the present" (*W. Howitt*). Bertrams and Mitfords bear two of the oldest names in English annals.

[71] **Modbury**, Devon, 6 m. N.W. from Kingsbridge.

Ancient town, remote from modern traffic, well worth a visit for the sake of many unaltered features of Devon rural life, and several houses and churches of interest. In Modbury is the remnant of a fortified manor-house of the fourteenth century. The church is very old, embattled, with some ancient monuments. The river Erme flows westward of the parish, very picturesque in parts, particularly nearer its source in Dartmoor.

A severe fight took place at Modbury during the Parliamentary war.

[5] **South Molton**, Devon, 7 m. E. from Barnstaple.

Market-town, rather decayed, in a very pleasant country, watered by streams coming down from Exmoor. A good agricultural centre, with special interest in stock-raising. There is a grand church here, and also at North Molton, 3 m. N.N.E. All this neighbourhood is worth exploring, whether you are in search of splendid church towers, or the more modest features of lowly dwellings. The scenery is delightful.

[57] **Monmouth**, 31 m. by rail from Gloucester.

County town, one of the most attractive quarters in this part of England. It was a place of great importance in Saxon days, fortified in order to repel the frequent incursions of the British. The castle which succeeded is thought to be of the time of Henry III. It became the favourite residence of John of Gaunt and Henry IV. Henry V. was born here, hence he is fre-

quently called Harry of Monmouth. His statue is placed in the centre of the town.

Monmouth is beautifully situated on the river Wye, where the Monnow flows into it, surrounded by glorious pastures and wooded heights, with several fine residences. The ancient stone bridge over the Monnow, traces of the town walls, and the two churches are the chief objects of antiquity remaining. Besides its venerable beauty, Monmouth has a prosperous look about it. It is a busy market for the district, and in the summer-time, when visitors are about, you may see the streets absolutely thronged. It is likewise a celebrated angling resort.

[70] **Montacute**, Somerset, 4 m. W. from Yeovil.

Old village, noted for one of the most interesting Elizabethan houses in these parts. There are remains of a priory and the site of a castle. A place altogether belonging to the forgotten past.

[66] **Montgomery**, North Wales, 26 m. by rail from Shrewsbury.

Small town, which has filled a place in Welsh history, now much decayed, with remains of a castle destroyed by the Parliament in the seventeenth century. There was severe fighting at and near Montgomery during the Civil War.

Montgomery is beautifully placed in a wide vale through which courses the river Severn. Very fine and romantic views are obtained from some of the heights around. Lord Herbert of Cherbury and the saintly George Herbert were born in Montgomery Castle.

[36] **Morecambe**, 3 m. N.W. from Lancaster.

A modern sea-bathing place, with nearly 7000 inhabitants, upon a site without a name sixty years ago. It is provided with all the up-to-date attractions necessary for such a place, including steamboat traffic.

[26] **Moretonhampstead**, Devon, 13 m. by rail from Newton Abbot.

A town on the eastern border of Dartmoor, on an elevated site, much resorted to in summer-time for its salubrious air and the picturesque country around. A rather old-fashioned town, getting modernised, and with an interesting church. There is a good deal of Old Devon life to be seen about here; old houses and churches, crosses by the wayside, and hills crowned with prehistoric earthworks. Manaton, 4 m. S., is the

village described by Besant as Challacombe-in-the-Moor. At Lustleigh, 4 m. S.E., is a remarkable gorge or "cleave," through which courses the river Bovey. CHAGFORD is 4 m. W.

Among the moors, 5 m. S.W., is Grimspound, a wonderful collection of hut-circles [*v.* DARTMOOR].

[58] **Morpeth**, Northumberland, 16 m. N. from Newcastle.

Market-town, pleasantly situated on the river Wansbeck, in a fertile agricultural district and rather attractive country. Here are remains of a baronial castle of the fourteenth century, and in the neighbourhood are several old places of interest, as Newminster Abbey, MITFORD, Bothal Castle, &c. The vale of the Wansbeck is excessively beautiful, especially above Morpeth, "a rich bit of English landscape poetry hidden from the world in a profound retirement of beauty and repose" (*Howitt*). This charm is due to the apparent evidences of happy rural life which exist amid the beautifully-clothed landscape.

Robert Morrison, the Chinese missionary and linguist, was a native of Morpeth.

[47] **Mortlake**, Surrey, 8 m. from London (Waterloo).

Large village, which is rapidly acquiring the character of a metropolitan suburb, pleasantly situated on the Thames, below Putney. It is noticeable only as an attractive place of residence.

Mount Edgcumbe [**Plymouth**].

[72] **Mullion**, Cornwall, 7 m. S. from Helston.

Village near the coast, with a quaint old church, noted for the remarkable and romantic character of the cliff scenery.

Mumps Ha' [**Gilsland**].

[66] **Nantwich**, Cheshire, 24 m. N. by E. from Shrewsbury.

Town noted for its brine springs, which have been a source of profit from time immemorial. Besides the manufacture of salt, these waters attract visitors for bathing.

[17] **Narberth**, South Wales, 11 m. N. from Tenby.

Small decayed town in very pretty country, with remains of a castle. Scene of a contest during the Civil War.

At Lawhaden, 3 m. N.W., is the more extensive ruin of an episcopal palace or castle, among picturesque surroundings.

[63] **Naseby**, Northamptonshire, 5 m. from Clipstone railway station, *viâ* Market Harborough.

Scene of the memorable affair of June 1645, when King Charles's cause was finally defeated. The battle-field is north of Naseby village, where the ground is higher and undulating.

This is a small decayed place, said to have once had a market. A cross stands in what may have been the market-place.

The Warwickshire Avon rises here, west from the village.

Naworth [Brampton].

[15] **Neath**, Glamorganshire, 33 m. by rail from Cardiff.

Thriving town, on the river Neath, a short distance above its estuary. Here is an immense coal trade, with numerous copper and iron foundries, tin-works, and chemical factories. Through the port at Briton Ferry, two miles south, a large import of ore is carried on, besides general goods, with exports of metal castings, fire-bricks, coal, &c.

Neath is situated in a beautiful vale, and though the town is disfigured by a perennial cloud of smoke and vapour, there are many attractions in the neighbourhood. The mountains in the rear and toward the north-east are in picturesque groups, and there are some handsome residences near. In the adjoining parish of Cadoxton are the extensive remains of Neath Abbey, sadly begrimed with dust and smoke. This was once an imposing establishment. Neath had a considerable share in the history of South Wales during the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, when the final struggles for independence were in progress.

This is believed to be a very ancient site, and *Nidum* of the Roman occupation, a station on the great road to St. David's.

St. Neot's [Liskeard].

[7] **St. Neot's**, 9 m. S.W. from Huntingdon.

Small market-town, with prosperous agricultural interests, on the river Ouse. The church is worth notice.

St. Neot was "a learned Christian missionary, whose body was transferred from Cornwall, and in honour of whom a monastery was founded here."

[67] **Netley**, Hampshire, 3 m. from Southampton.

A place growing into importance because of the Victoria Medical Hospital, and the Army Medical School connected with it. Here are the very beautiful remains of a Cistercian abbey founded in the thirteenth century, mostly in Early English Gothic. Adjacent is one of the forts built by Henry VIII.

[40] **Newark**, Nottinghamshire, 120 m. from London (King's Cross).

Very ancient town, upon the river Trent. There was a fortress

here at an early period, destroyed by the Danes. The present castle was built some time after the Norman Conquest by one of the bishops of Lincoln. During the baronial wars in the reign of John it was a royal garrison, and here that king remained to die after his reverses, October 1216. In the reign of Charles I. it was garrisoned for the King, and sustained three sieges during the contest. After the surrender of everything, the Parliament caused the castle to be demolished. The ruin, as it stands on the river-side, is particularly impressive in appearance, and gives a vivid idea even in its desolation of the sort of edifice, half fortress and half palace, erected for the episcopal lords of the time.

The parish church of Newark is a grand building of the very best period, with some early portions in Norman architecture, and several good specimens of ancient carving and of stained glass.

Newark is a prosperous place, mostly with agricultural interests. A good trade arises from the Trent Navigation, in corn, malt, &c., and from several small manufactures.

[80] **Newbury**, Berkshire, 17 m. W. by rail from Reading.

A very ancient place, understood to have arisen from the ruins of an important Roman station, *Spinæ*, the name of which is preserved in the suburban village of Speen, westward.

In the time of Henry VIII. this was one of the most flourishing towns in the kingdom, noted for its woollen manufacture. John Winchcombe, otherwise Jack of Newbury, a wealthy clothier, is the hero of this town; among other things he is recorded to have marched with 100 of his workmen to the war which ended at Flodden Field, where he personally distinguished himself. He rebuilt the parish church, and benefited his town in other ways. Newbury saw two battles in its neighbourhood during the great Civil War. A monument to Lord Falkland has been erected. At Shaw, 1 m. N., is a sixteenth-century manor-house, which was garrisoned for the King at the time of the second battle.

Newbury is a bright, pleasant, busy town, with the river Kennet flowing through the meadows above and below. It has much increased of late years, partly from the growth of residential property in the neighbourhood. The hills and the country-side are attractive though reposeful, and there is a

fertile agricultural district to fill its markets. One of those places so improved as to be hardly recognisable after an interval of thirty years or so.

[58] **Newcastle-on-Tyne**, Northumberland, 272 m. from London (King's Cross).

A very ancient site. The Romans had a fort and bridge here, near a station at the end of the great wall of Hadrian, who gave his family name to the bridge, calling it *Pons Ælii*. Traces of Roman occupation are very numerous. A Saxon town sprang up soon after their settlement here, which was augmented by a colony of monks. There must have been some kind of fortification, since the place acquired the name of Monkchester, and it appears to have been a sort of refuge later on, when the coast was ravaged by the Danes. Two years after the Norman Conquest of England this part was still unsubdued; but a last effort at resistance by Edgar Atheling and Malcolm, king of Scotland, was here overcome by William, who defeated them at Gateshead and levelled everything to the ground. Robert Curthose, son of the Conqueror, was allowed to rebuild the fortress, and the town rose from its ashes under the name of Newcastle. From its position near the Borders, it was exposed to numerous disasters, always liable to attack either from Scotland or England, as it fell into their hands. There was a successful siege before the castle had been finished twenty years. It was twice taken during the Civil War of the seventeenth century. This castle, in point of fact, served the purpose for which it was built. During all those centuries, from 1080 till after 1647, when it was dismantled by order of Parliament, Newcastle was one of the most important military points in the north of England. The town suffered most severely during the great Civil War, the inhabitants having espoused the Royal cause.

Early in the twelfth century, Newcastle discovered its latent riches. It was already a busy trading town, for which the situation was admirably suited, when Henry III. granted the citizens "licence to dig coals and stone in the common soil of the town," and to "draw and convert them to their own profit." About the same time (according to Dr. Bruce) they purchased, for 100 marks, the privilege of refusing the right of Jews to settle among them. Since those days coal has been the wealth of Newcastle. In modern days the water-

carriage has naturally increased, from the export of coal alone. With the unnumbered interests allied to the coal trade, Newcastle has naturally become the great port of the North. Since the development of railways and of steam navigation several rivals have grown up, and all the ports on this N.E. coast are black and grimy with smoke and ashes ; but this wonderful place keeps the lead. The traffic that flows into Newcastle is of every description, the bulk of it being that which serves the extensive manufacturing establishments thronging the shores of the Tyne. Properly speaking, the place is ten or twelve miles in length, including Elswick on the west, Gateshead, and Jarrow, Shields, &c., on the east. The sight of the river-banks, as you pass up the river in a steamboat, particularly when the air is heavy and the clouds are lowering, is one of the most hideous spectacles of the kind. Smoke and steam, the flames from smelting-houses, the unceasing din, and the obvious activity of nearly every one in sight for a course of several miles, make altogether a tremendous impression on one who sees it for the first time.

Newcastle is a strange mixture of old and new, of squalor and grandeur. It cannot but be that in a hive of industry like this there must be a seamy side, and the seamy side of this place is manifest. If you arrive by water and land at the quay, Newcastle does not strike you favourably, because of the dirt and smoke, and because of the obvious poverty of a section of the population. This is due to circumstances that cannot be ameliorated in the "best-regulated" communities, and Newcastle suffers, like all great manufacturing towns, from the increase of population without parallel increase of the means of support for them. It is certain that Newcastle has produced many generous and public-spirited men who have done something to add to the amenities of life for their less fortunate brethren, and a closer acquaintance with the town will reveal how much has been done.

The public institutions of Newcastle have kept pace with the best things of the kind in modern days. There are numerous useful charities, and several literary or scientific institutions. As an intellectual centre the town is in the first rank, and the spiritual energies of the churches are quite notable. Newcastle on Sunday is a miracle of order and decorum. These coal-miners are intensely in earnest about their religion, and it is

rare to find them unprepared for a seventh day of cleanliness and repose. In this respect they compare favourably with the centre and the south of England. The public parks here are not numerous, but they are spacious; and Newcastle is very fortunate with its "Jesmond" and its "Town Moor." The northern suburbs are really delightful, and compensate for the dirty water-side.

Several very old streets are left, with strange, narrow, rickety-looking houses some centuries old, and it would be a pity to get rid of them while they can be kept fit to live in. (That called "The Side" is specially noteworthy for its age and appearance.) The new streets are excellent. There was one Richard Grainger, who died in 1861, who transformed Newcastle, and put it in the first architectural rank. Grey Street is declared by some people to be the finest street in Europe, eclipsing even Regent Street, London; this because no part of it is long enough to be monotonous, yet so many handsome buildings are included. The suburbs are well built, and wherever you get away from the factories Newcastle looks bright and clean.

A few antiquities remain here. The Norman keep of the castle is little altered, except for the reception of the Museum of the Antiquarian Society. Indeed, it is the better for being in such custody, because the building itself can be studied to the best advantage. An old quadrangle near Westgate Street, known as the Friars, is at least of the age of Edward III. The Church of St. Nicholas is very ancient, some of it belonging to the fourteenth century. The steeple of this church is of uncommon pattern, of which there is one familiar example in St. Giles's Church, Edinburgh. Some curious monuments are preserved.

[17] **Newcastle Emlyn**, South Wales, 9 m. S.E. from Cardigan.

Small town on the river Teify, beautifully situated, a capital place for the pedestrian to stay for seeing this fine district. Here are remains of a castle, partly destroyed during the Parliamentary war.

[67] **New Forest**.

That part of Hampshire bounded by Southampton Water on the east and the Avon Valley on the west, with a breadth of about 15 miles from N. to S., includes what is left of the New Forest. It is perhaps 100 square miles in area. It has preserved the name acquired in or about the year 1079, when

William the Conqueror caused the district to be disafforested. The monkish story of the cruelties attending the operation—of fifty-two parish churches being destroyed, and so forth—is quite exploded nowadays; in fact, the idea is altogether untenable since the habit of scientific examination and inquiry took the place of blind acceptance of tradition. It is enough to state here that the two parish churches mentioned in Domesday are actually in existence, and that not the least trace of others has ever been discovered.

A large portion of the surface of the forest is a barren and gravelly soil, the rest is clay and bog. Upon this heavier soil a flourishing growth of beech and oak has always been produced, much of it self-sown. During the wars of the eighteenth century a great supply of ship-timber was obtained from the New Forest, which caused extensive denudation of the surface. In our own times there has been a periodical systematic planting of enclosures, and the woods in some places are heavy and luxuriant. Some private enclosures exist, obtained by grant at various times, but the bulk of the forest is "Crown" property, under the management of a department of the State.

The scenery of the New Forest is unusually attractive. There are places where magnificent prospects are to be had, as at Bramshaw in the north; and there are numerous lovely and secluded corners where the solitude is profound, and the streams wander straggling through almost impassable thickets. You may sometimes come across an aged patriarch of the woods, as old as the afforestation itself, but as a rule the aspect of the trees is that of vigour and freshness. The place is a familiar haunt of botanists, entomologists, and artists. In winter-time the foxes are hunted by an excellent pack of hounds. The most familiar of the forest fauna are ponies and pigs, the latter of which are allowed to forage for themselves during autumn among the treasures of acorns and beech-mast.

If you have one day only to spare to see the New Forest, you may utilise it best by getting out at Lyndhurst Road railway station, walking to LYNDHURST (two miles), to Minstead, Castle Malwood, Rufus's Stone, Stoney Cross, and returning by the next road on the left to Lyndhurst. After rest and refreshment, proceed three miles south to Brockenhurst railway station, making excursions in the wood right or left according to the time at your command. But a stay at the Lyndhurst tavern

for a few days will enable you to see the whole district at great advantage. The courses of the little streams will always carry you into strange and picturesque thickets, especially to the west and south-west of Lyndhurst, in the least-frequented part of the forest. A day may be well spent southward to Brockenhurst and Boldre, and another at the sequestered corner where stands the remnant of Beaulieu Abbey.

Lyndhurst is the very heart of the forest. Artists and holiday-makers have found it out within recent years, but it preserves a reposeful and antiquated look. The church is held to be a triumph of modern work; it is somewhat noted for Lord Leighton's share in the decorations, a fresco of the Ten Virgins. The "Queen's House" here was an official residence of the forest warden. The relics shown inside have no real authenticity.

[10] **Newhaven**, Sussex, 7 m. S. from Lewes.

Town and seaport, very much increased since the development of railways. This is the nearest seaport to London, and one of the nearest to the European Continent. The daily traffic with France *viâ* Dieppe is prodigious.

The scenery about here is very pleasant, especially on the hills by the coast. In some of the hollows of the chalk downs will be found a class of village not usually found elsewhere, including perhaps a church and a farmstead, and little more. Newhaven makes some profit out of visitors, but it is essentially a town of passage.

Newlyn [Penzance].

[13] **Newmarket**, 14 m. from Cambridge.

Market-town, dependent upon a fertile agricultural district and upon the business of horse-training. A house was built here as a hunting-seat for James I. After the Restoration, races appear to be an established thing at Newmarket, and Charles II. a stanch patron. The story goes that he was obliged to leave hastily because of a great fire (1683), and so escaped the assassination intended by the Rye-House Plot. Many of the leading patrons of the turf hold houses in Newmarket, and it may be considered the leading place of the kind in England. Seven or eight meetings are held in the year. The daily sight of many horses out for their morning gallop is a very interesting one. There are generally several hundred in training here.

One prehistoric relic of great interest remains in the neighbourhood. The "Devil's Dyke" is the name of a high rampart and ditch, in a perfectly straight course of about eight miles, north-west to south-east, passing Newmarket on the south. No authentic allusion to its origin or meaning is known.

[15] **Newport**, Monmouthshire, 10 m. N.E. from Cardiff.

On the river Usk, a few miles from the Severn estuary. A place of remarkable prosperity within recent years, with a population of 55,000 (against 7000 sixty years ago). It appears to have arisen from the decay of CAERLEON, and has since been a thriving place. In our own days the development of coal and iron has made Newport. The foreign trade is enormous and the docks are extending, and further additions are projected. Good public buildings have appeared of late years, but the town is still in want of street improvement.

The tower of St. Woollos Church is the most interesting relic of antiquity. The ancient castle down by the water-side has been turned into a factory of some kind.

The scenery outside Newport is very beautiful.

[67] **Newport**, Isle of Wight, 5 m. S. from Cowes.

Market-town, in very pleasant situation, rising from the river Medina. The principal trading-place in the island, cheerful and busy, and substantial-looking. A very convenient place for temporary residence, from which nearly all parts of the island are easily accessible. The church is modern, and contains one of the art-treasures of modern times—a memorial tomb by the late Baron Marochetti of the Princess Elizabeth, daughter of Charles I. Quarr Abbey is a small group of ruins, 5 m. E., the relics of a Cistercian monastery.

[72] **New Quay**, Cornwall, 40 m. by rail from Plymouth.

A fishing-hamlet, which has been of late years much resorted to by visitors. Its natural attractions include very romantic cliff-scenery, and a mild but salubrious climate. The country inland is full of interest to the lover of legend and antiquity; but many visitors would be attracted (in spite of the strong odour) to the machinery connected with the extensive pilchard-fishery here.

Newstead Abbey, 5 m. S. from MANSFIELD.

[26] **Newton Abbot**, Devon, 14 m. by rail S.W. from Exeter.

Busy market-town, on the river Teign, amid a very prosperous country-side. A good centre for a few days' stay, with

railways in several directions. Some parts of Dartmoor are easily accessible. It looks a modern place, having increased very much of late years.

Outside the town is a fine old stone mansion, Ford House, where William of Orange stayed after his landing at Torbay. In the market-place of Newton Abbot is an inscription commemorative of his first address to the people of England, read aloud at this spot.

[1] **Norham**, Northumberland, 7 m. S.W. from Berwick.

Village on the south bank of the river Tweed, famous in Border history. There was a ford here, frequently the scene of hostile meetings, and sometimes a place for parleying. The bishops of Durham held lordship over Norham. One of them, in 1121, built a fortress, which was strengthened by succeeding prelates till it was deemed almost impregnable. It was frequently the object of siege. It fell into the hands of the Scotch just prior to the battle of Flodden. The castle remains consist of little more than the keep, in very ruinous condition, and parts of the walls.

[77] **Northallerton**, Yorkshire, 10 m. S. from Darlington.

Market-town and important railway junction, with a wide agricultural interest, especially in live-stock. A very old settlement. The bishops of Durham had a palace here, of which very slight traces are left. This town, on the great highway, was much exposed to warfare, and was repeatedly burnt and plundered. The celebrated Battle of the Standard was fought in this neighbourhood in 1138, when David of Scotland was defeated after having laid waste the country.

[7] **Northampton**, 66 m. from London (Euston).

County town, a very thriving place, long famous for its boot and shoe trade. The centre of very important farming interests, especially in stock-raising. Northampton is increasing as fast as any town in the kingdom. The population has quadrupled in the half-century.

This is a very old site. There was a town to be plundered and destroyed when the Danes came by in the tenth century. After the Norman Conquest a strong castle was built, and the sovereigns of England frequently kept court in it. Several Parliaments or great Councils have been held at Northampton. It was the scene of a fierce battle during the Wars of the Roses, but in the Civil War of the seventeenth century, although forti-

fied for the occasion, it appears to have escaped scot-free from active military operations.

Some parts of Northampton are still rather antiquated ; but it is becoming quite a modern town, with splendid public buildings and improvements. The old churches are remarkably interesting ; that of St. Giles is a fine cruciform building, partly in Norman, partly Gothic architecture. St. Sepulchre's is one of the four remaining round churches in England, understood to have been built by the Knights Templars. The last vestige of the castle is gone. At HARDINGSTONE is one of the Eleanor crosses.

[59] **Norwich**, county town of Norfolk, 114 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Ancient town, which arose from the ruins of a great Roman station, *Venta Icenorum*, situated here or at Caister, 3 m. S. The Saxon kings of East Anglia had a fortified palace here, and a town grew up in its vicinity. The place frequently suffered from Danish raids. Under King Canute it began to increase more rapidly, and at the time of the Norman Conquest Norwich was of almost equal importance to York and Winchester. On the accession of William Rufus, the Bishop of East Anglia removed that see from Thetford to Norwich, raised a cathedral church and a palace, and settled a body of monks. Under the following sovereigns the city flourished almost without interruption, although it was besieged more than once. It was oftener in peril from internal rather than external dangers. The monks and the townspeople were frequently at discord. In the reign of Edward VI., a serious rebellion arose near Norwich, led by two wealthy tanners named Kett, of Wymondham ; the first cause of which is alleged to have been the question of enclosing waste lands and commons. Great disturbance arose over this business. In the end Robert Kett was hanged at Norwich Castle, and William Kett on the church steeple at Wymondham.

In Elizabeth's time, the refugee Netherlanders were received here, and allowed to pursue the manufacture of bombazine, crape, and other articles ; which things have since been a staple trade of this part of the country. The Queen came to visit Norwich, and the encouragement given by her to the immigrants was repaid by a certain impulse to the prosperity of the city. New enterprises have arisen in the present cen-

ture, widely differing from the trades of old times. Crape and mohair and clothing factories are still to be seen. To these are now added boots and shoes, engineering works, and many of the specialties of the century. One of the most famous is the business of Barnard & Co., who have endeavoured to revive the finest ornamental ironwork of our forefathers. Perhaps the most "notorious" manufacture of Norwich is the mustard of Colman, a public-spirited and liberal-minded employer of labour.

Norwich has a pleasant site on rising ground above the navigable river Yare, and has communication with the sea at Yarmouth. The town used to be famous for its orchards and gardens, and it has still a more leafy aspect than is common in such large cities. But building has much increased since the introduction of railways, and the suburbs are getting like the suburbs of other large manufacturing towns. Some parts in the centre of the city have a decided aspect of very old age, in the appearance of many of the houses and in the narrowness and sinuosity of the streets. Norwich is perhaps unique in not possessing one main artery, as a "High Street" usually is. The castle, the market, and the public buildings comprise a centre towards which nothing converges; and though many country roads meet at Norwich, their point of junction is undiscoverable.

The city is furnished with splendid public institutions and municipal buildings. Everything here betokens the life of a first-class town, in which wealth and intelligence combine to render it worthy of its historic career. Evidences of activity are everywhere, though mixed up with much that is antiquated. Take, for example, the market-place, an arrangement so old-fashioned that you are reminded of pictorial representations of one belonging to the Middle Ages. You would never build such a market-place as that nowadays. Yet, antique as it is, Norwich market-place is the very life and soul of East Norfolk. There is not a more inspiring sight in the country than that spot on a Saturday afternoon, with farmers, farmers' wives and daughters, peasants, pedlars, cattle, cattle-dealers, vegetables and greengrocers, country parsons, and town customers, and the host of idlers. The present race of citizens is energetic and large-hearted, and if their town is not a show-place like Canterbury or Chester, it is because they have a thriving

business to attend to, while not unmindful of her historic name. In truth, Norwich is a metropolis in its way ; and if we are ever to have a Heptarchy again (as some politicians would promise us), this corner of England, still called East Anglia, would have just claims to a unity of its own ; and that very much because of the influence and independence and inherent vitality of this ancient city.

There are several curious relics in Norwich besides the antique houses. The castle is in some respects unique, with its massy square Norman keep and surrounding fosse. The town corporation now possess the entire property, and utilise it for the public. A museum of antiquities, &c., is already housed in the castle. The town-walls are gone, except some insignificant fragments. In the number of churches, Norwich ranks next to London. About thirty of these are very old : one of them, St. Peter Mancroft, is a fine building in Later Gothic, with the tower dominating that part of the city west of the market. St. Julian's, St. Ethelred's, and St. Benedict's churches have round towers (a feature peculiar to this part of England). The cathedral church has much Norman architecture, with a highly-finished tower and spire of later date ; the grand cloisters are as much admired as any remaining in England, in Gothic of various periods. Adjacent to the south front is St. Ethelbert's Gate, and near the west front the Erpingham Gate, a marvellous bit of graceful ornamentation. St. Andrew's Hall is the remnant of a monastery of Black Friars. The Bishop's Bridge, near the north-east corner of the city, is a fine specimen of mediæval work of that kind. There are several curious old inns in the town ; the most remarkable is in the suburb of Heigham, north-west—the " Dolphin," once the residence of good Bishop Hall, forced by the Puritans to retire from his palace, but determined not to forsake his diocese altogether.

A century ago Norwich was famed for its literary circle. Here assembled the Martineaus, the Barbaulds, and that enlightened group which was in the van of Liberalism at this period. They were mostly of French and Flemish descent.

[54] **Nottingham**, county town, 125 m. from London (St. Pancras).

Very prosperous place, with nearly a quarter of a million inhabitants, long noted for its lace and hosiery manufactures.

This is a very old settlement. There was some kind of fortress here in Saxon times. Under Edward the Confessor it was a trading town, with 192 burgesses. William the Conqueror rebuilt the castle and fortified the town. There are several sieges recorded in the annals of Nottingham, the last being that by the Parliamentary forces in the seventeenth century. Several Parliaments were held at Nottingham. One of these, in the time of Edward III., passed the first enactments prohibiting the export of wool, and for encouraging foreign manufacturers to settle in the kingdom. The prosperity of this town appears to have been continuous. At the present day it is a great centre for local and general traffic. Tokens of wealth appear in the public institutions and the municipal buildings.

Nottingham Castle was rebuilt after the Parliamentary war, and was a stately mansion, until burnt during "Reform" riots in 1831. It now belongs to the town corporation; it has been well restored, and is devoted to educational purposes, with a museum and art gallery. The parish church is a grand building, cruciform, in later Gothic style. There are few other remains of former ages. The immediate neighbourhood of the town is noted for caverns, or holes in the sandstone rock. One of these, called Mortimer's Hole, is a long subterraneous passage, alleged to be in communication with the castle; the story goes that Queen Eleanor and Earl Mortimer were betrayed and arrested by means of this secret entrance.

There are several distinguished natives of Nottingham. "General" Booth of the Salvation Army, the poets H. Kirke White and P. J. Bailey, J. R. Hind, astronomer, and Gilbert Wakefield were born here.

[63] **Nuneaton**, Warwickshire, 9 m. N. by rail from Coventry.

Busy manufacturing town, chiefly in spinning, with some production of coal, potter's clay, &c., in the neighbourhood. There is little to interest here, beyond the church and some fragments of an ancient priory, except the associations connected with the name of George Eliot. That gifted authoress was born at Chilvers Coton, 1 m. S., and spent her girlhood at Griff House in Nuneaton. Much of this town and surroundings is brought into play as local colour for her scenes. "Milby" is understood to be Nuneaton. Three m. S.W. is Arbury Hall, an Elizabethan mansion (rather spoilt with alteration and decoration) which may be recognised in "Cheveral

Manor." A mile farther is Astley, with a sixteenth-century mansion, and adjacent remains of a moated castle which it replaced.

[61] **Oakham**, Rutland, 94 m. from London (St. Pancras).

Small town with some little manufactures, but dependent chiefly on the very fertile agricultural district around. Has a very fine church in Later Gothic.

This is an old site. A castle was built soon after the Norman conquest, of which the great hall remains entire, and a few ruined fragments beyond. A curious custom still prevails here. Every peer of the realm, on first passing through Oakham, is compelled to give a shoe from the foot of one of his horses, or a sum of money sufficient to purchase a new one. The shoes are preserved and nailed upon the castle gate or other prominent place. Many old horse-shoes are hanging up; the oldest with any date is of the time of Elizabeth, curiously worked and gilt. Several have been added within recent years.

At Wymondham, a secluded village 6 m. N., are bits of ancient walls, the remains of a fortified town, of which absolutely nothing is known. A Roman pavement has been lately discovered.

Oare [Exmoor].

[52] **Offham**, Kent, 1 m. from West Malling railway station.

Small antiquated village, with interesting church. On the village green is a quintain, believed to be the only remaining example in England; it is a modern one as it stands, and would not now be there, perhaps, but that the Earls of Thanet are bound, as lords of the manor, to preserve one on this spot.

[26] **Okehampton**, Devon, 22 m. W. from Exeter.

Ancient market-town, pleasantly situated on the N.W. boundary of Dartmoor, in a vale watered by the infant river Okement. A somewhat decayed place, but with a good agricultural business. Very suitable for a short stay by the pedestrian. There is a fine relic of the ancient castle, built soon after the Norman Conquest, and long time an important baronial residence. (Sheet 324 of the one-inch Ordnance map.)

[53] **Oldham**, Lancashire, 7 m. N.E. from Manchester.

Prosperous manufacturing town, remarkable for its progress during the present century. Cotton is the staple production, and it has long been noted for hats. There is coal-mining in

the vicinity. With these things Oldham has developed at a surprising rate, and the townspeople have not been behindhand in so utilising their wealth as to provide handsomely for the intellectual and moral welfare of the place. It has fine public buildings, with free libraries and art institutions.

[7] **Olney**, Buckinghamshire, 9 m. W. by rail from Bedford.

Quiet market-town on the river Ouse, in the midst of a fertile country. It is chiefly one long wide street, of dull and uninteresting appearance. A fine stone bridge over the river (1832) replaces the ancient one noticed in "The Task." The old church, with handsome tower and spire, stands outside in the fields. Olney is noted for having been the place of residence of the poet Cowper. His house is still shown—a rather plain brick building facing the broad street.

For those whose ideal life is one associated with a state of constant bustle, Olney is rather depressing. The town is truly dull enough, but the meadows have a perennial beauty of their own.

[42] **Ongar**, Essex, 22 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Very old place, with earthen traces of fortifications around the town. A castle was built here in the time of Henry II., of which there is nothing remaining but the singular mound covered with trees. The church of Ongar, though small, is of great interest, with bits of Roman tile occurring in the materials. At High Ongar, 1 m. N.E., is another very interesting parish church.

The scenery around is extremely beautiful, at the S. edge of the elevated table-land which covers a large extent of Essex county.

Ongar is noted for its association with the clever Taylor family, who resided here many years. The fourth Isaac Taylor was born at Stanford Rivers, 2 m. S.W. His father was a long time Congregational minister at Ongar. Jane and Ann Taylor, the authors of "Hymns for Infant Minds," lived some time here. Ann, afterwards Mrs. Gilbert, wrote the well-known "My Mother."

At Willingale, 4 m. N.E., are two churches in one churchyard, the parish boundary passing between them. Both are interesting old buildings. The view from the churchyard is worth notice.

[34] **Orford**, Suffolk, 11 m. E. from Woodbridge.

Ancient village, formerly a busy market-town and seaport,

which has been ruined by the loss of its harbour through the retiring of the sea. The place returned two members of Parliament until the period of the Reform Bill. All that remains of its grandeur is part of a very fine church of Norman date, and the ruined keep of a strong castle built shortly after the Conquest. The lighthouse here is a very important landmark in the navigation of this coast.

[49] **Orpington**, Kent, 13 m. from London Bridge.

Pleasant village on the river Cray, increasing of late years as a suburban place of residence, and fast losing a peculiarly antiquated look it had before railway days. There is a fine old manor-house, and the church has a fine Norman west door and some interesting old brasses.

Four m. S. is Downe, a secluded village noted as the lifelong residence of Charles Darwin.

[8] **Oscott**, Stafford, 5 m. N.W. from Birmingham.

Hamlet, noted for its Roman Catholic College, established during the French Revolution, when so many refugees found an asylum in England.

[66] **Oswestry**, Shropshire, 21 m. N.W. from Shrewsbury.

Market-town, near the Welsh border, with trade in flannel and agricultural products. A quaint place, with an ancient history of some importance. It bears the name of Oswald in the corrupted word Oswestry. St. Oswald was a Christian king of Northumbria, who was slain here in battle. A "holy" well west of the town is still called after him. Oswestry was fortified by Edward I. Some fragments of the walls yet remain. The castle was demolished after the Parliamentary war.

At some distance west of this district stretches an earthen rampart and ditch for many miles, called Offa's Dyke, which was doubtless indicative of the Welsh boundary. About a mile north of Oswestry is a vast earthwork of about sixteen acres with triple entrenchment, the site of a very ancient military post.

[22] **St. Osyth**, Essex, 3 m. W. from Clacton.

Small town near the sea-coast, noted for the extensive and beautiful priory, on the site of a very ancient nunnery. The present building is a Tudor mansion built after the Dissolution under Henry VIII. St. Osyth was a princess of East Anglia, plundered and murdered with all her sisterhood in a Danish raid. Her house was restored as a priory after the Norman Conquest, and her memory has hardly yet died out, as may be

seen by local names still in use. "Nun's House" is pointed out in the park. The church is a fine old building. Half a mile south is St. Clair's, a moated manor-house.

At St. Osyth is to be seen a large seed-farm. A wonderful object is one of the large fields covered with a single bloom, as—for instance—the cerulean tint of *Nemophila insignis*.

[50] **Otford**, Kent, 24 m. from London (Holborn or Victoria).

Small village, noted in old English history as the scene of two sanguinary battles, and interesting nowadays for the remains of a stately palace of the archbishops of Canterbury.

Otley [**Wharfedale**].

[32] **Otterburn**, Northumberland, 5 m. from Woodburn railway station.

Small village in Redesdale, celebrated in English legend as the scene of the battle commemorated in the ballad of "Chevy Chase." A stone monument stands on the alleged spot where Hotspur fell (August 1388).

[26] **Ottery St. Mary**, Devon, 14 m. E. by rail from Exeter.

Old town, with some small manufactures, in a very pleasing neighbourhood. The river Otter flows past here to the sea at Budleigh through a delightful and fertile valley. Ottery is noted as the birthplace of S. T. Coleridge, whose father was master of the ancient grammar-school. The parish church here is a grand building, principally in Early English Gothic, with some lovely tracery and ornaments. There is a good deal that is old-fashioned in this neighbourhood. Several ancient houses may be discovered by the pedestrian wanderer. At Otterton, 5 m. S., is a monastic barn or other office in good preservation.

[20] **Overton**, North Wales, 8 m. S.E. by rail from Wrexham.

Small market-town (in a detached part of Flintshire, North Wales), remarkable for its very beautiful site in the vale of the river Dee, with several fine mansions adorning the landscape. This is a very old settlement. There was a castle, of which only the mound is left. In all the neighbourhood there are earthworks and other faint traces of its former importance. Overton churchyard was reckoned among the seven wonders of Wales, perhaps because of the extraordinary number of yew-trees growing within its limits.

At Bangor-Iscoed, 3 m. N., was the most ancient and extensive monastery in early Christian Britain. Some traces of the

foundations of buildings yet remain. As long ago as 800 years the ruins are described as "numerous half-demolished churches and mutilated remains." There was a Roman station hereabouts. The scenery is very picturesque and reposeful.

Oxborough, Norfolk, 3 m. E.N.E. from Stoke Ferry railway station.

Small village, with a splendid moated manor-house of the days of Edward IV.

[60] **Oxford**, county town, 64 m. from London (Paddington).

Nothing is known of the beginnings of Oxford. It is much older than the days of King Alfred, in whose reign a Papal document describes it as an ancient academy of learning. A monastery was founded here in the eighth century, which was several times plundered by the Danes and re-edified. The town refused submission to William the Conqueror, and again suffered pillage, after which a strong castle was built. From this period it became a frequent resort of the sovereigns of England. Richard I. was born at the palace. Parliaments were sometimes held in Oxford. During the Civil War Charles was long in headquarters here, until the reduction of the garrison by Fairfax. While the plague was raging in London in 1665, not only the Parliament but the courts of law were removed hither.

Oxford appears to have been always a prosperous trading town, for which the river Thames has given the best facilities. Corn and cattle and other agricultural produce still occupy the market, and the interests of the townspeople are divided between supplying the wants of the members of the University and of a wide and fertile country-side. Since the rise of the railway system, the town has seen an increasingly large access of visitors, and the suburbs are extending in every direction.

It is not surprising that Oxford should attract pilgrims from every part of the world, and that strangers are constantly to be seen there. It is the foremost among such places, which abound with tangible evidences of a grand historic past together with the best-developed institutions of modern times. And it may be said that in few places are the Present and the Past so reconcilable.

To do justice to Oxford, the pilgrim must linger long among its streets and meadows ; but it is possible to carry away some fixed impressions from even a few hours' stay, when one knows where to go, and what should be seen.

The approach from the railway leads directly into the High Street, passing on the right the mound and fragments of the ancient castle and the County Hall. A turning on the right, St. Ebbe's Street, leads you to Pembroke College, full of memories of Dr. Johnson, Sir Thomas Browne, George Whitfield, and the poet Shenstone. Bearing still to the left, St. Aldate's Street is reached, in which stands the venerable church (fourteenth century) of that name. Opposite to this is the fine group of buildings belonging to Christ Church, with the cathedral church of St. Frideswide in the rear. To see this college as a picture to be remembered, you should resort to the adjacent meadows, and you will lose nothing if you stay to hear (at 9.15 P.M.) the tolling of the bell "Great Tom." Among the illustrious names on the books of Christ Church is that of Sir Philip Sidney.

Returning to High Street, at the spot called Carfax, you will notice the famous Mitre Hotel, shortly beyond which is a turning that leads to Oriel College, the seat of the great Anglican revival, the *alma mater* of Newman, Keble, Pusey, and Thomas Arnold. Here also William Prynne and Walter Raleigh are among the older collegians. Adjacent to Oriel are the buildings of Corpus Christi and Merton, bounded by the site of the old city wall. Returning to High Street, University College appears on your right, alleged to be the oldest foundation. The existing buildings range over periods including Early English Gothic and a chapel of 1665. Bishop Ridley, Lord Herbert of Cherbury, Sir William Jones, and the poet Shelley are among the names on the books of University College. Farther down High Street are the Botanic Gardens. Here is the beautiful Magdalen Bridge over the Cherwell; and the fine buildings of Magdalen College, with the imposing and elegant tower, are opposite. Retracing your steps a few hundred yards, a turning down by St. Mary's Church brings you to what may be considered the nucleus of learning at Oxford. Here are the Bodleian Library, the beautiful Divinity School, the theatre, the Ashmolean Museum, &c., with most of the colleges not yet named grouped around. The University Museum is farther northward, opposite to Keble College, the latest foundation in the University. The short road on the left brings the traveller to St. Giles's Street and St. Giles's Church, near to the Radcliffe Observatory, and

not far from the buildings of the Clarendon Press. At the lower end of St. Giles's Street are the grand modern buildings of the Taylor Institution and the Martyrs' Memorial, erected on the alleged site of the burning of Cranmer, Ridley, and Latimer.

This rather hasty round will bring you face to face with nearly every object famed in Oxford history, with which you are already familiar in numerous pictorial representations. If you have time to stay and to study Oxford (with the aid of a local guide-book), it will be a different experience. It is almost impossible for a person with any sense of what we owe to the past, in the labours of such men as Oxford has produced, to remain here without the exciting of deep emotions. Even with a knowledge of all the controversies and animosities associated with this place, which have had their share in breaking the peace of the world, you cannot but be impressed with the true greatness of Oxford, and of the power its sons have wielded in controlling and leading human thought. As your mind gradually opens to the details of things, and your attention becomes less absorbed by the indescribable beauties in architecture, because it is peopling these halls and meadows with the youth of untold past ages, a sentiment almost of awe seizes upon it. Here is a place, you feel, which can never die as long as the world itself lasts, whatever may become of her stones and bricks. Here is a place in the nature of things immortal.

If you are staying at Oxford, you will sometimes want to see the country-side. There are many objects around which will draw the visitor away from the town for a few hours.

About 3 m. N. is the remnant of Godstow Nunnery, a little off the road to Woodstock and Blenheim. CORNBURY PARK is a short railway journey N.W. To CUMNOR and STANTON HARCOURT by road, and back part of the way along the Thames towing-path, is a most delightful day's walk. ABINGDON is about 6 m. S. The river southward is pleasant as far as you like to go. [*V.* also IFFLEY, FOREST HILL, THAME, DORCHESTER, BANBURY.]

[37] **Padstow**, Cornwall, 14 m. W. from Bodmin.

Seaport and market-town on the Bristol Channel, with some export of tin and slates. In very beautiful surroundings, with a bay in front formed by the estuary of several small streams

meeting here. The cliff scenery is fine and romantic, and much broken into fantastic shapes by the action of the sea.

This has been a more important place. But the sea has silted up the harbour and to some extent caused large shipping to desert Padstow. The sand also encroaches upon the land in this neighbourhood, and more than one half-buried church or house is to be seen within a few miles of Padstow. It is a very old port. The town first grew up round a religious house, one of the first Christian settlements in Britain.

[26] **Paignton**, Devon, 3 m. S. from Torquay.

Ancient place, with extensive remains of a palace of the bishops of Exeter and a fine old church, now growing into a favourite sea-bathing place. Miles Coverdale was one of the occupants of the see who lived here.

Panshanger [**Hatfield**].

Parham [**Framlingham**].

Parkeston [**Harwich**].

[59] **Paston**, Norfolk, 4 m. N.E. from North Walsham.

Small village, rendered memorable by the publication of the "Paston Letters," which have contributed so much to our knowledge of England in the fifteenth century. Nearly all the old house is gone, but the venerable church still remains, with several Paston monuments.

[33] **Patrington**, Yorkshire, 14 m. S.E. from Hull.

Small market-town, once a noted seaport, the haven of which is long since silted up. It is believed a Roman station existed here. Relics of their time have sometimes been unearthed. The church here is a grand building of the days of Edward II., "harmonious throughout from weathercock to door-sill" (*Walter White*).

[2] **Patterdale**, Cumberland.

Small settlement and hotel at the south end of Lake Ulleswater. A very lovely spot, and favourite headquarters.

[17] **Pembroke**, county town, 272 m. by rail from London (Paddington).

Situated on a creek of Milford Haven. An old town, which has had some share in the history of Wales. There was a castle here in early times, which successfully endured a siege at least twice in the eleventh century, and was ever afterwards held to be a place of great strength and importance. During the Civil War with Charles I. it was in Royalist hands, through

the defection of the commanders, and was presently besieged by Cromwell in person, and only surrendered on the supply of water being cut off. The existing remains form one of the most picturesque objects of the kind, and the interior offers very interesting examples of the construction of such buildings. The prospect from the tower is good. Parts of the town walls are still in existence. The old churches of Pembroke are worth notice, especially the conventual church of St. Nicholas. **PEMBROKE DOCK** is a modern extension of the town northwards, one of the chief Government establishments for ship-building.

At **LAMPHEY**, 2 m. E. are some well-preserved remains of an episcopal palace. **Bosherton**, 6 m. S., is noted for its curious caverns, probably worn by the action of the tides. In this parish is **St. Gawen's Head**, a bold promontory, the haunt of many wildfowl. Here is an ancient hermitage or chapel, traditionally held to be the retreat of St. Gawen. Below the hermitage is a "holy" well, formerly in great repute for its miraculous efficacy.

[18] **Penmaenmawr**, North Wales, 3 m. W. from Conway.

Sea-bathing resort, at foot of the mountain of that name. **Penmaenmawr** is about 1550 feet high, a direct precipice nearly to the water. At the top is a ruined fortress enclosed in a large camp, doubtless of British origin.

[16] **Penrith**, Cumberland, 18 m. S. from Carlisle.

Very interesting old town, on or near the site of a Roman station, that has seen some history. Few places suffered more from the Scottish incursions to which this Border country was a prey, especially during the reigns of Edward III. and Richard II. Several defensive works exist in the neighbourhood, including the keep of a castle close to the town.

Penrith is a place one may rest at ; cheerful, busy on market-days, and having exceedingly pleasant environs. The northern parts of the Lake District are easily accessible in daily excursions. **Lowther Castle** is 5 m. S. ; **Brougham** somewhat nearer ; **Greystoke Castle and park**, 5 m. W. ; **Dacre Castle**, 5 m. S.W. In **Penrith churchyard** is a great monolith, called familiarly the "Giant's Grave." This is only one of various stone monuments in the district ; the most remarkable is a large circular group of stones called "Long Meg and her Daughters," in **Little Salkeld** parish, a few miles north-east.

Inglewood Forest was in this district of Cumberland.

[72] **Penryn**, Cornwall, 2 m. N.W. from Falmouth.

Old seaport, with large trade in granite, and imports of coal, flour, &c. A town in exceedingly pleasant surroundings, much improved in appearance for the sake of summer visitors.

Penscelwood [Stourton].

[73] **Penshurst**, Kent, 4 m. S.W. from Tunbridge, with a station (2 m.) on the South-Eastern Railway.

A charming old village, with few evidences of modern change, noted as the home of the Sidneys. The parish church and the adjacent timber houses of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries make a fitting introduction to the venerable baronial mansion, a house with scarcely a rival for the beauty of its situation and surroundings, and the distinct picture it offers of a first-class dwelling in the olden time. The present owner is Lord de Lisle and Dudley, who allows generous access to the visitor.

[72] **Penzance**, Cornwall, 320 m. from London.

The most westerly town in England, and a seaport of some celebrity. It has suffered from invasion in former ages, and during the Civil War was sacked by order of Fairfax in retaliation for its adherence to the Royalist cause. It now enjoys a thriving coasting trade, besides the profit arising from numerous visitors both in winter and summer. The scenery is very picturesque, enlivened by graceful sea views over Mount's Bay and the cliffs on either hand. The climate is mild and healthy, hence the town is a favourite resort for invalids.

Among the transatlantic visitors who have described Penzance should be remembered Professor Hoppin, who, as a geologist, took much delight in the serpentine stone works and in the excellent geological museum here. Penzance, indeed, is one of the places where an intelligent person need not grow weary of his environment. There are a very good public library and a museum. The neighbourhood teems with legend, and with cromlechs and old stone monuments.

Among the distinguished natives of Penzance, the most notable is Sir Humphry Davy, whose alleged birthplace is still pointed out. His statue occupies a prominent position near the market-place.

Newlyn, 1 m. S.W. of Penzance, is a busy little fishing port, romantically situated. It is the resort of a school of rising artists.

[72] **Perranzabuloe**, Cornwall, 7 m. N.W. from Truro.

Ancient village, with a population of miners and fishermen, celebrated as the site alleged to have held the earliest Christian church in Britain, founded by St. Piran. His church was long lost sight of, but early in the present century the sands which had engulfed it were once more so far blown away as to reveal its ruined walls. The bones of a human being, presumably those of the founder, were found beneath the altar. Several other relics still exist hereabouts. There is a "holy" well, to which pilgrims once resorted for cure in the name of St. Piran. St. Piran's Round is one of the old Cornish amphitheatres.

This is a somewhat dreary country-side, bleak and breezy; but a small settlement exists for the use of summer visitors on the coast.

[75] **Pershore**, 9 m. S.E. from Worcester.

Quiet market-town, on the river Avon, in a fertile country of orchards and meadows. Here was a magnificent abbey, of which scarce anything remains but the conventual church.

[61] **Peterborough**, Northamptonshire, 76 m. from London (King's Cross).

The centre of a thriving agricultural district, with a trade suitable to the farming interests. Peterborough is a place which has marched with the times, deriving much of its prosperity from the numerous railway lines which have gradually converged hither. The population is five times as large as it was half a century ago. There appears to have been always an important town here, where the sluggish Nen passes through a highly fertile country. A monastery was founded about 655 by one of the kings of Mercia, who had embraced Christianity, which became distinguished for its wealth and the magnificence of its buildings. The Danes laid it waste, and the restored establishment again suffered from the incursions of Hereward, about the time of the Norman conquest. For future protection a fort was built, the site of which is still recognised by a mound called Toot Hill. The conventual church, most of which now stands, was built after a fire in 1116. After the dissolution of monasteries it became the cathedral church of a new diocese, the last abbot being made the first bishop. Peterborough Cathedral has some characteristics peculiar to itself, especially the wonderfully beautiful west front, which places it in the first rank of similar edifices. Readers of

Nathaniel Hawthorne will remember the expression of his enthusiasm as he lingered about its precincts. The natives of this country are in no way behind Hawthorne in their affection for this fine building, and the venerable houses, gateways, and monastic relics in its immediate vicinity.

There are some old houses worth notice in Peterborough ; and the parish church, although modernised, is not uninteresting. At Longthorpe, a western suburb, is a manor-house of the thirteenth century, in almost perfect condition. The free grammar-school of Henry VIII. is removed to new modern buildings. Peterborough wears an air of active life, and the streets are usually thronged with people. There is a market twice a week, and the annual fairs for cattle, wool, &c., are notable events in this part of England. Bricks and agricultural implements are the leading manufactures.

William Paley, the famous archdeacon of Carlisle, was a native of Peterborough, born here in 1743.

Crowland Abbey, about 7 m. N. by E. ; Thorney Abbey, 6 m. N.E., with a railway station ; Kingscliffe, 12 m. W. by rail, and the adjacent manor-house of Apethorpe, are each worth a morning's excursion from Peterborough. Helpstone, noted as the birthplace of the poet John Clare, is 5 m. N.W.

[21] **Petworth**, Sussex, 55 m. by rail from London (Victoria or London Bridge).

Small market-town, with exclusively agricultural interests ; noted for one of the handsomest seats in Sussex, the house of Lord Leconfield, with a fine picture-gallery. Access to the mansion is permitted on certain days, and there are art-treasures here of considerable value.

Petworth has an antique look about it in some respects, yet does not look neglected. There is a beautiful church, rather modernised. The country around is very attractive, especially in the sense of being well kept and cultivated.

[30] **Pevensay**, Sussex, 5 m. N.E. from Eastbourne.

Small village, one of the most notable historic sites in England. Probably a fishing-port in prehistoric times, the Romans founded a principal station here, *Anderida*. Hence roads led to *Londinium* northwards, and to *Regnum* (Chichester) and the west country. In those days great part of the district was covered with forest, probably extending over all the east of Sussex, called Andredesweald.

Anderida was destroyed by two Saxon chiefs in the fifth century, and the inhabitants were slain for their obstinate resistance. But the town appears to have been rebuilt, and to have flourished as *Andrede-ceaster*. Sweyn, king of Denmark, landed here on his invasion, and later William of Normandy. It presently became a member of Hastings as one of the Cinque Ports, and until about the fifteenth century continued to be of some importance as a seafaring place. The town began to decline through the loss of its harbour, occasioned by the changes in the coast-line which have taken place along these shores ; and the walls are now at least a mile away from the waters that formerly washed their foundations.

The fortifications of Pevensey have been sadly used, yet there are sufficient remains left to reward their examination. Parts of the strong Roman work remain, excellent evidence of the durable character of the buildings of that people. The remnant of a Norman castle which was built within the area is interesting, but hardly so suggestive of the character of the old town, which was a fortified seaport rather than a place of defiance.

[65] **Pickering**, 26 m. N.E. from York.

Market-town, in a beautiful and fertile vale, with a busy agricultural trade. Here are the remains of a fine castle, much damaged during the Parliamentary war. The church is worth notice. This place has a good deal of attraction on account of the scenery, including the distant moorlands. Several earthworks exist upon the hills, probably British, for the tradition is that the site of Pickering was occupied long before the arrival of Julius Cæsar.

Picton [Haverfordwest].

[42] **Pleshey**, Essex, 6 m. N.W. from Chelmsford.

A secluded village which has had its days of glory. But now, as the widowed Duchess of Gloucester said—

“ With all good speed at Plashy visit we.
Alack ! and what shall good old York see there
But empty lodgings and unfurnished walls,
Unpeopled offices, untrodden stones ? ”

Here was a palace of the High Constables of England, whence Thomas, Duke of Gloucester, was decoyed to his destruction by his nephew, Richard II. The remains of the castle mound,

surrounded by a moat, and the very remarkable sloping bridge, are most impressive, as the solitary memorial of a spot which played a part in English history. The village of Pleshey is surrounded by a Roman entrenchment, and there was probably a fortress here from very early times.

Plinlimmon [Llanidloes].

[62] **Plymouth**, Devon, 128 m. from Bristol, 231 m. from London (Waterloo).

This famous place appears to have arisen from the status of a small fishing-town, after the Black Prince embarked here on his expedition to France. Near the close of the fourteenth century it was growing into importance, and was the object of several assaults by the French. Henry VI. caused Plymouth to be fortified. A sense of security thus added to the natural capacities of the port, invited traffic, and promoted enterprise. The choice of this place for the debarkation and welcome of Katherine of Arragon indicates the progress that Plymouth had made even then. The merchants and seamen of South Devon in the sixteenth century stand prominently among those who have made England. The ships of South Devon were concerned in events which influenced the fate of the world. Later on, the "adventurers" of Plymouth were colonising America. Curiously enough the spot where the *Mayflower* afterwards landed her pilgrim passengers was already called Plymouth (R. N. Worth, "History of Devonshire" p. 215).

The siege of Plymouth by the Royalists under Prince Maurice, and the successive blockades it endured, brought upon the citizens a heavy share of the calamities which nearly overwhelmed the country during the Civil War under Charles I. For a time the town was ruined. Trade was gone until after the Restoration. Toward the end of the century things were much revived. The citadel was restored. In 1696 the first lighthouse was built upon the Eddystone Rock. Since then Plymouth has been an important and thriving place, its prosperity arising alike from the arts of war and of peace.

The site of Plymouth is admirable, upon a harbour presented by the wide estuary of the rivers Plym and Tamar. The break-water has made it perfectly sheltered from all points. This great work took nearly thirty years in its construction. Long before its completion (1841) its utility was proved. The fourth lighthouse was constructed in 1882. The largest steamers

afloat can come here and ride securely. Beside an extensive coasting trade, steamers call here from London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Cork, Waterford, Dublin. It is the last point of call for several lines of ocean steamers. The naval and military depôt is a special feature of Plymouth. All the best ships in the British navy have an interest here, and most of them are to be seen in turn coming hither to refit.

Besides the trade of ship-chandlery and some shipbuilding, Plymouth has an immense traffic in general goods, several factories, and fairly well populated rural environs. The modern buildings of the town are excellent. The group of law courts and municipal offices, opened in 1874, is as good as anything of the kind. There are several high-class libraries, and the town keeps up to date generally in science and art. Very few old houses remain in Plymouth. St. Andrew's Church, in Perpendicular Gothic, is one of the few ancient buildings worth notice.

You can stay at Plymouth with considerable profit and amusement. The dockyard with its workshops and buildings is of course very interesting, and the water-side is always lively. After you have exhausted the objects of deep interest in the town, including the "ducking-chair" preserved in the Athenæum, there is still the wonderfully beautiful country-side to look at. The view of Plymouth itself from various quarters is very striking and generally picturesque, especially from the heights of Mount Edgcumbe on the Cornish coast opposite. This seat of the Edgcumbe family is a grand sight from the water. The story goes that the commander of the Spanish Armada was so struck with the appearance of this place from the sea that he resolved to appropriate to himself the mansion and grounds as a reward for his anticipated victory. The scenery of the river Tamar has been the delight of artists from the earliest days of landscape drawing. The Tavy is hardly less attractive, and much may be said also for the other streams that fall into Plymouth Sound. DARTMOOR is accessible by a short railway journey, and charming TAVISTOCK is within very easy reach. Plympton and Ivybridge, eastward, have some exceedingly beautiful points. The coast line, east or west, is bold and interesting.

Plymouth includes also Devonport and Stonehouse. DEVONPORT, adjacent on the west, owes its origin and importance

to a naval arsenal established by William III., and ever since kept going. It was known as Plymouth Dock until 1824. **STONEHOUSE** is the home of the Stores, and Devonport of the Ships. The Victualling Yard at Stonehouse covers an immense area. The Naval Hospital is also here, and the Marine Barracks; and Stonehouse enjoys, besides, a little shipping trade of its own. Hamoaze is the name given to that part of the harbour where our war-ships usually lie up when not in commission.

[23] **Pontefract**, Yorkshire, 16 m. N.N.W. from Doncaster.

Quiet town, chiefly dependent on agricultural interests, that formerly had some local distinction as a fortified place. There was a castle here in Saxon times, which was repaired or replaced by a powerful fortress by one of William's Norman followers. Whenever there has been civil war in England, Pontefract Castle has been concerned in the fray. Many noble and gallant prisoners have suffered within its walls, and it is concerned in some of the most interesting periods in our history. The last was in 1644, when it was garrisoned for the King. Except for a short interval, it resisted the Parliamentary armies until after the death of Charles. Soon after this event the castle was ordered to be demolished. The materials gradually disappeared, and there is now but a fragment left.

There is an extensive cultivation of liquorice here. A sweetmeat under the name of Pomfret-cakes, made from that herb, is to be found in all parts of the country.

Three miles northward from Pontefract is Fryston Hall, the seat of Lord Houghton, a curious old house in several different styles in a finely wooded park. "The home of a literary man whose life was not all literature" (*C. K. Tuckerman*).

[24] **Poole**, Dorset, 22 m. E. by rail from Dorchester.

Town and seaport, on a spacious natural harbour; probably of more importance in old times, as when it furnished four ships to the great fleet of Edward III. During the war in the time of Charles I. the town was fortified and garrisoned for the Parliament, and became the scene of several severe skirmishes.

Poole is not an attractive place until you get outside the bounds. There some of the scenery is agreeable enough, and the harbour at high tide is beautiful, with the wooded island of Branksea in the middle. The place has a good coasting trade,

much of it consisting in the kind of china-clay found in great plenty in the neighbourhood.

[70] **Porlock**, Somerset, 6 m. W. from Minehead.

Small town, in a wide and romantic hollow facing the Bristol Channel, at the northern extremity of Exmoor Forest. It is believed to be a very ancient settlement, probably with a good port, which suffered from occasional piratical visits of the Northmen.

Porlock is a very pleasant place, quiet and uninteresting to all but those who love quiet, and the resort of artists. A very convenient place for the stay of a pedestrian who is not afraid of the hills. Doone Valley is a heavy day's excursion there and back. Dunkerry Beacon, 1700 feet high, is another, very well worth the effort in fine weather, about six miles south.

[67] **Portchester**, Hampshire.

Ancient village, on the north side of Portsmouth harbour, probably a British settlement before the Romans established their station, *Portus Magnus*. A castle of great strength was rebuilt after the Norman Conquest; the fine keep and some of the walls still remain. A very old church stands within the enclosure.

Porthcawl [**Bridgend**].

[11] **Portishead**, Somerset, 8 m. N.W. from Bristol.

Rising town, in pleasant situation on the Bristol Channel, with accommodation for sea-bathing. The extension of Bristol steam-navigation has reached Portishead. New docks were opened near the mouth of the Avon in 1879.

[24] **Portland**, Dorset, 18 m. S. from Dorchester.

An island, south of Weymouth, of rather dreary character, long noted for its quality of building-stone, and in recent years as the seat of a principal convict prison. It was occupied very early by Saxon or Danish invaders. William Rufus built a castle of which some remains exist; it was one of the last surrendered to the Parliament in the seventeenth century.

Portland is of deep interest to the geologist, as a compact outlying extremity of the great band of oolitic limestone, which appears irregularly, of variable width, from the north of Lincolnshire; and has provided the greatest part of the building-stone supply for centuries. Extending north-westerly for many miles parallel with the Dorset coast is Chesil Beach, which has

been formed by the action of the sea, and has really made Portland a peninsula.

[67] **Portsmouth**, Hampshire, 73 m. from London (Waterloo).

The home of the British navy, and one of the principal naval and military stations of the Empire. Properly speaking, it includes PORTSEA, the original parish, where all the constructive machinery and basins are situated ; PORTSMOUTH, at the mouth of the harbour ; SOUTHSEA, a large residential suburb by the water-side ; and LANDPORT, an inland suburb of Portsea. The whole of this area, three or four square miles in extent, is occupied by persons more or less directly concerned in the defences of the country—officials, naval and military officers and their families, and the multitude of artificers and craftsmen employed in the public works.

It is generally understood that the first settlement was at Portchester, on the north side of the harbour, and that the inconvenience caused by the shallowing of the water induced the inhabitants of that place to migrate across the harbour to Portsea island. However this may be, Portchester has become an insignificant place. The mother church is at Portsea, and Portsmouth doubtless grew up in the neighbourhood of a fort at the entrance of the harbour. The place must have been important long before the Norman Conquest, for we read of King Alfred fitting out a fleet, and later of Harold, who hoped to intercept William of Normandy by the preparation of a large armament here. The French attacked Portsmouth, and burned part of the town in 1377 before they were compelled to retire ; they made another imposing attempt at invasion in the year 1544. It is clear, then, that Portsmouth was already no mean object to tempt these unwelcome visitors. A fort existed at each side of the harbour entrance when Henry VIII. added Southsea Castle. During Elizabeth's reign the fortifications were strengthened, and from that time the defensive works were regarded as of the first importance. The occasion of the murder of the Duke of Buckingham by Felton was an official visit he paid here. Great improvements in the fortifications were begun in the year 1770. The last additions to them are the forts constructed at the instance of Lord Palmerston during the present reign.

Portsmouth is a wonderfully interesting place to the stranger. The spacious dockyards and basin at Portsea, the barracks and

the public offices, the harbour covered with shipping, among which rides at anchor the famous *Victory*, the last flagship of Admiral Nelson, and the delightful Southsea Common, together with the varied and extraordinary phases of life to be seen in the streets, are a combination unequalled in this country. Portsmouth streets are dingy and unattractive, but they are a garden of romance. To see the place well, it is advisable to go in company with some one who knows his way about, and has some intelligent acquaintance with the rise and development of Portsmouth as a naval station; it is a case in which no "guide-book" will meet all the demands of a really interested visitor. Besides, there are some places where strangers are not permitted without suitable credentials. Spit-head is the name given to the anchorage outside Portsmouth harbour.

Among several distinguished natives of Portsmouth are Charles Dickens and Walter Besant. It is hardly necessary to state that the latter has returned hither for some of his local colour.

[26] **Powderham**, Devon, 8 m. S.E. from Exeter.

Village noted for a fine baronial castle, seat of the Earls of Devon for several hundred years. It can be seen in the summer-time under certain conditions.

[36] **Preston**, Lancashire, 21 m. N.E. from Liverpool.

Prosperous town, a seat of the cotton manufacture, with a port at the head of the Ribble estuary. A town having the best nineteenth-century views, public parks, educational and literary institutions, and fine public buildings.

The origin of Preston is unknown. It was of some importance at the time of the Norman Conquest. It appears to have been the most southerly of the places which were involved in Border raids. There were two battles in the neighbourhood during the Parliamentary war. Again, in 1715, Preston suffered disastrously because of the forces of the Pretender obtaining possession of the town, and involving some of the leading inhabitants in his cause.

[58] **Prudhoe**, Northumberland, 12 m. W. from Newcastle.

Small place, with ivy-mantled ruins of an ancient baronial residence. Very picturesque here, on south bank of the river Tyne.

[21] **Pulborough**, Sussex, 8 m. N. from Arundel.

Village, in very pleasant country watered by the river Arun, a famous angling resort. The church here is interesting, and there is a monastic barn worth notice.

[24] **Purbeck Isle**, Dorset.

A district of this county with some peculiar features of interest. It is celebrated for a kind of clay, on the north side, which is sent to all parts of England, but chiefly to the Pottery districts, as a first-class material for earthenware and china. There are quarries of building-stone here of great extent, and the quarrymen hold with great tenacity antiquated customs and privileges with respect to their industry.

At Swanage and all round the coast the cliff scenery is very fine and bold. St. Alban's Head (440 feet), on the south, has an ancient chapel at the summit.

[79] **Purfleet**, Essex, 16 m. from London (Fenchurch Street).

Small place, remarkable for a sudden access of the picturesque on the north bank of the Thames, caused by an abrupt outlier of chalk. Fine view of the river and distant hills of Kent. Here is a great powder magazine belonging to the War Office.

Purleigh, Essex [**Maldon**].

[47] **Putney**, Surrey, 6 m. from London (Waterloo).

Ancient place, on S. bank of the Thames, now a suburb of London, a century ago the favourite retreat of many distinguished people. Together with Wimbledon and Roehampton, Putney had much of the high life of the day that eschewed the fashionable gaieties; somewhat quieter in style than Richmond and its surroundings. A few of the large houses remain, but they are yearly diminishing. Putney is still picturesque by the water-side, but the interest that attached to it thirty or forty years ago has gradually dwindled away.

[18] **Pwllheli**, North Wales, 20 m. S.W. from Carnarvon.

Market-town and seaport in a remote district, but with a lively trade; improving of recent years because of its fine beach, which attracts a few summer visitors. Excellent headquarters for the student of old Wales and its people and legends. This district of Carnarvonshire is in some parts very picturesque.

[70] **Quantocks**, Somerset.

A range of hills running for 7 or 8 m. N.W. nearly to the sea at Quantoxhead, 3 m. E. from Watchet. A fine region of

heath and shrubs and ferns, in which the stag is still occasionally hunted. The views from some points are very grand. A distant prospect of Exmoor appears westward, and on the right are the wide levels around Bridgwater—

“ With orchards on their flanks and lea,
They rise above the pleasant land,
They sink upon the glimmering sea.”

The highest point is Will's Neck, 1262 feet. Lovers of Coleridge and Wordsworth may indulge in discovery of the pleasant combs and hollows haunted by the poets. Alfoxden House is in Holford parish, at the extreme north-east.

Quarr Abbey [Newport].

[14] **Queenborough**, Kent, 2 m. from Sheerness.

Very ancient place, on west side of Isle of Sheppy. Here was a castle or palace of the Anglo-Saxon kings, on the site of which a new one was built by William of Wykeham. The present name was given by Edward III. in honour of his queen, Philippa. The castle was repaired by Henry VIII. at the time when the coast was being vigilantly watched against the French. There was formerly a staple of wool at this town, and it enjoyed some commercial distinction, but it has become entirely decayed.

In recent times a daily steam communication with Holland has somewhat revived Queenborough.

Part of the church is ancient.

Raby [Staindrop].

Radcot Bridge [Bampton].

[57] **Raglan**, 7 m. S.W. from Monmouth.

Small village, with fine remains of a castle ; one of the best-preserved ruins in the West of England. This fortress withstood a siege of three months during the Civil War.

[55] **Ramsbury**, Wiltshire, 5 m. N.W. from Hungerford.

Small town, amid a rich agricultural district, once a very important place. Here was a bishopric, until the see was transferred to Sarum. There is a very fine church, recently repaired and restored. The river Kennet here is an angling resort of some repute. Sir Francis Burdett, the noted politician of the Regency period, resided at Ramsbury.

[14] **Ramsgate**, Kent, 79 m. from London (Victoria).

Market-town and favourite seaside resort, upon a good site

facing the south-east. It is one of the older holiday-places, already well established before the railways came.

This was but a small fishing-port, a member of the Cinque Port of Sandwich, contributing a trifling share towards the expenses of naval operations. About the middle of the eighteenth century it was determined to build a substantial harbour, chiefly as a refuge for ships passing this dangerous corner in bad weather, with the result that Ramsgate grew into importance very quickly. In our times it is a first-class seaport, with a good miscellaneous traffic.

As a place of residence Ramsgate enjoys considerable favour. Perhaps the fact of two rival railways coming hither has helped it. But there can be no question of its deserts; mostly situated on high ground, with a southern aspect and yet open to the easterly breezes, which are so invigorating in summer-time, it is a first-class health resort; while the traditional modes of the townsfolk have provided so many social inducements that nearly everybody enjoys Ramsgate. Quite a number of London people, chiefly of the literary and artistic class, have a second residence here.

[7] **Raunds**, Northamptonshire, 12 m. from Kettering railway station.

Village, noted for one of the finest churches in the county, in Early English Gothic. The socket of an ancient cross is in the churchyard. In the parish is a monastic barn in stone, of the thirteenth century.

[16] **Ravenglass**, Cumberland, 16 m. S.E. from Whitehaven.

Small place on an estuary, with shallow harbour, once a market-town of importance. About two miles distant is the site of an ancient city, ascribed to the Danish occupation, of which no record is known. The streets are still (or were until recently) traceable.

The mountain scenery inland is very fine here. The pedestrian may enter the Lake District from Ravenglass.

Ravenspur, Yorkshire.

A town that once sent members to Parliament, and is noted in history as the landing-place of Henry IV. on his arrival as pretender to the crown, now gone for ever beneath the waves.

[V. HEDON.]

[80] **Reading**, Berkshire, 36 m. from London (Paddington).

Very ancient place, situated on the river Kennet, near its

confluence with the Thames. It is noticed as being a fortified town temp. Alfred. The Danes held it a long time at different intervals. It was burnt by them in 1006, when Sweyn, king of Denmark, made his great expedition in retaliation for some reverses he had experienced. After the Norman conquest the town revived. A Benedictine monastery of great dignity was founded by Henry I., who was a frequent visitor, and was interred in the abbey after his death. Stephen erected a castle, which was one of the eleven hundred or so destroyed by his successor. Later sovereigns gave much patronage and favour to Reading. Several Parliaments and grand councils were held here, and during the reign of Charles I. the principal courts of law were transferred from London to Reading in consequence of the plague.

The inhabitants suffered severely from exactions during the Civil War. They had to pay for each party in turn. The town suffered a short siege by the Parliamentary forces, having been garrisoned for the King in 1642. On Charles's visit in 1644, he ordered all the new military works to be demolished, doubtless to the great satisfaction of the citizens. There had previously been some considerable woollen trade here, but these occurrences during the Civil War were fatal, and the principal factory was ruined by being turned into a military depôt. Manufactures of sacking and coarse linen have since been carried on upon a small scale, and brewing and boat-building have been established. Nowadays there is one of the largest seed-farms in England established at Reading. Perhaps the most noticeable thing about the town is the great biscuit-factory, where several thousand hands are employed, making the name of "Huntley & Palmer" familiar in remotest corners of the world.

The chief source of the prosperity of Reading is undoubtedly its excellent situation near the river Thames, which is here navigable for vessels of 150 tons. An immense trade in flour, malt, and all kinds of agricultural produce, besides timber, coal, bricks, and the supplies needed for a populous and wealthy district, is carried on; and since the introduction of railways Reading has become one of the busiest and most thriving towns in the country. The appearance of the town is rather striking, especially from the river-side. The municipal buildings aid, with the extensive warehouses and factories, in

giving an air of wealth to it. The market-place is almost as lively as Cheapside, London. Elihu Burritt is good enough to say that Reading "in the matter of progress will never do discredit to its dozen namesakes in America."

There are not many relics of old days in Reading. A few bits of the Abbey remain near the public gardens. The churches have been much modernised. The ancient grammar-school has been housed in new and palatial buildings. As a residential place the town has immense advantages in the possession of a river, and in the various branch railways, which render easily accessible one of the most fertile and pleasant quarters of England. Across the river on the Oxford side are HENLEY, CAVERSHAM, MAPLEDURHAM; westward are the Berkshire Downs, NEWBURY, SILCHESTER, STRATHFIELDSAYE; southward is Three-mile-Cross, with the cottage so long occupied by Miss Mitford, and beyond the pretty village of Swallowfield.

[14] **Reculver**, Kent, 3 m. E. from Herne Bay railway station.

An insignificant village, adjacent to one of the most remarkable historic sites in England. Here was a Roman fortress and settlement for commanding the northern entrance of what was once the channel dividing Thanet from the mainland. Part of the earthworks are still traceable. Within the enclosure a Saxon monastery and palace afterwards arose. The church, whose twin towers served as an important sea-mark for passing mariners, was thoughtlessly destroyed early in the present century, perhaps because of its threatened condition through the encroachments of the sea. The remains are now insured against further loss by a powerful stone breakwater. This part of the coast has undergone much change in the course of centuries.

[65] **Redcar**, Yorkshire, 23 m. by rail from Darlington.

Modern watering-place, coming much into vogue of late years. The sands, beginning here and continuing south-east, are said to offer the clearest uninterrupted stretch of several miles of any place round the coast of England.

[8] **Redditch**, Worcestershire, 16 m. S. from Birmingham.

Busy town in pleasant country, with little of interest but one special manufacture, which makes it famous throughout the world. The fish-hooks and needles of Redditch are to be obtained in the wildest regions.

[72] **Redruth**, Cornwall, 6 m. W. by S. from Truro.

Busy town, on high ground a few miles from the sea, the very centre of the tin and copper mining industry. There are many cromlechs, or vestiges of them, in this neighbourhood, besides cairns, erect stones, &c., of which absolutely nothing is known, although the subject of much ingenious speculation. At Carn Brea are the ruins of a castle. All this neighbourhood is full of ancient legend.

[48] **Reigate**, Surrey, 24 m. from London Bridge.

Very ancient settlement. A castle existed here from remote times, until it was partly demolished by order of the Parliament; nothing remains but the mound, which is included in a public recreation ground. This is one of the most beautiful districts within the same distance of London. Reigate was thoroughly decaying, more particularly towards the close of the coaching days; but the introduction of railways changed all that. The very important railway junction at RED HILL has caused a modern town to arise, which has developed into a great residential place for Londoners.

Reigate has long been a favourite resort of artists. The splendid landscape viewed from the summit of the chalk hills, and the fine woodlands and heathy commons upon the undulating country below, are really inexhaustible in their resources. Many of the compositions of John Linnell, who was a lifelong resident of Reigate, have been inspired here.

[12] **Repton**, Derby, 4 m. N.E. from Burton-on-Trent.

Small town on the river Trent, visibly declining. This was once an important place, doubtless a Roman station. It became the capital of the kings of Mercia, and had a monastic establishment of some note which was destroyed by the Danes. There are remains of a priory of the twelfth century which succeeded the Saxon one. The church at Repton is partly Norman, probably a part of the conventual buildings.

[9] **Rhayader**, South Wales, 16 m. by rail from Builth.

An old town on the Upper Wye, which had some share in the events of early Welsh history; with some woollen manufactures on a small scale.

This is one of the best places to stay, as a good exploration of this part of the Wye and the numerous streams which flow into it can be made from here. The river Elan, 2 m. S., is claimed by some admirers to be the prettiest spot in Wales.

This is assuming a good deal, but Cwm Elan is certainly a very romantic place, the glen being closely embraced by mountains and plantations. The house of Nantgwillt, which Shelley occupied, is near the confluence of the Elan and the Clearwen.

[20] **Rhuddlan**, North Wales, 3 m. N. from St. Asaph.

Small town in the vale of Clwyd, about two miles from the sea ; noted for the massy remains of a castle, which has played a stirring part in Welsh history. It successfully withstood one siege during the Parliamentary war, but was afterwards taken and dismantled. At RHYL, in this parish, 2 m. N., a seaside resort has sprung up and has acquired great popularity.

[14] **Richborough**, Kent.

One of the most interesting relics of the Roman occupation yet left in Britain. In order to appreciate it properly, you must first glance at the map of East Kent. Two thousand years ago a wide tidal channel existed called the river Wentsum, extending from a point defended by Regulbium [RECVLVER] to what is now the mouth of the Stour. The Stour emptied itself into the Wentsum near a village still called Stourmouth, but now five miles from the sea. Regulbium defended the northern entrance, Rutupium the eastern. Richborough Castle is the last remnant of the important station Rutupium. A military road connected the two places, crossing the Stour at Grove Ferry, running through Ash to Woodnesborough, and thence due south to Dover. (Some parts of this road are still in use.) There is little doubt that the site of Richborough was an island at high-water, and accessible on foot when the tide was low. The landing-place of Thanet was at Ebbsfleet opposite, and that for the mainland at or near Rutupium, in what is now the parish of Ash. A view of this district from the high ground at Ash Church will enable you to realise something of its ancient topography.

Richborough Castle is all that remains of this great station. On three sides the wall is perfect for some ten or twelve feet in height. It is doubtful if ever a wall existed on the sea-frontage. Excavations have been made near by, and an amphitheatre laid open (since covered up again). Some traces of the streets of the ancient city are said to be visible in certain states of weather and crops. The number of coins, weapons, domestic utensils, and even toys, that have been unearthed here is

prodigious ; and many of them are preserved in the British Museum.

[47] **Richmond**, Surrey, 9 m. S.W. from London.

A town which appears to have grown up around a royal residence here. The name of the place was Shene, and it became the property of the Crown in the days of Edward I., who probably built the first palace here, near the water-side. Several of his successors were partial to this retreat. Henry VII. rebuilt the palace after a fire in 1498, and called the place Richmond after one of his own titles, derived from Richmond in Yorkshire. That sovereign died here. The house was occasionally used until after the Restoration, when it was too dilapidated and had to be demolished. A small part of the buildings remain. There was a park from the very first. The present Great Park is an extension made by Charles I.

Although now much overbuilt, Richmond retains a great deal of the charm always ascribed to it. The river-side is the least disturbed by architectural eyesores, such houses as stand being well veiled by old plantations and gardens. Were it not for the railway bridge, it would be possible to realise the Richmond of generations past. The view from the hill near the town entrance to the park is practically unchanged from the time when poets and travellers began to tell its praises.

Richmond has numerous local associations. It was always rather the haunt of fashion than of learning, and most of the large houses hereabouts bring up memories rather of lords and ladies than of moral philosophers.

The house where Sir William Temple lived, and William III. came often to chat with him, is gone. The cottage where James Thomson lived is now a large house, and would certainly not be recognised by the poet were he still alive. There is a memorial to Thomson in the church, placed there many years after his death. As Benjamin Silliman says, Thomson has not acted the poet more than the geographer in his description. Most foreigners consider that Richmond Hill deserves all that is said about it. We have met with one Frenchman who was indignant at the way it was overrated ; and the late Horace Greeley said the view certainly did "not compare with that from the Catskill Mountain House." But these are exceptions.

Richmond in our days is, like Kew, the place to take a friend

for the afternoon. If a Frenchman or American is upon your hands for a day or two, a jaunt up the river to Richmond usually gives him pleasure. The townsfolk lay themselves out for this sort of thing, although chiefly dependent upon a large residential population. The daily traffic of business people to and from London is enormous.

One of the latest added features of the river is particularly interesting. Until a few years since the tide flowed to Teddington, several miles higher. A bridge and weir have been ingeniously made, by which means the water automatically controls its own flow, and is prevented subsiding below a given level at any time of the tide. It is understood that the operation of this new structure has so much affected the river that something of the kind will have to be constructed lower down, at or near Putney.

[77] **Richmond**, Yorkshire, 15 m. by rail from Darlington.

Market-town, beautifully situated on a rise above the river Swale, in a very delightful country-side. It is not a place of extensive trade, and depends largely on a residential class of people. Richmond has numerous relics of old times, including the massy keep of a castle built shortly after the Norman Conquest, and remains of several monastic establishments. These things rival the great natural charms of the place, which is capital for headquarters, especially for the pedestrian who wishes to climb the splendid moorlands or explore the recesses of Swaledale (sheet 41 of the one-inch Ordnance map). The river rises in the north-west of the county, among the hills some of which reach 2000 feet.

At Catterich, 5 m. S.E. from Richmond, was an important Roman station, *Cataractonium*.

[45] **Rickmansworth**, Hertfordshire, 17 m. N.W. from London (Baker Street).

Ancient town, pleasantly situated at the confluence of three small rivers, a famous place for London anglers. An excellent starting-point for a day's ramble in Buckinghamshire among the chairmakers and strawplaiters and the grand beechwoods. Chalfont is 5 m. W., Chenies 4 m. N.W.

[67] **Ringwood**, Hampshire, 20 m. S.W. from Southampton.

Quiet town, with some small manufactures of gloves and stockings, on the river Avon, with capital fishing; a few salmon still come up this river. The vale all the way above

and below to Christchurch is very pleasing. The western side of the New Forest can be explored most readily from Ringwood.

[29] **Ripon** (Yorks), 23 m. N.W. from York.

Quiet town, in a vale between two small rivers, with a salubrious climate. It has become something of a holiday resort on account of the objects of historic interest in this part of Yorkshire, and the picturesque river scenery toward the north-west.

Ripon had some share in the cloth trade in days gone by. But the town appears to depend more upon its agricultural surroundings than upon manufactures. It is said to be one of the very oldest corporate towns in England. In the year 1886 they held their thousandth anniversary here. A custom still holds, which is believed to have begun in the time of King Alfred, of a constable blowing three blasts of a horn at the door of the mayor's house, and three at the market-cross, at nine o'clock every night.

The earliest known record of Ripon relates to a monastery founded in the seventh century. A monastic establishment of some kind existed through all the vicissitudes of time, until the dissolution under Henry VIII. "Vicissitude" means something in the case of Ripon, for the town was ruined over and over again. Burnt by the Danes in the ninth century, it was destroyed by King Edred in suppressing an insurrection, and a third time by William the Conqueror in his raid across Northumbria. At the time of Domesday it "lay waste." The Scots burnt the town in the time of Edward II. Yet there was always a speedy revival, due partly to the efforts of the neighbouring lords, and partly to the inherent vitality in the native spirit of the Yorkshireman. In the great Civil War Ripon was held for the Parliament until a Royalist detachment drove their troops away.

The tutelary saint of Ripon was St. Wilfrid, the distinguished Archbishop of York, who had so much to do with extending Christianity in these parts. His church was destroyed in the Danish wars. The present fine building, now a cathedral church, was begun in the twelfth century, and has portions in various styles of later date. It was considerably mutilated by the Parliamentary troops, but has been cared for since, and Ripon Minster is now one of the stateliest buildings of its kind.

There are some old houses in and about Ripon. Three m. S.W. are the ruins of Fountains Abbey, one of the most extensive groups of monastic buildings in England, occupying two acres of ground. At the period of the dissolution the establishment covered twelve acres. Near by is Fountains Hall, a splendid Tudor building. Newby Hall, 3 m. S.E., is a mansion built from Wren's designs. With all this, the natural surroundings of Ripon are very beautiful, and it is not surprising that an increasing number of visitors and residents are attracted thither.

[60] **Prince's Risborough**, 6 m. S. from Aylesbury.

A small market-town, owing its name to a palace of Edward the Black Prince which stood here. The church is interesting, with some curious ancient tombs.

Frank R. Stockton ("Personally Conducted") has found out this part of England, and describes it with great enthusiasm.

Monks Risborough, noted for a white cross cut in the side of a chalk hill, supposed to be a memorial of some Saxon victory over the Danes, is adjacent on the north.

Rivaulx Abbey [Helmsley].

[12] **Rocester**, Staffordshire, 18 m. N.W. by rail from Burton-on-Trent.

Village and railway junction, in a pleasant part of Lower Dovedale, convenient for several places of interest. Two miles west is Croxden Abbey. Alton Towers is north-west, a magnificent modern house belonging to the Earl of Shrewsbury, containing some art-treasures. Uttoxeter, a busy town 3 m. S. on the river Dove, where Dr. Johnson did penance in the market-place, and where Hawthorne grieved over the "strange and stupid" omission to mark the place with a memorial. A branch line north-west goes to ASHBOURNE.

[17] **Roch**, South Wales, 6 m. N.W. from Haverfordwest.

Small place, with the ruined keep of a castle, imposingly situated on a rock overlooking the beautiful scenery of St. Bride's Bay. This castle was besieged by the Parliamentary forces in 1644.

[53] **Rochdale**, Lancashire, 10 m. N.E. from Manchester.

Old site, through which the Watling Street passed, where many Roman antiquities have been found. A busy and prosperous town, owing its importance to the cotton manufacture. Here was the first co-operative store, founded to supply artisans

and the labouring poor with the necessities of life at cost price : parent of a system which has taken root in all the larger towns in the kingdom.

The name of John Bright, of the firm of Bright Brothers, cotton-spinners, is inseparably connected with Rochdale.

[50] **Rochester**, Kent, 32 m. from London (Victoria).

On the river Medway. Very ancient town on a site of some consequence in early times. Little is known of its history but that it frequently suffered from the invaders who in turn devastated this island. Only within recent years have the traces of Roman walls been found, but there was probably a station on the great road to *Londinium*. A Saxon church was built by Ethelbert soon after his conversion, and a bishopric erected (circa 600). At the time of the Norman Conquest the port here was one of the most considerable in the kingdom, and was defended by a strong fortress. The present castle was built on its site, and appears to have sustained a siege very soon under William Rufus. Rochester had to endure a good many such visitations, although there were others of a pleasanter character. It was a convenient place for meeting distinguished guests, and there are many records of royal receptions and progresses at Rochester.

The situation of this town is naturally very beautiful. On the upper grounds in the rear, or from the castle keep, you have one of those fine prospects in which are to be seen rural beauties on a grand scale together with evidence of active life and prosperity, in such manner that the picturesque is not destroyed. The streets themselves are likewise an assortment of houses of all ages and sorts, jumbled together but not unpleasantly. Within five minutes of the handsome stone bridge you may find nooks and corners which make you forget you are in the nineteenth century. Yet the signs of antiquity are gradually disappearing even from Rochester.

The keep of the castle is one of the best examples of its kind in such good condition—one of those built under the authority of William the Conqueror (who seems to have made a similar handsome present to many wealthy towns, whether for overawing the inhabitants or providing substantial defences for their property is not always clear). The corporation of Rochester has acquired the whole site, so that the buildings are accessible in a public recreation ground adjacent to the river.

Of still more interest is the grand cathedral church, part of it dating from the same period as the castle, but mostly in Gothic architecture. The interior was much neglected and the monuments were defaced, but great care has been recently taken to restore it. The Deanery Gate will be noticed near the west end; and some of the other churches in Rochester are worth examining. The city contains, besides, a number of dwellings of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, some of them altered a good deal, but others almost unchanged, such as "Master Watts's" Hospital, which is obviously in its original state, although the stone-work may have been renewed at times.

COBHAM is 3 m. W. (Sole Street Station). At Halling, 5 m. S.W., are remains of a palace of the archbishops. KITS COTY HOUSE, 5 m. S.

GAD'S HILL is an eminence of the chalk hills, something less than 300 feet above the sea, 3 m. N.W. from Rochester. Grand prospect of the Thames estuary and the levels intervening. This was the last residence of Charles Dickens, who died here in June 1870; and there is a constant succession of sight-seers hither. According to Mary H. Wills, the pilgrimage to Paray-le-Monial is "not in it" with that to Gad's Hill.

[32] **Rochester**, Northumberland, 12 m. N. from Bellingham.

Small village in Redesdale, occupying the site of an important station, *Bremenium*. This was strongly fortified with triple rampart and walls, some portions of which still defy the ravages of time. Altars, urns, and other relics have been turned up in great numbers. In the neighbourhood are other signs, such as sepulchral mounds, &c., which imply deadly conflicts with the original natives.

[42] **Rochford**, Essex, 4 m. N. from Southend.

Small town, on an estuary of the east coast, with some corn trade, which has been revived of late years by a railway extension. Here is a very interesting old church. Rochford Hall adjacent belonged to the Boleyn family, and is one of the numerous claimants to be the birthplace of Henry's unfortunate queen.

[42] **Roding**.

A river of Essex, which, in its upper course, gives name to several villages where much simplicity of life yet lingers—a circumstance very remarkable so near London, partly accounted

for by the absence of railways. There was actually a case of "witchcraft" here a very few years since. The churches are small and antique, and several old brick moated manor-houses remain. At Berners Roding, 6 m. N.E. from ONGAR, is a fine specimen, alleged to be (but not positively) the birthplace of Dame Juliana Berners. Mascallsbury, in White Roding, Abbot's Roding Hall, Berwick Berners Hall, and some others, are worth seeing, and will best be found with a sheet (240) of the new one-inch Ordnance Survey. These houses appear to be of the class extensively built in the reign of Good Queen Bess, when the certainty of a long era of peace seemed to be assured.

Rokeby, Yorkshire, 3 m. S.E. from BARNARD CASTLE.

Rollright [**Chipping Norton**].

[58] **Roman Wall**.

Sometimes called Hadrian's Wall, from the Roman emperor who is usually associated with its construction; one of the most important relics of the occupation, dating from the second century. It extended from a spot on the banks of the Tyne near the present town of Wallsend, 4 m. E. from Newcastle, to Bowness on the Solway Firth. It consisted of a stone and rubble wall, a ditch, and an earthen rampart on the southern side. Most of its course is still traceable, and in some places there are extensive ruins of the forts which were erected at regular distances along the whole line. A military road kept company with the wall at unequal distances, portions of which are still used as highway.

Before seeing the Roman Wall it is advisable to look up the topic in order to appreciate this extraordinary relic at its full value. (See Dr. J. C. Bruce, or Jenkinson's "Practical Guide." Dr. Bruce, of Newcastle, made a special study of the district, with all the ability of a practised antiquary.) The best-preserved parts of the wall are those far from human habitation, and the pedestrian is recommended to take that portion from Chollerford railway station (near Hexham) to as near Gilsland as he can accomplish in the day, as offering the best means of understanding it. Near Chollerford are the abutments of the bridge over the Tyne, and considerable remains of the station *Cilurnum*; the present proprietor of which is courteous and ready to help the visitor. From this point the track gradually rises for several miles until it reaches *Borcovicus*, now called

Housesteads, where is a veritable Pompeii on a small scale. Near this spot the wall has reached a height of 1000 feet above the sea, from which is offered one of the most impressive prospects in Great Britain of moors and lakes and distant mountains, with the strange-looking track of the wall losing itself in the distance either way.

[42] **Romford**, Essex, 12 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Busy town, on very old site, tending to become a London suburb. It has the largest cattle trade within this distance of the metropolis, and Wednesday's market is a sight to see. Romford is losing an antique look it had some few years ago, but there is some quaintness about the town which will be long before it disappears.

[14] **Romney**, Kent, 19 m. by rail S. from Ashford.

Decayed town, one of the CINQUE PORTS, and in ancient times a populous and influential place in the State. Romney sent five ships to the king's fleet during several reigns. In the time of Edward I. a great irruption of the sea overwhelmed an extensive tract of low land, destroyed part of this town, and threatened the very existence of the harbour. Old Romney, two miles farther inland, had already experienced this fate. The ruin of New Romney followed in course of time. The sea is now a mile distant, and the harbour long since choked up.

A new suburb by the water-side promises to revive this neighbourhood, under the name of Littlestone-on-Sea.

[64] **Romsey**, Hampshire, 8 m. N.W. from Southampton.

An ancient town, the centre of a fertile agricultural district, situated on the river Test. The railway has revived it, but Romsey is considerably reduced since the early part of the present century, when some manufactures of paper, &c., were carried on.

Here was a nunnery, founded by Edward the Elder, which became very rich and dignified, notwithstanding some disgrace which it incurred in the twelfth century. The story goes that the Abbess Mary (daughter of King Stephen) quitted her charge and broke her vows by marrying, a step which so excited the indignation of the Pope that she was "compelled to return to her conventual duties after having borne two children." The parish church is almost the sole relic of the conventual buildings. It is one of the best remaining examples of Norman architecture, with later additions and alterations in Early English

Gothic. Several ancient memorials in the church, and some curious modern ones.

[57] **Ross**, Herefordshire, 14 m. S.E. from Hereford.

Market-town on the river Wye, in exceedingly picturesque country, with lively agricultural interests, and resorted to by visitors, especially artists and anglers. Ross makes very good headquarters (sheets 215 and 233 of the one-inch Ordnance map).

The town is getting modernised, but there are some antiquated corners left. The house of the "Man of Ross" still stands, in the very centre of the town. The church is rather interesting, and very beautifully situated, overlooking the Vale of the Wye. The aspect of the town, with the church-tower dominating the whole, is an unusually fine grouping as seen from the meadows below.

Rossall [Fleetwood].

[58] **Rothbury**, Northumberland, 26 m. N.W. by rail from Morpeth.

Very old town, on the river Coquet, in a sequestered and romantic hollow. A good place at which to stay for exploring this part of the Border country. The beautiful remains of Brinkburn Priory are 4 m. S.E. The upper waters of the river Coquet are full of interest, as well for the lovely scenery as for the venerable fragments of antiquity and the thrilling stories of Border frays. At Harbottle are the remains of a very strong fortress. At Halystone is a peel tower, also a "holy" well, where, according to the story, Paulinus baptized 3000 converts.

[63] **Rothley**, 5 m. N. from Leicester.

Small village, with fine old church, and a very ancient cross in the churchyard. Here is an old mansion of the Knights Templars, called Rothley Temple; noted as the birthplace of the late Lord Macaulay.

[7] **Rothwell**, Northamptonshire, 3 m. N.W. from Kettering railway station.

Small town, formerly of more importance, with walls and gates. There are several curious old houses left hereabouts. The church is a fine specimen of Early English Gothic. A very beautiful market-house was begun here, and never quite completed; one of the best specimens of Renaissance architecture in England. At Rushton, 2 m. S.W., is a curious triangular lodge, of the same style.

[56] **Rowsley**, 20 m. N. by W. from Derby.

Village at the confluence of the river Wye with the Derwent. A favourite resting-place for anglers and huntsmen. The Peacock Tavern here is a famous hostelry, the building itself three or four centuries old in parts.

[20] **Ruabon**, Denbighshire, 17 m. from Chester.

Prosperous town, in the midst of a wealthy mineral district. Very beautiful scenery here. The church of Ruabon is very old, and worth notice for its monuments.

Wynnstay Park is south of Ruabon, the fine seat of Sir Watkin Williams Wynn. Chirk Castle, 4 m. S.W.

[63] **Rugby**, Northampton, 83 m. from London (Euston).

One of the towns transformed by the rise of the railway system. It has a modern look, except near the old market centre, where there are some ancient houses and a venerable church. The railway junction station here is one of the most important in the kingdom, having branches going in every direction.

The world-wide reputation of Rugby is due to the famous school, founded in the time of Queen Elizabeth by a citizen of London (a native of Brownsover, an adjacent village). It has become very wealthy, because of the rise in value of some of its endowments—for example, eight acres of land near the Foundling Hospital, London. The present buildings were raised in 1808, and additions have been made in quite recent times in order to keep the school on a level with the requirements of the age. The new boys' museum and library with its portraits and other treasures, is alone worth stopping to see.

Rushden [**Higham Ferrers**].

Rushton [**Rothwell**].

[20] **Ruthin**, North Wales, 8 m. S.E. from Denbigh.

Old town, in the beautiful Vale of the Clwyd, with a splendid church of the best period, part of an old collegiate establishment. There was a castle here, now replaced by a modern mansion.

Rydal [**Ambleside**].

[67] **Ryde**, Isle of Wight, 5 m. by water from Portsmouth.

Modern watering-place, perhaps one of the most fortunate as regards site, with attractive inland country, a very animated water prospect, and easy access to Southampton and Ports-

mouth, besides railway communication to all parts of the island.

There was a town here, destroyed by the French in the time of Richard II. It was a mere fishing-hamlet afterwards, until some one discovered its capabilities early in the present century.

[30] **Rye**, Sussex, 15 m. by rail from Ashford.

Ancient town, one of the Cinque Ports, a remarkable historic landmark. Seated on an isolated hill among the lowlands of this coast, Rye alone appears to defy old Time, even though the sea has retired nearly two miles ; for it is the only one of the famous ports to retain probably its original form. The houses, the venerable church, and the narrow lanes remain as they were more than 500 years ago ; and doubtless some of the houses are identical with the rebuilding of that time. Some amount of modern prosperity attaches to Rye, with a trade in hops, corn, timber, &c., and the harbour is kept in tolerably good order and free from shoaling. The place does not look dead, nor even lethargic, but it is unquestionably old-fashioned.

The parish church is a grand old building, chiefly in Norman architecture, which seems to have escaped French raid and burning in the fifteenth century. The Land Gate is a remarkable relic of the old fortifications, through which the town is entered from the north. Scarcely less interesting is the Ypres Tower, one of the towers belonging to the old wall, overlooking the sea.

Rye House [**Broxbourne**].

[39] **Rylstone** (or **Rilstone**), Yorkshire, 5 m. N. from Skipton.

Small village among the moors, south of the river Wharfe, which will be immortal in Wordsworth's lines. A new house occupies the site of Rylstone Hall. Norton Tower is $\frac{1}{2}$ m. S.

[13] **Saffron Walden**, Essex, 43 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Centre of an agricultural district, where the saffron crocus was extensively cultivated in former times. It was anciently Chipping Walden, which signifies the existence of a market here in Saxon times. It is a busy place on market-days, and has a very important horse and cattle trade.

There was a priory here, founded by one of the Norman families which came with the Conqueror. On the site of this, which was granted to the Chancellor Audley by Henry VIII.,

a splendid house arose, which for a time outrivalled nearly every mansion in the county. Much of it was afterwards demolished as too expensive to keep up, but the house as it still exists remains a very fine specimen of Renaissance architecture. One of the recent proprietors, Lord Braybrooke, was a distinguished antiquary and man of letters. At Audley End, as this part of the parish is called, is also an antique set of almshouses, originally founded temp. Edward VI. The castle of Saffron Walden, probably a Saxon building, has long been in ruins, but a great part of the walls remain. The parish church is one of the handsomest in this part of England, built chiefly in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. Lord Audley's fine tomb is shown among others of interest.

With many tokens of antiquity in old houses, &c., Saffron Walden has put on a modern appearance. A local banker, Mr. Gibson, has done much to improve the architectural look of the town. The new town-hall is a very fair imitation of the timber-work houses of the fifteenth century.

The museum of Saffron Walden is one of the best provincial institutions of its kind, especially rich in local antiquities. One of these is a piece of human skin, taken from the door of Hadstock Church, always traditionally regarded as the skin of a Dane (who may have been flayed alive).

Salcombe [Kingsbridge].

[64] **Salisbury**, county town of Wiltshire, 83 m. from London (Waterloo).

In the midst of a purely agricultural district, at the confluence of two rivers with the Avon. It owes its origin to the forsaking of OLD SARUM (*q. v.*), the ecclesiastical authorities of which city determined to evacuate that hilly site in favour of a new one in the vale below. A new cathedral was founded in the year 1220, and the inhabitants soon followed the bishop and the chapter. The ancient town speedily decayed as modern Salisbury arose. Henry III. granted a charter to the town, and it acquired much importance and wealth. Edward I. held a Parliament here. His successors occasionally visited Salisbury in state. During the Civil War, temp. Charles I., the city was occupied alternately by the contending parties, but escaped any serious consequences.

There is a good county museum here, and also the Blackmore Museum, chiefly ethnographical, and including the collections of

the late E. G. Squier. A few old houses worth notice are still remaining. Some streets in the very heart of the city are remarkably antiquated, and cannot hide their age altogether behind new frontages. The market-cross is a wonderful affair in Perpendicular Gothic.

The cathedral church is one of the most interesting among such buildings in this country. It was begun in 1220, and mostly completed in about forty years, and thus preserved a continuous style throughout, which is in the best period of Early English architecture. The spire is of a later date, and is a gem of its kind, rising about 400 feet from the ground, and presenting in its proportions the most perfect symmetry. Every part of this building will repay examination.

Salisbury Cathedral is one of the treasures of which Englishmen are justly proud, and is an object which few strangers, who are able to do so, omit to see. Nathaniel Hawthorne, who was not easy to please even in the matter of cathedral churches, was enraptured with Salisbury. "This mighty spire and these multitudinous grey pinnacles and towers ascend toward heaven with a kind of natural beauty, not as if man had contrived them. . . . The tall spire is of such admirable proportions that it does not seem gigantic, and indeed the effect of the whole edifice is of beauty rather than weight and massiveness."

There is an old church, St. Thomas of Canterbury, near the market-cross, of great interest, with wonderful carvings and decorations, at present in rather a dilapidated condition.

As a centre for examination of some historic relics and exploration of what is in some respects very picturesque country, Salisbury is excellent. First, there is the drive (or walk) up the valley of the Avon past Old Sarum to Stonehenge and Amesbury. BEMERTON is 2 m. W., Wilton two miles farther. The Vale of the Wily offers some remarkably grand river views, especially at the bend near Stapleford; the adjacent chalk hills are dotted over with camps and prehistoric earthworks. Southwest, toward Cranborne Chase, is a district of secluded character, with some pretty villages. The course of the Avon below Salisbury is as picturesque as it is above the city. At Clarendon, 3 m. S.E., is the fragment of a palace which was much resorted to by the English sovereigns in the twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth centuries. The celebrated "Constitutions of Clarendon" were dated from here (1164).

[39] **Saltaire**, Yorkshire, 3 m. N.W. from Bradford.

A town founded some forty or fifty years since, under circumstances highly interesting to the observers of social reform. Messrs. Titus Salt & Co., spinners of alpaca, mohair, yarns, &c., in building a new factory, raised a model village adjacent, over which a sort of patriarchal authority has since been maintained with reference to sanitation, education, &c., with considerable success. The factory buildings are highly ornamental, in the Italian style, stately enough for a palace. The great chimney stands 250 feet in height.

[62] **Saltash**, Cornwall, 4 m. by rail from Plymouth.

Small village, peopled with fishermen and shipping interests, noted for one of the earliest of the great railway bridges, over the river Tamar. A mile west is the relic of Trematon Castle.

Saltwood [**Hythe**].

Sandgate [**Folkestone**].

[80] **Sandhurst**, Berkshire, 5 m. S. from Wokingham railway station.

Here is the Royal Military College, a fine building with Doric frontage, surrounded by plantations built in 1812. This institution is under direct control of the War Office.

[51] **Sandringham**, Norfolk, 2 m. E. from Wolferton railway station.

Here is the country seat of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, a modern house and fine park, with extensive experimental farm, dairy, gardens, &c.

Appleton Hall is 1 m. S.E.

[14] **Sandwich**, Kent, 11 m. E. from Canterbury (15 m. by rail).

A very ancient town which has seen many vicissitudes. Doubtless it rose into importance on the decay of the Roman *Portus Rutupensis* (RICHBOROUGH), through the retiring of the sea. In its turn, Sandwich has itself been left "high and dry." The river Stour has now a long winding muddy estuary, and the port is insignificant. Under the Saxon kings Sandwich was of considerable importance. It was repeatedly ravaged by the Danes, but its advantageous site always favoured a rapid recovery. Under Edward the Confessor it became one of the CINQUE PORTS. For three or four centuries afterwards it was one of the leading seaports in the kingdom, easily exposed to French attacks, and readily rising from its ashes. The town

sent twenty-two ships and 504 seamen to the great fleet of Edward III. During the reign of Edward IV. Sandwich appears to have attained the summit of prosperity, but soon after began to decay on account of the failure of the harbour, which silted up in spite of every effort to prevent it. Early in Elizabeth's reign the town was much reduced, so that at one time there were only sixty-two seamen belonging to the port. About this period the religious persecutions in the Netherlands caused many to seek an asylum in England. The great Queen favoured them and gave them many privileges and opportunities; about 400 are said to have settled at Sandwich. Hence the introduction of silk-weaving, baize and flannel manufacture, and what is in our days called market-gardening. Under these circumstances, Sandwich revived once more, but the endeavour to cut a new channel to the sea was undertaken in vain.

The town was fortified with stone in front of the water, and with earthen ramparts on the land side. Some little traces are to be seen, but much of the rampart is levelled for a public walk. One of the gates, Fisher's Gate, remains in front of the quay. Several fine old architectural relics still stand, as St. Bartholomew's Hospital and Manwood's Grammar-School. The churches vividly recall the age of their palmy days, standing among the streets of an old town which modern movements have hardly yet awakened. St. Clement's Church has a wonderful central Norman tower, with nave and chancel in Gothic. St. Peter's was once a very fine church, but has been spoiled by the ruin of one aisle. The town-hall has a modern look, but retains some curious old features inside, with carved seats for the mayor and aldermen.

There is still some little local trade in the port, and the railway has kept Sandwich going. But the population is less than it was sixty years ago.

Woodnesborough, 2 m. S.W., is an obscure village, but probably a place of great note in Saxon times. The tradition has always been that a temple to Woden stood here.

[64] **Sarum (Old)**, Wiltshire, 2 m. N. of Salisbury, of which city it was the ancient predecessor. It is one of the oldest recognisable sites in England, having been a British settlement before the Christian era. The Romans made it a station, *Sorbidunum*, and hither several main roads converged. Amid the

desolation in which Old Sarum now stands, this evidence distinctly remains of its ancient importance, since the disused lines of road east and west are not entirely obliterated. The West Saxon kings had a palace here, which was fortified by order of Alfred. The town was pillaged and the castle destroyed in Sweyn's great raid of vengeance, 1003. The bishopric of Sherborne was removed hither soon after the Norman Conquest; and with occasional visits from royalty, the city again flourished. Early in the reign of Henry III. the ecclesiastics and the military found their quarrels too much for such close quarters, and it was determined to erect a new cathedral in the vale below, down by the river Avon. When this was accomplished, the inhabitants of Sarum followed their church and priests, and the old town speedily decayed.

As it stands, Old Sarum is a heap of shapeless earthworks and very old rubble masonry, upon a steep hill overlooking the river and vale. The materials of the buildings were carted away for new houses and churches. There were houses as late as temp. Henry VIII. The distant view of Old Sarum is more impressive than any object to be seen within the area. This place retained one of its privileges until the present century, that of returning two members of Parliament. The elections were long held in a field below the hill, where a temporary house was erected for the purpose.

[65] **Scarborough**, Yorkshire, 231 m. from London (King's Cross).

Large town and favourite watering-place, on the east coast, on a romantic and beautiful site, which has enormously increased within the last half-century. Besides the attractions of the seaside, there are mineral springs here, so that invalids have some inducement to stay at Scarborough. It calls itself the Queen of Watering-places. This may be an allusion to the native beauties of Scarborough, or to the success with which the townsfolk have met the demands of pleasure and fashion.

On a projecting cliff to the north is the relic of a castle, built during the reign of Stephen, which several times suffered siege. During the Civil War (Charles I.) the castle held out six months against the Parliamentary forces before it surrendered.

[72] **Scilly Islands**.

The name given to about forty islets, of various extent, lying fifty miles due west from the Lizard Point, Cornwall. It is

believed they were known to the ancient Phœnicians, who did some trading with this country for tin. There is little of history connected with them until the reign of Charles I., when they were of some importance from a military point of view. They were fortified against the Parliament in 1649, and were held about a year, one of the last rallying-points for the Royalists.

The largest island, St. Mary's, is about 1640 acres in extent. Some relics of old fortifications are to be seen. In Tresco island there are ruins of a castle, probably of the time of the Civil War, and of a conventual church.

There is a port for fishermen on St. Mary's island. No mines are now worked. The chief product appears to be potatoes; and the early kinds sold in London come from here. The numerous islands and rocks offer some extremely strange and grotesque features, and are the habitat of numberless wild birds. A steamer plies between here and Penzance.

[10] **Seaford**, Sussex, 8 m. from Lewes.

A member of the Cinque Port of Hastings, now reduced to a quiet sea-bathing resort. It furnished five ships to the king's navy in 1347. The important harbour has long since disappeared, choked with shingle; the river Ouse having taken a new estuary, two miles westward [NEWHAVEN].

Seaham Hall [Sunderland].

[26] **Seaton**, Devon, 7 m. by rail from Axminster.

Quiet seaside town, with fine hill scenery in the vicinity. A more important place in the Middle Ages, when there was a good harbour and landing-place.

[58] **Seaton Delaval**, Northumberland, 6 m. N.W. from Tynemouth.

Here is an imposing eighteenth-century mansion, built by Sir John Vanbrugh, considered to be one of his best works. Twice it has been nearly destroyed by fire. There are some fragments of an earlier castle, and a very beautiful Norman chapel. The Delaval family were prodigal, but also very liberal in public enterprises. The adjacent harbour and sluice at Hartley was constructed by one of them.

Sedgemoor [Bridgwater].

[28] **Selborne**, Hampshire, 4 m. S.E. from Alton railway station.

Secluded village, noted as the lifelong residence of Gilbert

White. Selborne is little altered since White's days, except in the inevitable changes consequent upon reparations. His "Natural History and Antiquities of Selborne" is still the best possible guide to the place. Much of the neighbourhood is "improved" in the sense of forest and waste lands being enclosed for parks and plantations.

[77] **Selby**, Yorkshire, 14 m. S. from York.

Market-town, with agricultural interests and some small factories, on the river Ouse; rather increased in importance since it became a railway junction.

Selby is famed for one of the finest churches in the North of England, very nearly unaltered, except that the tower was rebuilt in the eighteenth century. Begun under Norman architects, the later portions are of the Transition period or Early English. This was the conventual church belonging to a monastery founded by William the Conqueror in 1069, of which some other slight remains exist near the river. Henry I. was born here, when the court was residing at Selby.

[49] **Sevenoaks**, Kent, 24 m. S.E. from London (Victoria or Charing Cross).

Old town, more famous for its charming situation than for any historic interest. A very favourite residential place, increasingly occupied by daily travellers to London. A few old houses are left in Sevenoaks, but the town is becoming modernised.

Outside the town, east, is Knole, one of the most interesting houses in the kingdom, with a well-wooded park; formerly a palace of the archbishops. The collection of portraits and other paintings and of mediæval furniture is of high value; much of the latter is unchanged since the days of James I. The house is a good specimen of the dwelling, in Gothic architecture, of the time when the baronial residence was no longer a mere fortress.

[21] **Selsey**, Sussex, 8 m. S. from Chichester.

Lonely village near the sea-coast, once of great importance and the seat of a bishopric. The town was submerged at some unrecorded date, and there is testimony to the effect that remains of the cathedral were long visible at low tide. The existing church is a fine old building in Early English Gothic.

[72] **Sennen**, Cornwall, 8 m. S.W. from Penzance.

The most westerly village in England, on high ground, with

some magnificent cliff scenery. Professor Hoppin's journal of his visit to Cornwall is excellent. As a geologist he saw the distinctive merits of this district. He stayed long enough at the Land's End "to knock off a bit of granite."

[64] **Shaftesbury**, Dorset, 101 m. from London, 3 m. from Semley railway station.

A place occupied in very early times ; indeed the chroniclers date its origin far before the Christian era. More authentic records begin with the time of King Alfred, who founded a nunnery, and whose daughter became the first abbess. Here the body of Edward the Martyr was brought after his murder at Corfe Castle, and hither came many pilgrims to his tomb. Canute is said to have died here. At the time of the Conquest Shaftesbury was an important town, with three mints and several parish churches. There are now two ancient churches of considerable interest, as well as some slight remains of the Abbey buildings near the modern Church of Holy Trinity.

The situation of Shaftesbury is very fine, on the escarpment of a hill from which a grand view of the country is obtained. The trade is mostly agricultural, and has a busy market, but the town has greatly declined in population within the last half-century.

Cranborne Chase lies some distance south-east of Shaftesbury. At Tollard Royal, about 6 m. from this, is an ancient house, formerly a hunting-seat of King John ; it is well preserved, and has lately been used as a museum, chiefly devoted to ethnological objects, and more particularly the relics of the ancient and prehistoric inhabitants of Britain.

[67] **Shanklin**, Isle of Wight, 8 m. by rail from Ryde.

Until recently a sequestered village, now a favourite seaside resort. The "Chine" is a picturesque wooded chasm in the cliffs. All the cliff scenery here is good, and few places keep their rural surroundings so well after being invaded by fashion. Two miles N.E. a similar town has arisen, named Sandown, after the bay in which Shanklin stands. Sandown is perhaps the gayer of the two places.

[16] **Shap**, Westmoreland, 10 m. by rail S. from Penrith.

Small town, with venerable ruins of an abbey founded in 1150 ; also remains of a prehistoric stone circle.

[14] **Sheerness**, Kent, 51 m. from London (Victoria or Holborn).

Town and port on the Isle of Sheppy, which grew up alongside a small fort built in the reign of Charles II. to defend the estuary of the Medway. Further works were proceeding when war broke out with the Dutch in 1667, and their fleet having made a dash here, destroyed the unfinished fortifications and proceeded up to Chatham. This surprise was not lost upon the English authorities. A regular fortification was carried out at Sheerness, a dockyard was presently constructed, and two centuries of care and attention have been lavished on making this place a most formidable defence to the Thames and a first-class naval depôt.

The town near the dockyard is dirty and uninteresting. At the eastern end is Mile Town, where some accommodation for sea-bathing is provided for persons of small means.

[53] **Sheffield**, Yorkshire, 158 m. from London (St. Pancras). Prosperous manufacturing town, unrivalled in the branches of trade by which it has thriven. The reputation of Sheffield for cutlery is at least as old as the days of Chaucer, who mentions the Sheffield *thwitel* (whittle), a kind of knife or dagger worn by those not privileged to carry swords. The invention of Britannia-metal and of electro-plating also materially affected the progress of Sheffield. In 1624 the cutlers were incorporated by Act of Parliament ("for the good order and government of the makers of knives, scissors, shears, sickles, and other cutlery wares"), and the government vested in a Master. The Cutlers' Feast is an annual celebration which attracts notice in all parts of the country. The two hundred and seventy-third was duly honoured in November 1896.

Sheffield did not return members to Parliament until the year 1832. It was simply a large overgrown village. The increase of late years is enormous, the population in 1891 exceeding 320,000. Everything has progressed likewise. The liberality and public spirit of the leading citizens is manifest in the numerous educational and artistic movements, the fine municipal buildings, and the public parks. Firth Park and Firth College are named after Mark Firth, mayor in 1875. The Ruskin Museum has been provided with a good home. Perhaps the best possible object-lesson in Sheffield is a glance at the show-rooms of the principal manufacturers.

The parish church is a fine building, originally Norman, very much altered.

The situation of Sheffield has considerable natural beauty, surrounded by picturesque hills and several river-valleys, whose streams fall into the Don, above the town. There are some fine country-seats about, and most of the well-to-do population reside in and beyond the suburbs.

James Montgomery and Ebenezer Elliott are two of Sheffield's sons whose memories are kept green here.

Wentworth Castle, the fine seat of the Earls Fitzwilliam, is 7 m. N. by E.

[74] **Shepton Mallet**, 5 m. E. from Wells.

Market-town, with some small manufactures, formerly with an extensive woollen business. It is in the middle of a fertile district of orchards and meadows, in a little-altered part of England. The market-cross here is worth going out of the way to see, but there are other bits of antiquity to be seen in and around the town.

F. C. Withers, the New York architect, is a native of Shepton Mallet.

[64] **Sherborne**, Dorset, 118 m. from London (Waterloo).

Old-fashioned town, with some small silk manufactures, but in a purely agricultural district, which has had its turn of being a very important place. It was made the see of a bishop in the year 704, and remained so for more than three centuries. A monastery was founded in the tenth century, and a castle, the origin of which is lost in obscurity. A later castle became the palace of the bishops of Sarum, but was demolished by the Parliament in 1645. Some parts of the ruins are remaining. The present mansion was built by Raleigh, and is the house which James I. gave to his favourite Carr (as related by S. R. Gardiner, vol. i.) against the pleadings of Lady Raleigh.

The church of Sherborne is one of the most interesting buildings in England. Its Norman origin is obvious in the arches and zigzag mouldings in various parts of the interior; the remainder is of the best period of English architecture, the church having been partially destroyed by fire temp. Henry VI. The restorers of this century have been very tender with Sherborne, and there are few churches which offer so much to the architectural student. There are several monuments, including two which are supposed to be those of Kings Ethelbert and Ethelbald.

Many bits of domestic architecture of very early date remain in Sherborne, including an almshouse or hospital of the fifteenth century. The Sun Inn is a poem in timber.

The surrounding country here is very beautiful. You could endure Sherborne for several days, if a good pedestrian.

[54] **Sherwood Forest**, Nottinghamshire, as it now exists, is confined to a wooded district in the parish of Edwinstowe, 5 m. N.E. from Mansfield. It formerly occupied all that part of the county between Worksop and Nottingham, with a breadth varying from seven to nine miles. At Clipstone, eastward from Mansfield, was a palace or hunting-seat from very early times. All the English kings, as late as Henry V., repaired thither for the royal pastime. The forest has long been under cultivation, and many have been the triumphs here over a meagre and inhospitable soil. A great portion has been included in private domains, which have preserved some of the ancient woods, of which the parks of Welbeck, Worksop, Clumber, Thoresby, Clipstone, Newstead, Annesley, and others, offer some splendid bits of woodland.

[58] **North Shields**, town and port on north side of the Tyne estuary, 8 m. from Newcastle. It appears to have arisen from the efforts of the monks of Tynemouth to establish a harbour at their own doors, but the jealousy of Newcastle hindered its proper development. Cromwell made another endeavour to take advantage of its admirable situation. During the present century the town has increased, and is now a hive of industry, with a large export of coal.

[58] **South Shields**, a true nineteenth-century town, with an immense shipping trade, especially in coal. Glass manufacture, chemical works, and shipbuilding are very active, and have brought Shields to wonderful prosperity in recent years. The population has quadrupled in the last half-century. This town also offers the attractions of a modern bathing-place, with a fine sea-frontage and sandy shore. The public buildings of Shields are worthy of its development in wealth and importance.

Recent investigations have unearthed some traces of Roman occupation ("Archæologia," xlvi.).

[80] **Shiplake**, Oxford, 3 m. S. from Henley.

Village on the river Thames, in one of its most picturesque parts. At the church here, a building in Early English Gothic with embattled tower, Alfred Tennyson was married.

Shirburn [Watlington].

[10] **New Shoreham**, Sussex, 6 m. W. from Brighton.

Ancient seaport and market-town, which arose on the decay of Old Shoreham. The latter place, a mile northward, has been for ages reduced to a tiny village through the retiring of the coast-line. New Shoreham is itself incommoded by the diversion of the estuary upon which it is located, but it has a good tidal harbour, kept going by the scour of the river Adur. There is some little foreign trade.

The church is a very interesting old building, chiefly in Norman architecture ; that of Old Shoreham being still older, standing desolate in the fields.

Shorncliffe [Folkestone].

[66] **Shrewsbury**, county town of Shropshire, 32 m. from Chester, 163 m. from London (Euston).

Large and thriving town on the river Severn, with some manufactures in linen and thread and in iron implements ; but owing its prosperity mostly to its advantageous situation, unrivalled as a centre for traffic.

In the time of Alfred the Great this place was counted among the chief cities of Britain, and had a mint of its own. From that day to this Shrewsbury has had a stirring history, partly due to its proximity to the Welsh border. A castle was built soon after the Norman Conquest. The town several times suffered siege, the third occasion being that by King Stephen, when it was occupied by the partisans of the Empress. Simon de Montfort held the town a short time against Henry III. Under this king the fortifications of Shrewsbury were greatly improved and strengthened, and his successor, Edward I., on account of continued difficulties with the Welsh, took up his residence here, bringing the courts of law with him. In 1283 a Parliament was assembled here. Richard II. also held a Parliament at Shrewsbury, the circumstances attending which were the cause of precipitating his downfall. In 1403 was fought the sanguinary battle in which Henry IV. defeated the Percies. During the Wars of the Roses the town embraced the Yorkist cause, and Edward IV. sent his queen to reside at Shrewsbury during these unsettled times. Her son Richard, who was afterwards murdered in the Tower of London, was born here. Henry VII. caused himself to be proclaimed king at Shrewsbury, previous to his march toward Leicestershire

and Bosworth Field. The town was loyal to Charles I., and liberally supported him with plate and money. It required three vigorous attempts before the Parliamentary army finally triumphed here. James II. kept court at Shrewsbury in 1687. During his reign the castle was dismantled.

Shrewsbury is a busy place, wonderfully thronged on market-days. Here you may see the fringe of the Welsh border, evidence that you are not far distant from a more primitive order of things. Shrewsbury has always been the chief emporium between England and North Wales, and the changes due to modern ideas do not materially alter this characteristic of the town. There are still many old-fashioned and narrow streets and houses. The existing bridges are of the eighteenth century. Modern municipal buildings of first-class character have arisen of late years. The new market buildings and the stately structure in which the grammar-school is now located, are particularly noteworthy. The public garden on the banks of the Severn is excellent.

As a historic town, Shrewsbury has several interesting memories. The Tudor market-house is an excellent specimen of its time (1596). The old buildings of the grammar-school are of nearly the same period. They are now occupied as a museum and library. Among the older thoroughfares are to be discovered several mansions belonging to the wealthy burgesses of past days, some in timber, others in the red brick which became so general in the sixteenth century. The castle remains, upon an eminence commanding the Severn, are not extensive, but are sufficiently imposing in appearance. The principal church is part of a Benedictine abbey, a very beautiful relic, chiefly of Norman architecture, with a charming Gothic west window. There are some scanty remains of a Greyfriars' monastery and of the town walls. Haughmond Abbey, 4 m. N.E., has some remains worth notice.

This is one of the places with which Nathaniel Hawthorne fell in love. "I never knew such pleasant walking as in old streets like those of Shrewsbury. . . . There was a delightful want of plan in the laying out of these ancient towns. In fact, they never were laid out at all, nor were restrained by any plan whatever, but grew naturally. . . . A street was a development of human life in the days when these houses were built, whereas a modern street is but the cold plan of an architect,

without individuality of character, and without the human emotion which a man kneads into the walls which he builds on a scheme of his own."

[26] **Sidmouth**, Devon, 13 m. S.E. from Exeter.

Favourite sea-bathing place, amid very romantic scenery. This was anciently a seaport, and sent two vessels to the fleet of Edward III. The harbour is now nearly gone, except for a small scour at the mouth of the river Sid.

[80] **Silchester**, Hampshire, 7 m. N. from Basingstoke.

Small village, standing within the area of a Brito-Roman city, understood to have been destroyed by the Saxon *Ælla* about the year 493. The British settlement, *Caer Seiont*, was occupied by a Roman station, *Calleva Atrebatum*, from which roads went in several directions. This became a most important city, and at the time of its fall was furnished with temples, churches, and an amphitheatre. Of late years very energetic efforts at examination of this site have been made. All sorts of military and domestic relics are unearthed from time to time. The site of the forum, the foundations of a basilica, and of streets and houses, are the latest results of excavation. The walls are in some places nearly twenty feet high. Outside the east entrance is the amphitheatre, in a condition which, after the removal of the trees and brushwood, would be almost suitable for use. The Roman highway is still open several miles eastward, although overgrown with grass and seldom used.

[57] **Skenfrith**, 7 m. N.W. from Monmouth.

Small village on the river Monnow, with remarkably handsome old church and the walls of an ancient castle. Very picturesque country.

[39] **Skipton**, Yorkshire, 24 m. N.W. from Leeds.

Small manufacturing town and busy agricultural centre. A castle was built here soon after the Norman Conquest. During the Civil War it was besieged for three years, having stood out longer than any other northern fortress. It was partially destroyed by order of Parliament, and restored by the Lady Anne Clifford, Countess of Pembroke, whose heroic life and story has been so pleasantly given by Hartley Coleridge. Skipton Church has some fine Clifford monuments.

[40] **Sleaford**, 18 m. S.E. from Lincoln.

Very old site, with some trifling remains of a castle and a fine

church. An Anglo-Saxon cemetery has recently been discovered here.

Sleaford is a thriving place, with much interest in horses and stock-raising.

[8] **Smethwick**, Staffordshire, 3 m. W. from Birmingham.

A nineteenth-century town, with iron and steel works, engineering, and extensive glass manufacture.

Snowdon [Llanberis].

[40] **Somersby**, Lincolnshire, 6 m. N.E. from Horncastle.

Small place, noted as the birthplace of the poet Tennyson, whose father was rector of the parish. The house is still in existence, but is not now the parsonage. The old church, still standing, is kept in good order. In the churchyard is one of the few remaining stone crosses with crucifix at top.

[74] **Somerton**, Somerset, 6 m. S. from Glastonbury.

Quaint old town, anciently the capital of the county, and once fortified. The church is very interesting, and a market-cross opposite is almost unique in character.

[10] **Sompting**, Sussex, 2 m. N.E. from Worthing.

Small village, in very picturesque country, with one of the most precious churches left in England. The tower is reckoned by some authorities a typical specimen of Anglo-Saxon church architecture, of course very much mixed with later additions and repairs.

[67] **Southampton**, Hampshire, 79 m. from London (Waterloo).

Seaport, on an inlet of the south coast, a site which appears to have been always recognised as advantageous, whether for its beauty and salubrity or for its eminent trading facilities. There was doubtless a settlement here in prehistoric times. The Roman occupation is shown by the numerous relics which have been unearthed and the vestiges of the station, *Claesentum* (now Bitterne), which stood a little higher up the river Itchen. It is probable this stream was of greater volume than at present, navigable some distance farther inland, and that the site of the port was gradually shifted lower down because of the shallowing of the channel. A glance at the map of Hampshire will enable you to realise the importance of *Claesentum* as the outlet for trade and travel for the great city *Venta Belgarum* or *Wintanceaster*.

All this district was laid waste by the Danes in the tenth century, and the Saxon port *Hantune* was almost ruined. The

Norman survey gives a very meagre account of its condition. After William the Conqueror fixed his seat of government at Winchester, Southampton revived. Trade from the ports of Southern Europe flowed into Britain by this channel: wine from France and Spain, silk and spices and fruits from the Mediterranean. The Venetian shippers haunted the port in great numbers. The place became very wealthy, and defences were raised for its protection.

During the reign of Edward III. it was almost completely destroyed by the allied French, Spaniards, and Genoese before they could be repulsed, in consequence of which the castle was enlarged and the fortifications improved. Nothing could annihilate the supreme advantages of the site, and Southampton revived as if by magic. It became a favourite place of embarkation to and from the Continent. Philip II. came this way on his arrival to espouse Queen Mary, and was entertained in great state by the Mayor and Corporation.

Southampton has several antique reminders of its past days. The walls are still visible in places. The most striking object is the Bar Gate, crossing (and obstructing, according to modern notions) the principal street. This fine thoroughfare, "Below Bar" and "Above Bar," is still very characteristic of earlier ages, although the old houses are getting fewer. There are several mediæval dwellings even in the better part of the town. Southampton is, indeed, one of those places which strangely mingle the old and the new. A tramway line runs beneath a narrow Late Norman gateway. The West Gate is the only one left, and an ancient hospice stands near the Town Quay.

Isaac Watts was a native of Southampton, where his father kept a school. A statue has been raised to him, and recently a memorial hall.

Modern Southampton may well be the pride of its townsfolk. During the present century the prosperity of the place is wonderful, especially since the beginning of the railway system and the extension of steam navigation. In quite recent years constant efforts have been made to maintain its pre-eminence among the southern seaports by the enlargement of docks and the extension of facilities of traffic. The hotels and municipal buildings are first-class. Perhaps the most notable public object is the Hartley Institution, with library, museum, and concert-hall, bequest of a late worthy citizen of that name. The environs

of Southampton are attractive in all directions, and it is altogether an exceedingly pleasant place for a headquarters, from which you may either survey the busy throng of human affairs, or pry into the venerable secrets of the past, or dive into the lovely woods and meadows at pleasure. Hardly any spot in England has a radius of twenty miles so full of interest and beauty. (Sheet 315 of the Ordnance map.)

[79] **Southend**, Essex, 36 m. from London (Fenchurch Street).

Modern watering-place, in very advantageous position on the Thames estuary. A place much in vogue for daily jaunts, as the nearest seaside resort to London. It is supposed that the coast has been greatly washed away here, and that a village and church (Milton) has disappeared in that way. The mud flats are so wide at low-tide, that the existing pier, $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile in length, is scarcely sufficient for the largest steamers that come here. Prittlewell, in which parish Southend is situated, has a very fine old church.

Southgate [Edmonton].

[41] **Southport**, Lancashire, 22 m. N. from Liverpool.

Favourite seaside resort, perhaps the most fashionable on this coast of England. Few towns of its class show such evidence of wealth and prosperity; a far different place from that which Hawthorne describes (1856) in his most melancholy vein. With more than 40,000 inhabitants, and a constant influx of visitors, even in winter-time, it possesses a number of hotels, schools, literary and art institutions, gardens and public buildings, of high-class character.

[54] **Southwell**, 14 m. N.E. from Nottingham.

A place of high antiquity. One of the first Christian churches in this part of England was raised here by Paulinus. An important religious establishment arose, which prospered until the dissolution by Henry VIII. The magnificent church is almost the only remnant of the collegiate house; chiefly of Norman architecture, with some later portions in English Gothic. During the Parliamentary war this building was barbarously desecrated by being turned into a stable and the ornaments and monuments defaced. Near the church are ruins of the episcopal palace, which was demolished at the same period. Other antique reminders of old days are to be seen about.

Lord Byron lived with his mother at Southwell during part

of his childhood. Some of his early poems are said to have been written here.

[34] **Southwold**, Suffolk, 109 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Decayed town and port, somewhat revived of late years by the access of summer visitors. The country around is rather uninteresting, with a low and sandy shore ; yet the neighbourhood has acquired strong fascination for a certain class of landscape artists, the result of whose studies has certainly been to awaken a public taste for the reposeful character of East-Anglian scenery. The coast here has seen much change in the course of ages, and Southwold (with others) has lost its harbour accommodation, or very nearly so.

The parish church here is a splendid relic of Later English Gothic architecture, with a stately tower and some very fine carving. The rood screen is specially noteworthy.

Agnes Strickland lived here in the later years of her life, and was buried in the churchyard.

[40] **Spalding**, Lincolnshire, 14 m. S. by W. from Boston.

On river Welland, in the midst of a rich agricultural district. A place of great antiquity. An abbey for Benedictines once existed here. The parish church is of the thirteenth century, with a fine tower.

Spalding and the surrounding neighbourhood has a great market for live-stock, &c. A cattle fair of some importance is held annually. The river is navigable from Stamford to Boston, and is furnished at Spalding with good quays and warehouses.

“The Gentleman’s Society” of Spalding, founded in 1712, was the earliest known of the Dilettanti Societies which have become a feature of the nineteenth century. Sir Hans Sloane, Sir Isaac Newton, Dr. Stukeley, and others, who have so much advanced the taste for antiquarian knowledge and natural science, were among its earlier members.

Springfield [Chelmsford].

[69] **Stafford**, county town, 133 m. from London (Euston).

A very ancient site, of some distinction in Saxon times, when it was walled and fortified. There are several relics of its importance in a town gateway and in some portions of the very strong castle which once dominated the district. The splendid cruciform Church of St. Mary’s is a good specimen

of Early English architecture. St. Chad's is an older building with Norman portions.

Stafford is a highly prosperous town. The population has trebled in the half-century. It has long been a noted place for shoemaking and the tanning and leather trades. As a first-class station on one of the earliest railways constructed in England, it has benefited in many ways, and it is now an important and a busy place, the nucleus of a very thriving district. The municipal buildings are worthy of it, especially the modern castle and the county hall.

Isaac Walton was a native of Stafford, born on the 9th August 1593.

[4] **Staindrop**, Durham, 5 m. N.E. from Barnard Castle.

Small town of great age, in very pleasant country. King Canute had a house here. Upon or near its site stands the fine baronial edifice Raby Castle, surrounded with ramparts and fosse, and presenting quite a feudal aspect, although the interior is altogether modernised. Staindrop has a splendid parish church with memorials of the holders of Raby.

[61] **Stamford**, Lincolnshire, 12 m. N.W. from Peterborough.

Market-town on the navigable river Welland, with a busy trade in agricultural produce. It is understood to be a very ancient site. It was once well fortified, but very slight traces exist of either castle or walls. Some few fragments remain of monastic establishments, and there are two very fine churches. Stamford is a remarkably neat and picturesque town, not entirely modernised, but with a thriving look.

The *Stamford Mercury* is the oldest newspaper in England, the first number dating just two centuries back.

South-east of the town, in Northamptonshire, is the splendid Renaissance mansion of the Marquis of Exeter, Burghley House.

[11] **Stanton Drew**, Somerset, 6 m. S. from Bristol.

Small village, noted for its remarkable evidences of very early occupation; chief of which are three stone circles (erroneously called Druidic).

[60] **Stanton Harcourt**, Oxfordshire, 4 m. S.E. from Witney.

Village near the river Thames, with a very interesting church in various periods of architecture, containing some fine tombs of the Harcourt family, who held this manor for six hundred years. The remains of their mansion are close by, consisting

of the chapel, a tower, and the antique kitchen ; the last is in a style believed to be quite unique. In the tower is "Pope's study," an apartment occupied by the poet when on a visit in 1718.

A collection of stones, probably an early sepulchral monument, is to be seen in the west part of the parish.

[64] **Steventon**, Hampshire, 7 m. W. by S. from Basingstoke.

Small village with an ancient manor-house and church, noted as the birthplace of Jane Austen, whose father was rector here for many years. She was buried in Winchester cathedral church.

[10] **Steypning**, Sussex, 5 m. N. from Shoreham.

Small town, once of greater importance, in a very pleasant situation among the chalk hills, on the river Adur. An old-fashioned place with some antique houses worth notice. The church is a splendid Norman building, part of a much larger one.

[53] **Stockport**, Cheshire, 6 m. S.E. from Manchester.

Thriving place, seat of extensive cotton manufacture, on a somewhat romantic site on the river Mersey. There has been a settlement here from very early times, but almost every vestige of antiquity has disappeared. Stockport is chiefly interesting as a busy and prosperous modern town. In one matter it beats the record : it boasts of having far the largest Sunday-school in the world ; the numbers given in November 1896 are 4834 scholars, 238 male and 195 female teachers.

[25] **Stockton-upon-Tees**, 10 m. E. from Darlington.

Ancient place, once a fortified seat of the bishops of Durham, with the site only remaining of a castle destroyed by the Parliamentarians. Stockton began from a mere hamlet in the seventeenth century. Since the advent of steam navigation it has been a prosperous port, and is now a close rival of all others on the east coast. The population has risen in sixty years from 8000 to over 50,000.

[69] **Stoke-upon-Trent**, Staffordshire, 15 m. N. from Stafford. The chief of the Pottery towns, as Burslem, Hanley, Etruria, Newcastle, &c. A busy and wealthy centre, disfigured by smoke, but the seat of some of the finest developments of artistic handicraft in our times. No one would go to the Potteries but for the potter. Yet the tokens of industry, wealth, and taste are abundant, and the population is intelligent above the average of manufacturing towns.

[46] **Stoke Poges**, Buckinghamshire, 3 m. N. from Eton.

Small village, famous as some time the residence of Thomas Gray, and generally accepted as the scene described in "Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard" (although there are still two or three rival claimants to the distinction). The house where "my grave Lord Keeper led the brawls" has been replaced by a modern mansion. The tomb of Gray in the churchyard is well cared for, and the object of affectionate regard by a great number of pilgrims.

[66] **Stokesay**, Shropshire, 1 m. S. from Craven Arms railway station.

Village with interesting relic of a castle. Very picturesque neighbourhood.

Stonehenge [Salisbury].

[38] **Stoneleigh**, Warwickshire, 3 m. E. from Kenilworth.

Parish watered by the river Avon and beautifully wooded, comprising the fine mansion and park of Stoneleigh Abbey, a modern house built on the site of a Cistercian Abbey. Some portions of the old buildings remain. The church is very old, perhaps part of the conventual establishment.

[53] **Stonyhurst**, Lancashire, 5 m. N.W. from Whalley railway station.

Here is the ancient seat of the Sherburn family, since 1794 occupied as a Catholic seminary, having been granted by the then owner to the use of the exiled Jesuits of St. Omer. The house and gardens are of the sixteenth century. To the park has been added a large extent of formerly waste land. As a mansion it is an excellent example of its period. The Stonyhurst people have several important relics, including a prayer-book of Queen Mary, and they are very courteous to the traveller who wishes to see these things as well as their excellent establishment (*v. Pall Mall Magazine*, 1894).

[75] **Stourbridge**, Worcestershire, 142 m. from London (Paddington).

Busy town on the river Stour, famous for its iron manufacture, glass, earthenware, firebricks, &c. The flourishing works here are due to the existence of a superior clay found in large quantities in strata about 150 feet below the level of the ground, known as Stourbridge fireclay, and to the large supply of fuel in the neighbourhood. Stourbridge is a rather handsome town, with a good market-house in Doric architecture.

The population has increased 50 per cent. in the last half-century.

Here is a free grammar-school, founded in Edward VI.'s reign. Among its scholars is recorded the name of Samuel Johnson, who was here for a little over a year. "His genius was so distinguished, that although little better than a schoolboy, he was admitted into the best company of the place, and had no common attention paid to him" (*Bishop Percy*).

[64] **Stourton**, Wiltshire, 6 m. N. from Gillingham railway station.

Secluded village, in very pretty country, nucleus of a district of profound interest to the historian. All around here are pre-historic earthworks of various kinds, the most extraordinary being perhaps that at Penselwood, 2 m. S.W., where there is a collection of several hundred pits, understood to be the foundations of hut-dwellings. There are records of several obstinate battles hereabouts in old days, one of which was a rout of the Danes by King Alfred. A castle stood at Stourton; the site is now occupied by a splendid Italian mansion. A tower in honour of Alfred is raised on a hill within the park of Stourhead. The river Stour flows south-easterly, increased by numerous small streams; and the prospect of the Dorsetshire vale from these heights is inexpressibly beautiful.

[70] **Stowey (Nether)**, Somerset, 8 m. W.N.W. from Bridgewater.

Quiet town, with an old fashion about it, in very pleasant country. It was doubtless of more importance in old times, with a castle, of which the mound only remains. This little place has acquired fame as the temporary residence of S. T. Coleridge in his early days. The cottage he occupied has been long a tavern, and it is now proposed to take especial care of it and secure it from further degradation.

[34] **Stowmarket**, Suffolk, 12 m. N.W. from Ipswich.

A thriving agricultural town, with a great trade in malt and corn, and some small factories. There is a church here of some interest, in the best period of Gothic. A noted vicar of this parish was Thomas Young (1630-55), one of the authors of "Smectymnuus," formerly tutor to John Milton. William Godwin in his younger days was a Congregational minister at Stowmarket.

If you do find yourself near this place, ask for Colum-

bine Hall, Stowupland, a lovely moated farm-house, rather modernised.

[17] **Strata Florida**, South Wales, 15 m. S.E. by rail from Aberystwith.

Small place, with some remnants of an abbey, which was once of great importance, and had a good share in the affairs of early Welsh history. The scenery on the hills here is wild and grand. The river Teify rises in the moorlands behind, where there is a cluster of six lakes. At Tregaron, 5 m. S.W., the pedestrian will find quarters, whence he may explore this secluded and picturesque region.

[38] **Stratford-upon-Avon**, Warwickshire, 101 m. from London (Euston or Paddington), 8 m. S.W. from Warwick.

Ancient town, in the midst of a pleasant and fertile country, and a prosperous agricultural centre. The town has benefited in the present century through a great accession of visitors, and it is one of those which have many tokens of antiquity in juxtaposition with evidences of modern progress. Stratford was distinguished for a monastery, founded in the reign of Ethelred, upon or near the site of the present church. As it stands, in a restored and well-kept condition, Holy Trinity Church is a handsome building, and deserving of a visit on its own account, apart from its associations. Its situation on the river-bank among the meadows has long been a favourite object for the artist.

Few places in England, perhaps in the world, have been so frequently described as the birthplace and the home of William Shakespeare. It is likely that no visitor makes the pilgrimage hither who is not already acquainted with the lore of Stratford, to whom pictorial representations of its treasures are not familiar. It will be enough, for these pages, to remind the pilgrim in the barest fashion of the objects of interest which are accessible in the town ; with the single remark that it is extraordinary to find so many traces in his native town of a man the details of whose life are so little known as Shakespeare's. This circumstance is due to the good fortune of Stratford in not having been the theatre of civil war, nor having suffered from those disastrous fires which have so often devastated some of the older towns of England. The memorials, then, which have survived the assaults of Time are the house in which Shakespeare was born, the ancient school which he attended, his mural monument and the grave-

stone in the church, the garden and foundations of New Place, and the cottage at Shottery which witnessed the wooing of Anne Hathaway. Besides these, the visitor will lunch at the Red Horse Tavern, and handle the poker, and sit in the chair immortalised by Geoffrey Crayon, and will not omit the more modern objects which have been provided to do honour to the fame of the bard—Mr. Childs's memorial clock-tower, and the fine memorial theatre, the library, and the picture gallery. There are several very old houses left here. One in High Street is of especial interest, with its overhanging gabled storey and a front ornamented with racy carvings; and a very interesting group is furnished in the free grammar-school, the guild chapel and some almshouses.

A fairly representative account of the pilgrimage, in which the true pilgrim spirit is well developed, is that given by the late worthy Bishop A. C. Coxe, who was here in 1851, before the days of careful conservation, when things had an older fashion about them. With excited feelings our traveller approached Stratford, every object assuming "a sort of connection with immortal genius." He experienced a passing communion with departed greatness, through the medium of objects with which it was once conversant. The "gentle tumult of feelings" with which the church spire ruffled his inmost nature was enough to repay him for crossing the Atlantic. The birthplace of Shakespeare was recognised at once—"the original of many a well-thumbed print and of many a descriptive page." The site of New Place and some other minute memorials did not require or deserve too much delay. Our pilgrim "reserved" his raptures for the walk toward Shottery. "Striking into the fields, I pleased myself with the conviction that air and earth are still very much the same in them as when the boy Shakespeare played truant and sported among their sweets. The birds and the flowers are still as gay as when he preferred to learn their lessons rather than the schoolmaster's; and when I turned into a shady lane all green and white with hawthorn, or plucked the peas-blossom in the upland, or the buttercup and daisy in the meadow, I felt sure that his foot had fallen where they grew, and that they had given him pleasure, and taught him morals, which the world has willingly taken at second-hand, and will never willingly let die. Yes, the very labouring oxen and the pasturing cows seemed to me of a superior breed—

they were, in my esteem, not less than Shakespearian beef, fed on the grass of Stratford."

The pilgrim's exaltation sometimes reaches startling flights. Henry Ward Beecher was at Stratford on a Sunday. He had "one of those luminous hours" which were, in his experience, like "mountains of transfiguration. . . . Every visit to various parts of Stratford-on-Avon added to the inspiration, until, as I sallied forth to church, I seemed not to have a body. I could hardly feel my feet striking against the ground; it was as if I were numb. But my soul was clear, penetrating, and exquisitely susceptible." And he thought of the dust of Shakespeare beneath his feet "without the least disturbance of devotion."

[42] **Stratford**, Essex, 4 m. E. from London (Liverpool Street).

A populous place, practically a suburb of London, where you may indulge in some fancies on the mutability of human affairs. Here standing in the midst of a dreary marsh-land, was a Cistercian abbey that arrived at great wealth and importance before the period of the dissolution. One small gateway remains, the entry to some obscure tavern-yard, and the extensive premises and gardens are now replaced by factories and busy streets. Stratford is a wonderful place in its way, with chemical works, soap-works, and candle-works, spinning, brewing, and engineering, and the great central depôt and workshops of the Great-Eastern Railway. As an industrial hive there is scarce a more remarkable place in England. Amid all the inevitable squalor, there is a fascination about Stratford. Some little effort is made to beautify it with public buildings.

Stratford-le-Bow [**Bow**].

[80] **Strathfieldsaye**, Hampshire, 8 m. N.E. from Basingstoke.

Here is the fine park and mansion granted to the first Duke of Wellington for his public services.

[37] **Stratton**, Cornwall, 8 m. W. from Holsworthy railway station.

Village near the coast, in a very interesting country, not far from the port and bathing-place of Bude. The cliff scenery is most romantic. All round the district will be found places which have been of note in old time, and several ancient houses and churches. An important battle here early in the Civil War.

[24] **Studland**, Dorset, 3 m. N. from Swanage.

Small place, on a pretty bay near Poole Harbour, a quiet seaside resort. Probably a very ancient site. A number of barrows are on the adjacent hills, and the church is extremely old.

[24] **Sturminster Newton**, Dorset, 21 m. N.W. from Wimborne.

Very ancient town, with relic of a castle mound and of other vestiges of old times. An excellent centre for exploring the more antiquated parts of Dorsetshire. The scenery is very fine from the adjacent heights. A pedestrian who would see some of unaltered old England could not do better than take a circuit of ten or twelve miles around Sturminster. The pleasant town of SHAFTESBURY, Iwerne Minster, the old palace or hunting-seat at Tollard Royal, Milton Abbas Church, the village cross at Stalbridge, are but a few of the objects worth his while to visit. The Vale of the Stour is delightful all the way to Wimborne (sheet 313 of the new one-inch Ordnance survey).

[22] **Sudbury**, Suffolk, 19 m. S. from Bury St. Edmunds.

Market-town, once famous for a woollen trade, and more recently for crape, bunting, &c., in a prosperous and fertile part of Suffolk. Has three fine old churches. This is one of the towns where there was a large settlement of Flemings during the reign of Edward III., a circumstance closely connected with the strength of early Puritanism in East Anglia.

Thomas Gainsborough was born at Sudbury in 1727.

Sudeley [Winchcomb].

[60] **Sulgrave**, Northamptonshire, 7 m. N.E. from Banbury.

Village in secluded district, the home of Lawrence Washington, ancestor of the first President of the United States, whose family were settled some time at the manor-house here, and afterwards removed to BRINGTON. This house is still extant as a farmhouse, and belongs apparently to late Tudor times. It was the property of the Priory of St. Andrew, Northampton. At the dissolution it was acquired by Lawrence Washington of Northampton.

There is a venerable old church here, containing a damaged brass of the first Lawrence and his wife. Some ancient earthworks remain—Castle Hill to the west, and Burrough Hill, one mile north. From this latter point a view can be had over nine counties, it is said.

[25] **Sunderland**, county of Durham, on the North Sea, at the mouth of the river Wear. There has been a busy site here for many centuries, owing doubtless to its advantageous situation. Its present importance is due to the great development of the coal trade and the rise of numerous manufactories. After coal came into use, this port and Monkwearmouth, on the north bank of the river, were among the earliest to benefit by the trade. Shipbuilding has long been a great industry here, and still holds a front rank since wood was so largely superseded by iron construction. The docks, the shipyards, and the public buildings are all characteristic of a busy and prosperous town.

There is little sign of antiquity about Sunderland, beyond the ancient church of Monkwearmouth. The iron bridge over the Wear was the first of its kind, according to the design of Thomas Paine.

Seaham Hall, where Lord Byron was married, is 4 m. S. Hylton Castle, a fine fifteenth-century building, is 3 m. N.W.

[52] **Sutton Valence**, Kent, 5 m. S.E. from Maidstone.

Very old site, where was formerly a strong castle, the keep of which still exists. The village has a fine church of later Gothic, and a free grammar-school of Queen Elizabeth's time. From the high ground here the view of the Weald of Kent is splendid, a district of fruit, hops, woodlands, and meadow of great fertility.

[51] **Swaffham**, Norfolk, 14 m. S.E. from Lynn.

Ancient town, in a pleasant and salubrious country, with quite agricultural interests. Here is a splendid cruciform church in the latest Gothic style, the interior of which is adorned with rich carvings and furnished with several handsome monuments; "there are various devices of a pedlar, and others representing a person keeping a shop, in different parts of the church which are in all likelihood only rebuses on the name of Chapman; the founder having probably been a person of that name, who was churchwarden in 1462." Several interesting places are within reach of Swaffham. OXBOROUGH (*q. v.*) is 7 m. S.W.; Castle Acre 4 m. N. Much of this country remains unaltered.

[80] **Swallowfield**, Berkshire, 6 m. S. by E. from Reading.

In this village lived Mary Russell Mitford during the last years of her life, at a pretty cottage still standing. She was

buried in the churchyard, where a monolith is placed to her memory.

[24] **Swanage**, Dorset, 7 m. E. from Corfe Castle.

Very pleasant town and seaport, of great antiquity, a place becoming much frequented as a holiday resort, making good headquarters for seeing the fine cliff scenery westward, and the many old-world corners of the Isle of PURBECK. There is steam traffic in the summer-time.

[15] **Swansea**, Glamorganshire, 40 m. W. by rail from Cardiff.

One of the busiest ports in Great Britain. There has been a town here from early times. A castle of the eleventh century has still some interesting remains. The modern development of Swansea is due to the successful setting on foot of copper-smelting. The abundance of fuel, besides fireclay and other mineral productions of this county, induced the projectors to start the industry, and it has been a complete and uninterrupted success to the present day. The commerce of the town is immense, with imports of copper and other ores, and exports of coal, and tin, and copper plates. The docks are becoming stupendous, with at present three and a half miles of quayage. The monster steamers of the Atlantic Transport Company are easily accommodated.

Swansea lives up to date. Its public institutions are worthy of its prosperity. There are libraries, a museum, and three public parks, besides fine municipal buildings. Many persons come to Swansea Bay in the summer months, and the pall of smoke and vapour which is ever present does not appear to diminish the attraction of the place. Indeed, there is testimony to the fact of Swansea being an exceptionally healthy town.

Swarthmoor [Ulverston].

[55] **Swindon**, Wiltshire, 77 m. from London (Paddington).

A town and railway depôt, affording a remarkable instance of the changes inevitable upon the development of the railway system. In 1831 Swindon was an insignificant market-town of 1742 inhabitants. To-day the population is about 35,000. This result is consequent upon the selection of the Great-Western Railway Company of this place for their principal factories, now become one of the greatest engineering establishments in the world. There are no other attractions at Swindon, unless it is to see a busy hive of artisans and their families,

well cared for by their employers. One of the churches at Swindon was built by the railway-men in their leisure-time.

If you came from London, or any great distance, to see the old home of Richard Jefferies at Chisledon, you would journey to Swindon. But it is better visited from Marlborough, a venerable town in which several days could be profitably spent in exploring this interesting country-side of North Wiltshire.

[77] **Tadcaster**, Yorkshire, 10 m. S.W. from York.

Very ancient place, on or near which was a Roman station, with some farming interest, owing its importance to the high-ways which converge here, where the river Wharfe first becomes navigable. To this circumstance is due the frequency with which the town and neighbourhood have witnessed military operations. The decisive battle of Towton was fought between Tadcaster and Towton in March 1461, so disastrous to the Lancastrian cause. At Saxton, two miles farther, a number of the slain were interred. In 1642 the place was temporarily fortified by the Parliamentary forces, who were driven out by the Royalists.

[69] **Tamworth**, Staffordshire, 6 m. S.E. from Lichfield.

Ancient town, which has been a thoroughfare and centre of trade from Saxon times. The kings of Mercia had a palace here. On its site (after being destroyed by the Danes) a castle, of which some parts still exist in a private residence south of the town, was built by Ethelfleda, daughter of Alfred the Great.

Tamworth is a busy place, and appears to grow with the times. A railway junction has done much for it. But there is a look of antiquity about the centre of the town, with its old houses and narrow alleys. A remarkable timbered house stands opposite the church. The parish church is a building of great interest, formerly collegiate.

[46] **Taplow**, Buckinghamshire, 1 m. E. from Maidenhead.

Quiet village on the left bank of the Thames, noted for the fine mansions and parks which adorn the neighbourhood. That portion of the river between this place and Marlow is perhaps the favourite, with its hanging woods and rich meadows. Cliveden, now the property of Mr. W. Astor, with a history of fashion and notabilities of two centuries, stands about midway; Hedsor farther north. The view from the heights here is equal to anything in the neighbourhood of the Thames. Drop-

more is another fine house in the north part of the parish, long occupied by Lord Grenville.

[59] **Tasburgh**, Norfolk, 8 m. S. from Norwich.

Village in a secluded part of this county, with very ancient round-towered church, standing high in the centre of a Roman encampment. Probably a place of importance in early days, perhaps a Roman station. This district, taken in a walk southwards from Norwich, includes several old houses in tranquil but very pleasant scenery.

[40] **Tattershall**, Lincoln, 12 m. N.W. from Boston.

Small town on or near a Roman station, with two earthen camps in the neighbourhood, the remains of a castle nearly destroyed in the Parliamentary war, and a very beautiful church, part of a collegiate establishment of some note.

[70] **Taunton**, Somerset, 40 m. S.W. from Bristol.

Very ancient town. A royal residence was built here about the year 700 by a king of the West Saxons, and a castle upon the same site after the Norman Conquest, which suffered siege by Perkin Warbeck in 1497, and again by the Royalists in 1645. A gateway and some other fragments remain, but nothing of the town walls. Taunton was the scene of the proclamation of the unfortunate Duke of Monmouth in 1685, just previous to the battle of Sedgemoor, and here was the scene of the "Bloody Assize," held by Jeffreys soon after these occurrences.

This was a great seat of the woollen manufacture, and later of silk and crape. At present Taunton is chiefly dependent on agricultural surroundings, and on the immense trade brought by a busy railway junction. It is a famous place for schools, which attract a residential population. The country around is extremely fertile, and a radius of ten miles or so will bring you within reach of some of the most picturesque scenery in the South of England (sheets 295, 311, of the Ordnance Map).

There is still some look of antiquity about Taunton, but it has generally a neat modern appearance. On market-days the centre of the town is both lively and attractive. St. Mary Magdalene Church here is a magnificent building in Later Gothic, of which the whole county is very proud.

[62] **Tavistock**, Devon, 12 m. N. from Plymouth.

Market-town, on the river Tavy, that doubtless grew up around a monastery of the tenth century, which flourished until the dissolution. This was one of the few noted for their

learning. The Tavistock monks made a study of Saxon literature, and in their house one of the very first English printing-presses was set up. There are some parts of the building yet remaining.

Tavistock is a delightful place, surrounded with romantic scenery, on the boundary of Dartmoor. There could not be a pleasanter place for headquarters, whether for scouring the hills or exploring the streams. Many old mansions are still well preserved in this part of Devon, and several near the town. Old Morwell, an ancient hunting-seat of the abbots, is one of the most remarkable. There is angling in plenty all over this district.

[47] **Teddington**, Middlesex, 13 m. S.W. from London (Waterloo).

Populous suburban village, which has had its day as a favourite retreat of statesmen and others. New streets are taking the place of the old mansions. But Teddington has an attraction in the river Thames, which is here greatly patronised by anglers, and is constantly alive with boating-parties in summer. Bushey Park, southwards, is another permanent attraction of Teddington.

[26] **Teignmouth**, Devon, 15 m. S. from Exeter.

Ancient market-town and seaport on the beautiful estuary of the river Teign. There is a lively trade, and some export of stone, potter's clay, &c. Tradition had it that Teignmouth was the first place on the south coast visited by the Danes when they came to reconnoitre; "having slain the governor, they were encouraged by this omen to pursue their warlike purposes." The town was more than once destroyed by the French.

Teignmouth is now a watering-place deservedly favoured. All the modern demands of fashion are met, while there is nothing wanting in the way of lovely scenery or proximity to the great provincial metropolis.

[66] **Tenbury**, Worcestershire, 8 m. N.E. from Leominster.

Small market-town, with some trade in hops and other produce, in the heart of the cider and perry district. A quiet pleasant place, resorted to by a few visitors as a sanatorium.

[17] **Tenby**, Pembrokeshire, 11 m. E. from Pembroke.

Sea-bathing and residential town, in one of the most romantic and beautiful situations on the coast. This was once a place of considerable trade. Formerly a fishing-village, it was colo-

nised by some Flemings under the patronage of Henry I., who brought the woollen manufacture. As the town increased, it was necessary to fortify it, and it eventually became an important military post. It was the scene of several contests during the Middle Ages. The castle was twice besieged during the Parliamentary conflict.

Tenby possesses some relics of its old importance. Parts of the walls remain. The ruins of the castle are extensive enough to show the imposing character of its defences and of some of the domestic offices. St. Mary's Church is a venerable and spacious building in Early English Gothic architecture, with some interesting monuments.

There is a busy market here. The port, comparatively lifeless, is dry at low water.

One of the great attractions of Tenby is the flora, both aquatic and terrestrial. During the last forty or fifty years the place has had this reputation, and a number of the yearly visitors are more or less amateur naturalists.

[73] **Tenterden**, Kent, 7 m. S. from Headcorn railway station.

Pleasant market-town, with purely agricultural interests, where you may see many lingering traces of antiquity. This place is a member of the Cinque Port of Rye, and took its share in adding to the sea-defences of the country. The tide once flowed to the confines of this parish at a place called Small-hithe. There is a fine church at Tenterden, with a lofty tower which has a story attached to it. The Goodwin Sands, opposite Deal and Sandwich, were formerly dry land, and the fields were protected by ramparts. The monks of Canterbury, in diverting the resources which should have gone to keep the waves out of their island to the rebuilding of Tenterden church-tower, discovered their error too late; the land was inundated and soon washed away. Hence it has ever after been said that Tenterden steeple was the cause of the Goodwin Sands.

[19] **Tewkesbury**, Gloucestershire, 8 m. N. by W. from Cheltenham.

Old town on the river Avon, near its confluence with the Severn; one that does not go so fast with the times, and has the appearance of keeping aloof from the severe competition of the nineteenth century. The population has decreased within

the last fifty years. The town has some farming interest, and wharfage on the river-side ; does considerable local trade, but does not grow like some of its neighbours. Yet Tewkesbury is an interesting place, with traces of a not inglorious past. It was one of the seats of the woollen manufacture, was noted for the production of mustard, and had a better port and carrying trade by the river than is possible now.

A monastery was founded here, which came to great distinction, and was one of the richest at the period of the dissolution. Almost the only remains are the magnificent conventual church, which appears to have escaped the severities usually exercised during the occupation of such places by the Parliamentary soldiers. The church is principally Norman, a glorious building with a tower of unusual massiveness. Tewkesbury has a remarkable number of mediæval houses in the heart of the town. It is not surpassed by Chester in the venerable character of some of its streets. In High Street and Church Street are ancient, many-storeyed dwellings, which seem to belong to old romance, so thoroughly unlike anything that would be constructed now by the most fantastic architect. Then the old streets down by the water-side, and the ancient bridge, the Bell Hotel and other inns, with their timber and plaster frontages, are all suggestive of memories that cannot be shaken except by very rude social disturbance.

The battle of Tewkesbury, which ruined the Lancastrian cause and raised Edward IV. to the throne, was fought May 1471, in the fields near the town.

[60] **Thame**, 13 m. E. from Oxford.

Small market-town, a very old place, noticed in early records as of some importance. It suffered much from Danish invasions, and again in the Civil War under Charles I. was a centre of military operations. The field of Chalgrove is some miles southwest, where John Hampden was mortally wounded. He died at a house in Thame.

The town is pleasantly situated on a small river of the same name, in a rich agricultural country. It is a secluded district. Many old houses and mansions remain in and around Thame. The parish church, a very interesting one, in "Decorated" Gothic, is full of curious monuments.

Thames River.

The Thames rises in Gloucestershire, flowing from the Cots-

wold Hills, a mass of oolitic rocks running N.E. to S.W. across the county. Two streams claim the honour of being the source: the Churn, rising at a spot called Seven Springs, about 3 m. S. from Cheltenham; and the Isis, flowing from a spring near Kemble railway junction, about 4 m. S.W. from Cirencester. The former has more volume, partly because the spring of the Isis is drained for the use of the Thames and Severn Canal. The Churn has, besides, a more picturesque course.

The streams unite in a wide and secluded meadow-land before reaching Cricklade. For many miles the Thames is sluggish, coursing through a rich grazing country, with the neglected canal adjacent. At Lechlade the river first becomes navigable, and from this point a towpath runs on one side or the other all the way to London. Besides the many pretty villages which are visible at some distance right or left, where homely but comfortable lodgings may usually be had, the following noticeable places will be within reach: Lechlade, Fairford, Kelmscott, Faringdon, Bampton, Radcot Bridge, Stanton Harcourt, Cumnor, Oxford, Iffley, Abingdon, Dorchester, Wallingford, Goring, Mapledurham, Reading, Shiplake, Henley, Marlow, Maidenhead, Eton, Windsor, Stoke Poges, Runnymede, Staines, Chertsey, Walton, Hampton Court, Kingston, Twickenham, Richmond, Kew, &c.

After passing through London the Thames has thoroughly changed its aspect. For many miles it is bordered by docks, warehouses, manufactories, and wide marshes. It is interesting rather for the busy life upon its surface than for the picturesque, although there are corners which present special attraction. At Greenwich, for example, the Palace, with the park and Observatory behind, form a fascinating picture, especially at high-water and with a bright breezy day. At Erith, Gravesend, or Southend, the traveller may spend a few hours with enjoyment. At Laindon or Langdon Hill, four miles from the left bank (23 m. Fenchurch Street), is a height which commands a view of the river from London to the open sea beyond Southend, *i.e.*, when the air is clear enough, which often happens with dry winds.

The course of the Thames, with its sinuosities, is something over 200 miles. The tide is arrested below Richmond by a bridge and weir of ingenious automatic plan. Steamboat navigation on the river is popular, but there are few commercial

enterprises connected with London which have so often failed. A weekly service between Oxford and Kingston has been attempted of late years. Below London Bridge the traffic is more successful, but the Londoner out for a holiday is sometimes sadly handicapped by the weather, and as it is purely a pleasure service, passenger traffic is subject to much fluctuation. The trip below London is greatly qualified in character by the state of the tide; at high-water it is especially interesting a few miles above and below Gravesend.

[14] **Thanet (Isle of)**, Kent.

A district in the north-east corner of this county, of profound interest. Now separated by a small watercourse, it was formerly isolated by a wide channel, called the river Wentsum, through which the tide flowed; accessible at low water by a ford at Sarr, where the highroad now passes to Ramsgate and Margate. The changes which have been caused by the vagaries of the sea have been alluded to under RECULVER, RICHBOROUGH, SANDWICH, CINQUE PORTS, &c. Stonar, a parish now comprising a farm, a tavern, and a few cottages, north of Sandwich, is the most remarkable instance of rise and fall consequent on the change of the coast. When the water retired from Ebbsfleet (MINSTER), Stonar became a new landing-place for Thanet. A port rose and long flourished; and after it had sustained repeated injuries from the Danes and from the French, and enjoyed some years of prosperity, the water retired in turn from Stonar, and the town began to decay about the reign of Richard II.

Thanet is remarkably fertile. The wheat and barley grown here are not surpassed by any in England. This is partly due to the use of seaweed as manure. It was probably cultivated in very early times. It is pretty certain there were thriving settlements everywhere, and the older parishes represent a numerous population. The number of Roman and Saxon relics unearthed at various times is prodigious. Modern fashions are giving the district a new character. The time is not far distant when the whole coast will be lined with villas from Reculver to Ramsgate.

[13] **Thaxted**, Essex, 7 m. N. from Dunmow.

Ancient town, formerly a market-town and seat of a flourishing cutlery trade. Thaxted has the look of decay belonging to such towns out of the world, with old houses and inns that

have seen better days. The church is magnificent, perhaps the finest in the county, built when there was wealth flowing here—just such a building as was raised by a rich municipality of the fifteenth century. Horham Hall, 1 m. S.W., is a fine Tudor building in red brick, that once saw the best company, and where Queen Elizabeth was entertained; now only a picturesque and venerable country-house. Tilty Abbey is 3 m. S.W., among the pleasant meadows of the river Chelmer.

[59] **Thetford**, Norfolk, 30 m. S.W. by rail from Norwich.

Very ancient site, perhaps a Roman station. It was the metropolis of East Anglia; repeatedly destroyed by the Danes, and as often recovering. In the time of Edward the Confessor the town had no less than 947 burgesses. After the Norman Conquest it became a bishop's see. In the reign of Edward III. Thetford comprised "twenty-four principal streets, five market-places, twenty churches, six hospitals, eight monasteries, and other religious and charitable foundations." King James I. had a hunting-seat here. Of all the grandeur assumed by these things, little remains but a quiet country town, with some few traces of a nunnery and of a priory. At the east of the town is an enormous mound, 100 feet high, with ramparts 20 feet high, and a fosse 70 feet wide. Doubtless a fortification, but whether Danish, British, or Saxon, it is impossible to tell.

Thetford is in a pleasant situation on the river Ouse, with well-cultivated surroundings, and has a good agricultural market. There is a somewhat notable engineering factory. The town has deep interest to Americans as the birthplace of Thomas Paine, the author of "Common Sense" and other works. The house is still standing.

Theydon Mount, Essex, 2 m. S.E. from Epping railway station.

Here is Hill Hall, one of the finest Elizabethan and Renaissance mansions in this part of England. Fine woodland scenery.

[61] **Thorney Abbey**, 6 m. N.E. by rail from Peterborough.

Here was once a famous Benedictine abbey, of which little remains but the conventual church, a fine building in Norman and Early English Gothic, somewhat spoilt by modern reparations. This place was anciently an island among the fens, the draining of which was widely undertaken in the seventeenth century.

Thornton Priory [Brigg].

Three-Mile-Cross [Reading].

[79] **Tilbury**, Essex, 22 m. from London (Fenchurch Street).

Two adjacent parishes on north bank of the Thames opposite Gravesend. In West Tilbury is the well-known fort built in the reign of Henry VIII., and extended and improved after the Dutch attack in 1667. During the present reign a much more important fortification has been raised at East Tilbury, which with one on the south bank nearly opposite makes this point of the river almost impregnable—that is, according to the plans ; as since these things were arranged the means of warfare have been wonderfully developed. It was on the camp near old Tilbury Fort that Queen Elizabeth made her patriotic address to the troops when the country was threatened by the Spanish Armada.

In recent years a great dock extension has taken place here, at present appearing to be on too large a scale, but probably destined to be of high commercial importance.

In West Tilbury, and in Chadwell parish adjoining, are several curious pits in the chalk, thirty or more feet in depth, and branching out into caverns in the base. The object of these has always been the subject of lively conjecture ; the notion of their being formed in prehistoric times as places of refuge is yielding to the more common-place theory that they are disused flint or chalk mines.

[37] **Tintagel**, Cornwall, 12 m. N. from Wadebridge railway station.

Parish on the coast of the Bristol Channel, noted for the remains of a castle connected with the name of the British King Arthur. The building stands upon a stupendous cliff, difficult of access, and the whole picture with the adjacent rocky coast is remarkably picturesque. Several relics of past ages exist hereabouts, barrows, and ancient crosses, and broken stone monuments. Tintagel Church is a very old edifice.

Tintern Abbey [Chepstow].

[22] **Tiptree**, Essex, 3 m. S.E. from Kelvedon railway station.

Modern agricultural village, upon a reclaimed heath, which has been made to yield a very successful product of fruit and vegetables. The house occupied by the late Mr. Mechi is still occupied by a farmer, and although the place no longer

astonishes the world with an annual blowing of trumpets, it is the home of a thriving and industrious population.

[64] **Tisbury**, Wiltshire, 13 m. W. by rail from Salisbury.

Small town, with remains of a castle nearly destroyed by two sieges during the Parliamentary war; adjacent to which is the modern baronial residence of the Arundel family, Wardour Castle, noted for its art-treasures. The church here is very fine, parts of it in Norman architecture. The Arundel monuments inside are worth seeing.

Fonthill, where stood Mr. Beckford's famous mansion, is about 2 m. N.W. from Tisbury railway station.

[12] **Tissington**, Derbyshire, 4 m. N. from Ashbourne.

Small village, in the remarkably beautiful neighbourhood of Dovedale. It is noted for an annual festival which has survived from very old times. Near the old church are five springs, which are understood to have been at one time the only water supply for many miles round. On Ascension Day in every year, there is a village festival and "well-dressing," in which even the minister of the parish takes a share.

[26] **Tiverton**, Devon, 14 m. N. from Exeter.

Ancient town on the river Exe, in very pleasant country. Formerly an important woollen manufacture existed here; this has been superseded by lace-making, which is now the staple, and employs several hundred people. It is a prosperous and busy town, having besides a good agricultural market. There are fewer old houses than in some other large towns, as Tiverton has suffered from fire on several occasions. The modern municipal and other buildings are very fine.

The castle, of which there are some vestiges, was built about 1106, and continued long to be a baronial residence. It was nearly destroyed during the Civil War of the seventeenth century. There is a splendid church here, chiefly in Perpendicular Gothic. It contains an altar-piece by Cosway, who was a native of Tiverton.

The free grammar-school founded by Peter Blundell, a rich clothier of Queen Elizabeth's day, has been transferred to new and imposing buildings in the suburbs.

Tiverton was long represented in Parliament by Lord Palmerston, and one of the recurrent incidents at election times was his public cross-examination by a butcher of the town, an affair which was carried on with the greatest good-humour,

and which amused and gratified the newspaper-readers of the day.

Tollard Royal [Shaftesbury].

[26] **Torquay**, Devon, 23 m. S. from Exeter.

Modern town, in a very beautiful situation on a wide bay, where stood a small fishing-hamlet early in the present century. A port with pier and quay has created some coasting traffic. The town, spreading over the adjacent hills and invading what were glorious woodlands, is one of the first favourites as a seaside resort, with handsome terraces and public buildings, and a climate which claims to be the most equable in the British Islands. As a winter residence Torquay is most popular, very suitable for consumptive patients. The country around is picturesque, and the coast-line very romantic in places. Torbay in summer-time is a splendid resort for yachting.

This part of the coast was much in vogue with fossil-hunters in the early days of geological science, and has since been much exploited by more serious students. At Kent's Cavern, east of Torquay, is a remarkable series of chambers, which have been carefully explored, and have yielded many notable traces of prehistoric life.

One solitary architectural relic of the past is Torre Abbey, the chapel of which is carefully preserved.

[5] **Torrington**, Devon, 10 m. S.W. from Barnstaple.

Old market-town on the river Torridge, which here runs through a very picturesque vale. Good headquarters for examining an unfrequented part of Devonshire. Bideford is 5 m. N. At Wear Gifford, on the river-side, 2 m. below Torrington, is a most interesting manor-house of the fifteenth century.

[71] **Totnes**, Devon, 24 m. S.W. from Exeter by railway.

Ancient town on the river Dart, situated near the southern confines of Dartmoor, and surrounded by very romantic scenery. According to tradition, Totnes was the site adopted by King Brute when he discovered this island several centuries before the Christian era, and founded the name which has since become so famous. However this be, the origin of this town is lost in antiquity. It was fortified at a very early date, and was an important Roman station (*Durius amnis*) on the road from Londinium to the west.

Some fragments of the ancient walls remain, besides the shell

of the castle, which is probably older than the Norman fortress; and two gates, one of which spans the main street, and is a singular specimen of its kind, clinging with its weight of years to a busy centre of nineteenth-century life. The houses of Totnes include an unusual number of buildings of the Middle Ages, many of their frontages modernised, but bearing indubitable signs of antiquity in the carved woodwork of their interiors. In the High Street, on either side, is a piazza, as in Chester and Marlborough. The church is a handsome building of Perpendicular Gothic, built of red sandstone, and not greatly spoilt by the restorers. It contains a splendid screen in true Devonshire fashion, richly coloured and gilt. The stone pulpit, too, is very interesting.

Totnes is a lively place, with some considerable local trade. The woollen manufacture formerly flourished here, and is not absolutely extinct. The possession of a small quay on the navigable Dart facilitates business, and provides convenience for some little export and import, and communication with Dartmouth. The environs of Totnes are very beautiful, and attract many visitors, including artists. It makes a good centre for a stay. The chief objects of interest which are accessible from Totnes are Berry Pomeroy castle and church, the manor-house of Dartington, the ancient parsonage-house and church of Little Hempston, the southern confines of Dartmoor, and the windings of the romantic river Dart:

Towton [Tadcaster].

[3] **Towyn**, North Wales, 16 m. S.W. from Dolgelly.

Small town and seaside resort, on the shores of Cardigan Bay. A place that has had some share in Welsh history. The ruin of a castle stands on an almost impregnable rock near by. Up the vales are several unnamed vestiges of ancient fortifications. There is a "holy" well here, named after St. Cadvan, an anchorite who settled in this spot in the seventh century, and afterwards became an abbot. The old church of St. Cadvan is remarkably interesting. In the churchyard are large monolithic tombstones of great age. The mountain scenery around Towyn is charming. Cader Idris rises in the rear, with a noble group of hills surrounding it.

[15] **Tredegar**, Monmouthshire, 12 m. W. by S. from Abergavenny.

Prosperous modern town among the hills, where three

houses stood in 1800, now an important seat of coal and iron industry.

[57] **Trellech**, 5 m. S. from Monmouth.

Secluded place, among very romantic scenery. The pedestrian who takes this village on his way to Tintern and Chepstow will pass through some antiquated localities. Trellech is said to be named "from three massive upright stones, which, according to an inscription on the pedestal of a sundial near the churchyard gate, were raised in commemoration of a victory obtained here by Harold over the Britons." Other stone relics are to be noticed in the vicinity. A large tumulus with encircling fosse stands in a garden of the village, which may be the site of a castle, or may be a barrow raised over the slain in the above-mentioned battle.

[3] **Tremadoc**, North Wales, 20 m. S. from Carnarvon.

A town the origin of which is just a century ago. A large area of marsh-land was reclaimed by Mr. W. A. Madocks by means of a huge embankment, with the result that 7000 acres were gained, the greater portion of which is under cultivation. A small port called Portmadoc has also risen by the water-side. The poet Shelley stayed with Mr. Madocks some time during these operations.

The mountain scenery in the rear and toward the east is very grand.

[69] **Trentham**, Staffordshire, 3 m. S. from Stoke-upon-Trent.

Village noted for the splendid Midland seat of the Dukes of Sutherland.

[44] **Tring**, Hertfordshire, 31 m. from London (Euston).

Very old site, probably a Roman settlement. Here are a fine old church and a mansion built by Charles II. for Eleanor Gwynne, much modernised. This is a splendid open country, considered to be very salubrious.

The Washington family is traced to some connection with Tring by Henry F. Waters of Boston, U.S.A.

[6] **Trowbridge**, Wiltshire, 10 m. S.E. from Bath.

Market-town, with a long-established clothing trade. There was a castle here in early times (of which there are no remains), and the place is of great antiquity. The church is a fine building with lofty spire, and some of the interior ornaments are very rich. It contains a monument to the poet Crabbe, who was rector here from 1814 till 1832.

[72] **Truro**, Cornwall, 8 m. N. from Falmouth.

A fine old town, the centre of a district including an unusual number of objects of interest. The ancient history of Britain has left its mark upon the neighbourhood, and the town has been of lasting importance in English annals. The port had doubtless some trade in tin from the earliest times. Surrounded by mines and with convenient site, the prosperity of Truro appears to have been continuous to our own days.

The castle which formerly existed here was built by the great De Lucy, Chief Justice of England, late in the twelfth century. The parish church is very fine, in Perpendicular Gothic. Since the erection of a bishopric of Truro a new cathedral has been built here, consecrated in 1887, which is considered to be one of the few successful attempts to imitate the old English Gothic architecture.

Truro is a favourite residential place, and there are some fine country-houses round about. There is a busy market twice a week, and several times a year a cattle fair. Some manufactures in paper, iron, leather, &c., contribute to the wealth of the town. The smelting of tin remains its staple interest.

Several distinguished persons were natives of Truro. Samuel Foote, the dramatist, Henry Martyn, missionary to the East Indies, Richard and John Lander (1804, 1807), whose father kept the Fighting Cocks Tavern.

[73] **Tunbridge**, Kent, 29 m. S.E. by rail from London Bridge.

Old town, with remains of a castle erected soon after the Norman Conquest, and a handsome church modernised. A place with large agricultural interests, especially in hops. Greatly developed by railway enterprise.

[73] **Tunbridge Wells**, 6 m. S. from Tunbridge.

A town that sprung up after the discovery of the mineral springs in 1606, which have since made it so famous. It is one of the favourite watering-places in the south of England, amidst tranquil but beautiful scenery, having been built well and carefully managed. The place was most fashionable in the seventeenth century. It is now rather residential than offering attractions to flitting visitors. The parade and the Pantiles are still little altered from what they were; a quaint and interesting spot among much that is modern and ambitious. The town has widely extended its suburbs of late years.

[7] **Turvey**, Bedfordshire, 6 m. by rail from Bedford.

A village which has considerable interest from the efforts of a late proprietor of Turvey Park to remodel and rebuild it. There is scarce a house which is not new, and the church is hardly less modern, from the "restoration" it has undergone.

Lekh Richmond died here, having been rector of the parish from 1805 to 1827.

[12] **Tutbury**, Staffordshire, 6 m. N.W. from Burton-on-Trent.

Small town, with a few factories, on the river Dove. Here are remains of the Norman castle in which Mary Queen of Scots was sometime detained when prisoner in England. It was destroyed by order of Parliament in 1646.

[47] **Twickenham**, Middlesex, 10 m. S.W. from London (Waterloo).

Pleasant village on the north bank of the Thames, opposite Richmond, famed for its wealth of association with statesmen, poets, and fashion of the eighteenth century. The river-side is still bounded for two miles or more with beautiful gardens belonging to the celebrated villas of Twickenham; but the place is slowly undergoing changes which will sooner or later reduce it to a mere suburb.

[1] **Twizell**, Northumberland, 10 m. S.W. by rail from Berwick.

Small village, near the confluence of the lovely river Till with the Tweed, amidst rich and charming scenery. A place much enhanced in interest by the allusions to it in "Marmion." An unfinished mansion or castle stands on a precipice close by.

The course of the river Till is a long romance, to its very spring in the moorlands southwards. Many peel towers are in the vicinity, and the larger buildings of Etal, Ford Castle, Chillingham, &c., adorn the water-side. The field of Flodden lies west of Ford.

[58] **Tynemouth**, Northumberland, 8 m. E. from Newcastle.

Large parish, now given over to coal produce, excepting at the sea-coast, where there is a pleasant summer resort. This corner of Northumberland has been occupied from very early times. A chapel is recorded as built about the year 625, succeeded in course of time, after repeated disasters, by an important monastery, which was fortified, as necessary from this

exposed situation. Some considerable remains stand prominently on the height.

The scenery of the coast is fine here, the beauty of the prospect being enhanced by the proximity of the shipping trade of the Tyne. The Newcastle people make much of Tynemouth.

[80] **Uffington**, Berkshire, 30 m. by rail from Reading.

Village noted for its fine church and several prehistoric relics of deep interest. On the chalk hill southward is Uffington Castle, a large encampment, doubtless of British origin, one of a chain of similar forts upon the long line of road ("ridgeway") which extends along these heights. Near by is the White Horse cut in the side of the chalk down, the famous scouring of which is so delightfully illustrated in Thomas Hughes's story. Some distance westward along the ridgeway is Wayland Smith's Cave, alluded to in the earlier pages of "Kenilworth."

All this vale has great attractions for the lover of the picturesque, besides its evidences of remote antiquity. A pedestrian will find excellent quarters at Uffington, or in the villages toward Wantage (sheet 253 of the one-inch Ordnance map).

At Compton Beauchamp, 2 m. S.W., is a small but very interesting old manor-house.

[36] **Ulverstone**, 26 m. by rail N.W. from Lancaster.

Thriving town and port near Morecambe Bay, with an export of iron ore, slates, &c.

This place is notable in connection with George Fox. His house, Swarthmoor Hall, became the headquarters of the travelling preachers. The first Quaker meeting-house was raised here, and is still standing.

[67] **Upham**, Hampshire, 3 m. N.W. from Bishop's Waltham.

Small village, of interest to the admirers of Edward Young, author of "Night Thoughts," who was born here in 1681. His father was rector of the parish.

Upnor Castle [Chatham].

[61] **Uppingham**, Rutland, 6 m. S. from Oakham.

Market-town, with purely agricultural interests. Has a fine Gothic church, and a school of very high reputation, originally founded 1584, and lately accommodated with new buildings of imposing character.

Bishop Jeremy Taylor was rector of this parish.

Uriconium [Wroxeter].[57] **Usk**, 13 m. S.W. from Monmouth.

Small market-town on the river Usk, in very pleasant situation, with extensive remains of a castle.

Uttoxeter, Staffordshire, 3 m. S.W. from Rocester railway station (*q. v.*).

[46] **Uxbridge**, Middlesex, 15 m. W. from London (Paddington).

Ancient market-town. It was fortified at an early period. A prosperous place, with great corn and flour trade, and some small manufactures. Busy market twice a week. The town profits by its situation on the Grand Junction Canal, and has benefited since the introduction of railways. There is a fine old church, dating from the fifteenth century. Uxbridge is noted in history as the seat of the conference between Charles I. and the Parliamentary Commissioners in 1645, when an ineffectual attempt was made to come to terms. The "Treaty House," as it was long called, is still in existence as the Crown Inn.

Valle Crucis Abbey [Llangollen].**Ventnor [Isle of Wight].****Vyrnyw [Llanwddyn].**[37] **Wadebridge**, Cornwall, 7 m. by rail from Bodmin.

Small market-town and port, at the head of the Camel estuary. Some very fine coast scenery hereabouts. The district is full of curious antique objects of interest, and Wadebridge itself is a quaint place, with an old church, and a long bridge, said to date from about 1485. Wadebridge is an excellent centre for the pedestrian who, not afraid of hilly, and even "dreary" moorlands, has an eye to old stone crosses and monuments, lonely but picturesque churches and mansions, and a wealth of legendary story.

[39] **Wakefield**, Yorkshire, 32 m. S.W. from York.

Very prosperous market-town, with some manufactures and a wide farming interest. An old place, having some indications of Roman occupation. Here was the famous battle of 1495, when the Lancastrians under Queen Margaret obtained a temporary success. There was fighting again at Wakefield during the Parliamentary war.

The church of Wakefield is very fine, begun in the days of Early English Gothic, but with much appearance of later work

and of recent restoration. It was lately erected into a cathedral church. Upon one side of the ancient bridge over the river Calder is a chapel built by Edward IV. in memory of his father, who fell in the battle.

[80] **Wallingford**, Berkshire, 15 m. N.W. from Reading.

Ancient town on the river Thames. This site was occupied by a fort in very remote times. It was a place of some note in Saxon days, and was once sacked and burnt by the Danes. Here William the Conqueror received the homage of Archbishop Stigand and other prelates and barons. It was the place where the first negotiations took place between King Stephen and Henry which resulted in a treaty of peace. John met the barons in conference at Wallingford, and Henry III. held a great reception and entertainment here. The castle was garrisoned for the King, and held till nearly the close of the Parliamentary war. In 1653 it was demolished. A few fragments remain. There are two churches of some little interest.

The situation of Wallingford is very pleasing. Some of the loveliest nooks on the Thames are within reach. The present bridge was built early in the century. It is a quiet town, rather fallen away from its old importance, when it stood on the great highway from London to Oxford and the West, because of the railway leaving it at some miles' distance. A small branch has been made for local convenience. There is still some trade by the river in coal and flour, &c., and a good market once a week.

[14] **Walmer**, Kent, 2 m. S. from Deal.

Small place, noted for its castle, one of the defences built by Henry VIII., now a picturesque object surrounded by modern woods and plantations. It has long been appropriated as the official residence of the Lord Warden of the CINQUE PORTS. Walmer is a non-corporate member of Sandwich, and gave a small contribution to the provision for armed vessels.

[8] **Walsall**, Staffordshire, 8 m. N.N.W. from Birmingham.

Thriving town, very much increased in the half-century, with splendid public buildings and institutions, which has made its wealth out of saddlers' ironmongery. Here are made bridle-bits, stirrups, spurs, saddle-trees, buckles, snuffers, spoons, coach-harness and furniture, plated ware, locks, chain curbs, dog-chains. Brass and iron foundries.

A very old site, but without any traces of historic interest.

[59] **Walsham (North)**, Norfolk, 16 m. by rail N. from Norwich.

Small town, chiefly dependent on farming interests, in pleasant country-side a few miles from the sea. The parish church is very fine, and there is a curious market-cross in the centre of the town. At the fishing-village of Bacton, 5 m. N., are some remains of the once-famed Bromholme Priory. Paston is 4 m. N.E.

[51] **Walsingham**, Norfolk, 5 m. S. from Wells.

Ancient town, which grew up around the famous priory. Founded in the eleventh century, the celebrity of this house was principally due to a shrine, "Our Lady of Walsingham," which drew pilgrims from all parts of Europe, and brought it immense riches. The pilgrimage was probably as affluent as that to St. Thomas of Canterbury. The kings and queens of England were devoted to it. Even Henry VIII. (in his younger days) is recorded to have visited this shrine and placed a valuable necklace on the image of the Virgin, having *walked* thither from Barsham, 2 m. W.

There are extensive remains of the conventual buildings, including the church, which is spacious and interesting, and contains one of the handsomest fonts in England, a pattern of the "Perpendicular Gothic" style. Beside these things, the wishing-wells remain, and some relics of a convent of Grey Friars. The village has an old-fashioned look with its antiquated dwellings and aged trees.

Great Walsingham, the adjacent village northward, was an important place before the rise of this monastery, large enough for three parish churches.

[42] **Waltham Abbey**, Essex, 12 m. N. from London (Liverpool Street).

Large town and parish, on the river Lea, noted for the extensive gunpowder factories belonging to the Government. It is dependent on the officials and artisans connected with these works, and a wide and fertile agricultural district. A rather dull and unimproved town, with some old dwellings, picturesque enough, but suggestive of squalor. It is not very long since the public stocks were removed from the public street.

Waltham has one object of great renown. The parish church is almost the only relic of a magnificent abbey. The original foundation was a house founded to receive a miraculous cross,

then the property of King Harold, who built a monastery for secular canons. Under Henry II. it became an Augustinian monastery with a mitred abbot at its head. Some small fragments of this later building exist in a neighbouring garden. The conventual church (or rather the nave of it, for the chancel and transepts are long since demolished) is one of the best remaining examples of Norman architecture, doubtless built under Harold's own eye. The pillars have the rare and beautiful zigzag and chevron mouldings characteristic of the best period. The church is sadly disfigured with alterations and patches of more recent work. Adjacent, on the south-east side, is the Lady Chapel, a beautiful but dilapidated specimen of "Decorated" Gothic. The story goes that the body of Harold finally rested in this abbey, but this is not definitely proved. There is still a Harold's Park in this parish, where is to be seen a small bridge alleged to be of Saxon construction.

[42] **Waltham Cross**, Hertfordshire, 12 m. N. from London (Liverpool Street).

Small town on the northern road, of great importance in old coaching days. The antiquated inns have still some character left. This place is named from one of the Eleanor crosses, which has been preserved and kept in repair. Only three of these are left, out of a number which were erected between Lincoln and London by Edward I. at the places where the corpse of his queen rested.

[67] **Waltham (Bishop's)**, Hampshire, 10 m. E.N.E. from Southampton.

Market-town, in very pleasant and fertile country, noted for the fine remains of a palace of the bishops of Winchester. The "Waltham blacks," of whom you read in Gilbert White, haunted the forest land which formerly existed in this neighbourhood.

[42] **Walthamstow**, Essex, 6 m. N.E. from London (Liverpool Street).

Very old site, doubtless the first settlement out of London in the heart of the great forest that overspread most of the southern part of this county. In modern times it became a favourite resort of London merchants, whose houses and grounds chiefly occupied the entire parish. Readers of Pepys will remember his frequent visits here. Within the present century several Americans came to see the Quaker philanthropists who settled in this and the adjacent villages.

Recent years have changed all this. Very few of the old mansions are left, and Walthamstow has become a populous London suburb: a typical workmen's city. There is little left that is antique, but it is curious to see fragments of carved stonework from the old houses used here and there as kerbstones. The church is of some interest, though plastered over; there are a few curious monuments, and it has a splendid peal of ten bells. Adjoining the churchyard is an almshouse of the sixteenth century of very picturesque character.

[22] **Walton-on-the-Naze**, Essex, 19 m. E. by rail from Colchester.

Seaside town, unambitious, but preferred by many persons for its comparative quietude. The coast here is notable for its changing character. Much of it has been washed away within living memory. The village of a hundred years ago is beneath the waves. This is a great resort in winter-time for wild-fowling, for which the creeks behind Walton afford excellent sport.

[47] **Walton-upon-Thames**, Surrey, 17 m. from London (Waterloo).

Very pleasant town near the banks of the river, with numerous fine modern mansions, and much increased of recent years as a suburban residence. The church is very interesting, with a number of curious monuments. One resident of Walton who lies buried here was William Lilly, the astrologer, whose curious *Memoirs* are not quite forgotten. In this church is preserved a genuine scold's bridle.

At Coway Stakes, a spot a little higher up the river, the tradition has always been that Julius Cæsar crossed the Thames. Bede, our first historian, positively states that the "stakes" existed in his day. On the strength of this several attempts have been made in modern times to verify the tradition, with the result that at least old balks of wood have been recovered from the bed of the river.

[42] **Wanstead**, Essex, 7 m. N.E. from London (Fenchurch Street).

Pleasant village, destined to be absorbed within the suburbs of London, situated on the borders of the ancient forest. This is one of the places eastward of the metropolis formerly celebrated for the residences of wealthy merchants, and in earlier times of lords and ladies, as readers of Pepys and Evelyn will remember.

Several fine mansions yet remain, and a beautiful park and lake, now a public recreation ground.

[80] **Wantage**, Berkshire, 24 m. N.W. from Reading.

Market-town, on a very ancient site, long time a residence of the kings of the West Saxons. Alfred the Great was born here, a circumstance commemorated by a modern statue (1877) in the market-place. A very pleasant town and neighbourhood near the foot of the chalk hills, with some interesting tokens of venerable age about. Wantage Church is a fine cruciform building.

[42] **Ware**, Hertfordshire, 22 m. from London (Liverpool Street).

Old-fashioned town on the Lea, with a very pretty river-side. In this parish was "Blakesmoor in H—shire" (*i.e.* Blakeswear); the house has long been removed. Ware has not much of interest, but that it occurs in past records and memoirs as an important stage on the great highway to the North. The inns were very important at Ware in the old coaching days. At one of them was a noted "great bed" of Tudor manufacture, estimated capable of holding any number of persons up to twelve; it is still shown at RYE HOUSE gardens.

[24] **Wareham**, Dorsetshire, 17 m. E. from Dorchester.

A decayed town, and still diminishing in spite of a railway station, but one which has played its part in English history. The former extent of it may be seen by finding the traces of the old walls far away from the limits of the existing town. There was a settlement here in the days of the ancient Britons. It was certainly occupied by the Romans, and under the Saxons it rose into importance. One of their kings was buried here. The body of Edward the Martyr was temporarily interred here after his murder at Corfe Castle. The Danes more than once ravaged Wareham. During the war of Stephen and the Empress Matilda the town was burnt. The Civil War of the seventeenth century saw Wareham alternately in the hands of both parties. In 1762 the town was nearly destroyed by an accidental fire.

The mound only of the ancient castle remains. It was probably never restored after its destruction by Stephen. Parts of the earthen walls of the town are traceable, and there are relics of a priory embodied in a private residence.

There is little but local trade here. The harbour is chiefly occupied by small vessels engaged in exporting pipe-clay; but

it was once a noted port, and in the time of Edward III. furnished three ships for his great fleet against Calais. The sea has long since retreated, and the harbour is dependent upon the tide, which has five miles to flow up the river Frome.

The parish church of Wareham is of some interest, although much of it is modern.

[1] **Wark**, Northumberland, 3 m. W. from Cornhill railway station.

Once famed for a "fair castle" that is now little more than a heap of stones in the midst of a small hamlet. Very picturesque site near the river Tweed.

[1] **Warkworth**, Northumberland, 15 m. N. from Morpeth.

Small town, on the river Coquet, near the sea, with some little coasting trade. Here are the venerable remains of a baronial castle belonging to the Dukes of Northumberland, in a romantic situation.

About a mile westward is an ancient hermitage, hewn out of the solid rock; probably quite unique, at least in such good preservation. The late Bishop Percy, editor of many old English ballads, has celebrated this cell in a short poem of his own.

South of Warkworth is the village of Amble, of great interest to persons interested in ancient British and Roman remains, as circular foundations, hewn and unhewn stones, a paved causeway, &c. &c.; besides traces of mediæval dwellings. Opposite the mouth of the river is Coquet Island.

[64] **Warminster**, Wiltshire, 21 m. N.W. from Salisbury.

Market-town, with a famous agricultural district, and great trade in corn and malt. It is situated on the west boundary of Salisbury Plain, on high ground, one of the most salubrious districts in England. In the neighbourhood are many British and Roman earthworks of various kinds, from which the plough and the spade have recovered numerous military and domestic relics.

Four miles westward is Longleat Park, the fine seat of the Marquis of Bath, with a collection of art-treasures, accessible to the public on certain conditions.

[41] **Warrington**, Lancashire, 18 m. E. from Liverpool.

Very busy place, greatly developed in recent times with the progress of iron manufactures. It was once famous for sail-cloth and other goods connected with shipping. Situated on

the river Mersey, at a point above the estuary where it could be easily forded, the site has always had peculiar advantages, and appears to have been a place of considerable trade in early times. After the erection of a bridge about 1496, Warrington also became of military importance, and was the object of several movements, particularly during the Parliamentary war. There was again a skirmish with the Pretender's forces in 1745.

Warrington has an excellent local museum, with some ancient municipal and church furniture, besides relics of Roman Britain.

[38] **Warwick**, county town, 23 m. S.E. from Birmingham.

Very old site, probably occupied before the Roman invasion. The locality of the town, upon a rocky eminence commanding the Avon, would account for its being adopted for defensive purposes. The earliest trustworthy record is of a fort being destroyed by the Danes and rebuilt by Ethelfleda, daughter of King Alfred. It is believed that parts of this Saxon castle exist, incorporated with the present edifice. Warwick Castle has never but once been exposed to siege, and then only for a few days during the Parliamentary war. It is simply a baronial residence, as it has been for centuries, the nucleus of a wide circle of political and personal influence. At some periods of its history it has seen fine pageants and sumptuous entertainments. At the present day its social consideration is not inferior to any house of the kind in the kingdom, a circumstance largely due to the manner in which its holders exercise the responsibilities of their position according to modern ideas.

Warwick is the sort of town which grew up around the feudal seats of the Middle Ages. It is pretty clear that the townsfolk have usually kept common cause with the lordship, even to the time of the Parliamentary war. The Grevilles of the seventeenth century took part against Charles I. The town still bears the impress of its past in many aspects. With few manufactures of any importance, it serves a large agricultural district and offers a busy market on Saturdays. It grows steadily in size and population without rapid developments, and if there is anything more prosperous in Warwick than of old, it lies in the access of traffic through the general progress of commerce. A town dependent on peace and security, of a type which would most accurately indicate any rise or fall in the national welfare. Warwick is as near as possible in the

very centre of England, *i.e.* equidistant from the sea in all directions. Besides, Warwickshire has the busiest workshops alongside one of the most fertile districts in the country.

The castle is the most interesting reminder of old days. Everything possible, compatible with modern comforts and conveniences, is preserved of its ancient grandeur, so that it is not very difficult to realise the mode of life of its former occupants. Great numbers of art-treasures of all kinds are included among its contents. The gardens, and the river-frontage, and the noble woodland sets the castle off admirably. And this is one of the houses to which the public are admitted most liberally. St. Mary's Church is comparatively modern because of a fire some two centuries ago, except the Beauchamp Chapel, which was happily preserved; a magnificent example of the best period of Gothic. Other objects of interest are the West Gate and the curious Leicester hospital adjacent. Some fragments of monastic buildings are to be found, mostly incorporated in later dwellings.

Guy's Cliff, 2 m. N.E., is a pleasant hamlet, named after Guy, Earl of Warwick, who is said to have become an anchorite here. A defaced effigy yet remains, cut out of the solid rock.

The local interest of the country around Warwick is inexhaustible, and the town makes excellent headquarters. A pedestrian may see the very heart of Old England here, especially if he is provided with sheets 183, 184, 200, and 201 of the one-inch Ordnance map.

[70] **Watchet**, Somerset, 17 m. N.W. from Taunton.

Quaint little port on the Bristol Channel, with some accommodation for seaside visitors. Very good headquarters for an interesting country-side, which includes the Quantock Hills, the eastern spurs of Exmoor Forest, and the picturesque vale intervening. Dunster Castle is a few miles west, Nether Stowey 7 m. E., Cleeve Abbey 2 m. S.W.

[44] **Watford**, Hertfordshire, 17 m. N.W. from London (Euston).

Old town, with some small manufactures; becoming a favourite suburban residence for Londoners. Very much developed of recent years.

Adjacent on the west is Cashiobury, seat of the Earls of Essex, upon the site of a British settlement, which was afterwards occupied by the Saxon kings.

[60] **Watlington**, Oxfordshire, 15 m. S.E. from Oxford.

Very ancient site, with several traces in earthworks, &c., of old occupation. There is some lace-making about here and a market for agricultural produce. A number of antiquated houses and churches are to be seen in this neighbourhood. The old town-hall of Watlington is a remarkably interesting building (1664). Shirburn Castle, adjacent northwards, is a well-preserved mansion of great age, surrounded with broad and deep moat; excellent example of the period when houses ceased to look like fortresses, yet were provided with battlements and other defences.

Waverley Abbey [Farnham].

Wayland Smith's Cave [Uffington].

[74] **Wedmore**, Somerset, 7 m. W. from Wells.

At this secluded village they keep green the memory of King Alfred the Great. In August 1878 there was a millenary celebration of the peace with Guthrun the Dane, carried out with much local enthusiasm.

Welbeck Abbey, 3 m. S. from Worksop.

[7] **Wellingborough**, Northamptonshire, 10 m. N.E. from Northampton.

Market-town, with some long-established shoe trade and a recent development of iron manufacture. A rather interesting place from its pleasant situation and a very fine church. It is a principal depôt of the Midland Railway Company, and a town with probably a future before it.

[66] **Wellington**, Shropshire, 11 m. E. from Shrewsbury.

Busy manufacturing town, with little of interest beyond its prosperous trades, except that the singular hill called the Wrekin is in the vicinity, about 2 m. S. The Wrekin rises from an isolated site in an immense plain to a height of about 1100 feet, and affords the climber a grand and uninterrupted prospect, which in fine weather may be a radius of 100 miles.

[51] **Wells**, Norfolk, 33 m. N.W. from Norwich.

Old seaport town, rather reduced in modern times, but promising to develop into a seaside resort. There is some little trade in malt and grain, coal and timber, and a fishing population. A place with some old fashions left about it, and several interesting spots within reach, as HOLKHAM, the fine house and extensive park of the Earl of Leicester, Binham Abbey, WALSINGHAM. All the coast here, with its quaint fishing-villages, is worth exploring.

[74] **Wells**, Somerset, 19 m. S.W. from Bath.

Quiet town, pleasantly situated near the foot of the Mendip Hills, amid a fine orchard and grazing district, and having especial interest in its beautiful cathedral. It first appears in history as the seat of a collegiate chapter founded by Ina, king of the West Saxons. A monastery subsequently grew around it, and later a bishop's see was founded. The present cathedral church was built in the thirteenth century, and presents several periods of Gothic architecture. The west front is its most remarkable feature, grand in its symmetrical design, and embellished with a number of stone figures of kings and saints. This building has the advantage of a fine clear space, beside which are grouped the bishop's palace and the other buildings belonging to the chapter. The palace in question is an unusually interesting one of its kind, having much the character of a baronial residence of the Middle Ages. St. Cuthbert's parish church is one of the best Somersetshire pattern, with lofty embattled tower.

Wells has some quaint aspects about it, and is an agreeable place for temporary stay. The streets get thronged on market day, but it is otherwise a tranquil town. There are several interesting natural objects in the country around, and it makes good headquarters for seeing some of the very curious evidences of antiquity furnished by the Somersetshire villages. At Wedmore, 7 m. W., the Saxon kings had a palace or hunting-seat, a place of great note in the days of Alfred.

[66] **Welshpool**, North Wales, 20 m. by rail from Shrewsbury.

A quiet but thriving town, with a good farming interest, and noted for the manufacture of flannels and tweeds. It is in a pleasant country-side, and is interesting to the new-comer from this side as his first glimpse of Welsh manners and language, although these things are less noticeable then farther on. If the traveller comes hither on foot, he should pass over the Long Mountain, which offers a most delightful prospect of this part of Montgomeryshire. The most interesting object near Welshpool is Powis Castle, an ancient building of great splendour, modernised in parts, containing some fine art-treasures. Welshpool has seen some history in its day. Rival chieftains in old times were often in conflict here. Powis Castle suffered siege during the reign of Charles I. ; it was first held for the

King, but was reduced by the Parliamentary forces, and afterwards given up to pillage.

[29] **Wensleydale**, Yorkshire.

The picturesque vale of the river Ure, so named from the village of Wensley, about midway. The pedestrian who takes this river will be rewarded by finding some charming scenery and several places of note, in a district where the folk remain very secluded from the world, although a railway penetrates it and crosses the hills toward Carlisle.

Beginning with the grand though desolate moorlands in the north-west, the river courses between successive ranges of highland, broken here and there by pretty tributaries. At Bainbridge a stream comes down from the south in a vale of remarkable beauty, with a lake and fine plantations adorning it. An old camp is on the hills south-east, with a magnificent prospect up and down the dale. At Aysgarth the river has several picturesque falls. At Castle Bolton is a notable ruin, said to have been once occupied by Mary Queen of Scots in some period of her captivity. At Middleham is a fine castle keep and a splendid church. The river Cover joins the Ure a mile lower down, having passed through another pretty vale, in which locality Miles Coverdale first saw the light. The ruins of Jervaulx Abbey are four miles below Middleham.

Wentworth [Sheffield].

[49] **Westerham**, Kent, 5 m. W. from Sevenoaks.

Ancient town, in very delightful part of this country. Good headquarters for a pedestrian for a few days. The chalk hills northward and the sandy heights to the south present the most splendid prospects of verdure and fertility, and a good many antiquated farmhouses will attract notice in the more secluded villages.

Westerham Church is a fine old building. A good house and park is Squerries Court, south of the town.

The renowned General Wolfe was a native of Westerham.

[11] **Weston-super-Mare**, Somerset, 19 m. S.W. from Bristol.

Formerly a secluded fishing-village on the Bristol Channel, now a modern seaside town of the first class, with an increasing resident population. All the demands of the day for a holiday resort appear to be met here with winter gardens, recreation ground, and a parade of great length. There is talk of making a harbour and building docks, for which the situation on the

extremity of the Severn estuary would render it very advantageous.

North of Weston is a remarkable eminence called Worle Hill, extending east and west for two or three miles. A similar hill of less extent makes a promontory on the opposite side of Uphill Bay. On the top of Worle Hill is an ancient rampart of stones with ditch. At Uphill a curious cave was discovered some years ago. Weston-super-Mare is the centre for several antiquities and other objects of curiosity.

Weston Underwood, Buckinghamshire, 2 m. S.W. from OLNEY.

Weyhill [Andover].

[24] **Weymouth and Melcombe Regis**, Dorset, 142 m. from London (Waterloo).

Very ancient port, on opposite sides of an estuary. Weymouth sent twenty ships to the great fleet of Edward III., and contributed six to oppose the great Armada. Between these two periods the port had become much impoverished through attacks by the French. The two towns were incorporated in one borough in the days of Queen Elizabeth, because of the frequent municipal quarrels over their common harbour. After this, partly from failure of the haven, and partly from the growing importance of Poole, Weymouth subsided into little better than a fishing-village.

About 1763 the place is first heard of as a resort for sea-bathing. A visit of George III. caused it to have a new lease of prosperity, which has continued to the present day. The port has been improved, and there is regular steamboat traffic. The situation of Weymouth is very good, on the side of an open bay, with distant coast views of hill and cliff, and a lively sea-frontage of yachts and deep-sea sail. Handsome terraces, gardens and promenades, and fine public buildings adorn the town. There are plenty of schools and colleges, and other means of attraction for permanent residents.

Half-way between Weymouth and Dorchester is the pretty village of Upway, where is a "wishing well," the source of a small stream that flows out toward Weymouth.

[53] **Whalley**, Lancashire, 8 m. N.E. from Blackburn.

Small manufacturing town, with fine ruins of an abbey, and an interesting church noted for its ancient carved woodwork. Stonyhurst College is a few miles N.W.

[29] **Wharfedale**, Yorkshire.

The river Wharfe rises among the hills in the north-west of this county, and pursues a very romantic course for most of its length. The railway does not go beyond Bolton Abbey station, so that at least thirty miles of its upper course are remarkably secluded from the world. As the river descends, the traveller comes at last within reach of some notable places recorded in history or legend; as Bolton Abbey, one of the finest buildings in a state of ruin that we have left. Ben Rhydding, the great sanatorium and hydropathic resort, is some few miles lower down, and Denton Park, the home of the Fairfax family, two miles distant. Harewood Park, some distance below Otley, is another fine seat. These are mere outlines of an itinerary, to do justice to the story and description of which would require a long journal, which is recommended to any traveller who would see one of the pleasantest vales in England, and a people little sophisticated, though not without a goodly share of mother-wit. But he must be a hardy pedestrian to do justice to Wharfedale, especially among the upper waters, where the hills are rough and steep, and where much of the highway passes through moorland.

[67] **Whippingham**, Isle of Wight, 3 m. N. from Newport.

Parish in which is situated Osborne House, the private residence of Queen Victoria, on the eastern side of the Medina estuary.

[65] **Whitby**, 48 m. N.E. from York.

Ancient town and port on the coast, with great trade in coal and timber, and a fishery that has been carried on from time immemorial.

Here was founded a monastery about the year 658, with Hilda, a Northumbrian princess, as first abbess; and the name of Hilda clings to Whitby after 1200 years. Cædmon was a monk here while he wrote the earliest Anglo-Saxon poem that has come down to us. After being destroyed by the Danish rovers, a new abbey was built, and increased in wealth and importance. The remains of this establishment make an interesting object on the top of the adjacent cliff.

Whitby had some shipbuilding; and has profited by the discovery of alum in the neighbourhood, and by the artistic working of jet, which is found in great abundance. But the town was rather losing its position when the fashion of sea-

bathing came in about a century ago and gave it a new lease of prosperity. Numbers of permanent residents have also come. Whitby is now a very attractive place, with sufficient trade to make it interesting beyond the seaside attractions usually offered. The coast is very romantic, especially southward towards Robin Hood's Bay.

Three m. N.W. is Mulgrave Park, an extensive domain with handsome seat, and fragment of an old castle among the trees.

[16] **Whitehaven**, Cumberland, 40 m. S.W. from Carlisle.

A thriving port, of modern origin, which appears to have a great future before it. A large trade in iron ore and coal, and some manufactures of linen, sail-cloth, and ship-chandlery and shipbuilding, are carried on. There are collieries close up to the town.

St. Bees, 4 m. S., is noted for a divinity college, the students of which are eligible for ordination in the Church of England without passing through one of the Universities.

The coast is rather fine and bold here. A lighthouse stands at St. Bees' Head.

[14] **Whitstable**, Kent, 6 m. N.W. from Canterbury.

Very ancient fishing-town and port, probably occupied in Roman days. The most famous name in England associated with oysters; but the town has decayed in modern times. Colchester is now the chief place for the oyster industry. The future prospects of Whitstable lie in the direction of sea-bathing accommodation; but there is a little trade in coal and timber.

[42] **Widford**, Hertfordshire, 7 m. by rail from Broxbourne.

Small decaying village, in pleasant country, noted as one of the haunts of Charles Lamb. Blakesmoor, the house he occupied, is no longer in existence. John Eliot, "apostle to the Indians," is supposed to have been a native of Widford.

[53] **Wigan**, Lancashire, 18 m. W.N.W. from Manchester.

Thriving town, with factories of cotton and linen goods, and some brass and iron foundries. Probably a very old place; situated on the great road running longitudinally through Lancashire, and often exposed to military operations, with Preston, Lancaster, and Warrington. Several engagements were fought near Wigan during the Parliamentary war. There are some fine modern buildings here, and the town is quite up to date.

Standish Hall is 3 m. N.W. from Wigan.

Duxbury, the alleged birthplace of Miles Standish, is 7 m. N.

[67] **Isle of Wight**, Hampshire.

This is usually the first land seen by the traveller who comes *viâ* Southampton. If he is not pressed for time and does not make for the metropolis at once, he will be tempted to visit the island before going any farther. It is easily accessible from Southampton, a town in itself which makes very good headquarters.

The Isle of Wight is England in miniature, except that it has no manufactures to speak of. Here are busy little harbours, pleasure resorts, health resorts, and one little model corporate town, besides fishing and agricultural populations, to complete the character. The immense variety of its natural and social attractions make it an almost unrivalled haunt for holiday-makers. Its physical features are greatly the cause of the perennial popularity of the island. A backbone or ridge of chalk hills running irregularly east and west, and reappearing toward the southern coast, divides the island into two fertile and picturesque districts. Many little streams course from the hills, and it is a remarkable circumstance that several of them have their sources near the coast which is opposite to the estuaries: the little Yar, which falls out at Yarmouth on the north, actually rises a few yards' distance from Freshwater Bay on the south. The soil southward of the chalk heights is light and sandy. This, combined with the shelter of the hills, gives to this part of the island a remarkably mild and equable climate. These physical attractions are much enhanced by the fantastic operations of time upon the geological formation. The strata are unusually distinct through exposure to the elements. At Alum Bay, on the extreme west, the cliffs are streaked with variegated colours in a manner and disposition probably unique. For several miles westward from Ventnor, on the south, is the Undercliff, a remarkably picturesque stretch of broken ground, formed in past ages by the subsidence of large masses of the cliff, and now covered with rich verdure. It is almost perennial summer at this spot, where the myrtle grows out of doors, and the fuchsia survives the winter in the open air.

The social attractions of the Isle of Wight are chiefly centred in Ventnor, Ryde, and Cowes; the two latter places being always alive with yachting and shipping, and having a more or less shifting class of visitors throughout the year, beside constant steamboat traffic with Portsmouth, Gosport, and Southampton.

From Yarmouth there is likewise steam communication with Lymington. Many invalids settle in the island during the winter-time, chiefly at Ventnor, where consumptive patients can escape some of the rigours of the cold and windy climate of that season.

The Isle of Wight has had its place in history. A few pre-historic earth-mounds mark the burial-places or other memorials of early races. It is sometimes assumed that it is the Ictis of early geographers, and that this is the island "in front of Britain" where tin was brought for exportation to Gaul. But this is not very likely. Ictis is often claimed for St. Michael's Mount (*q. v.*), but more probably THANET was the spot, the nearest part of Britain to the shores of Gaul. The island was often plundered by the Danes and the French. At Newton, east from Yarmouth, where are a small natural harbour and a few mean houses, there was once a famous port, which was utterly ruined by the French and never restored, although it sent a member to Parliament until 1832. Yarmouth bore the brunt of a good many similar trials.

[*V.* **Newport, Arreton, Brading, Carisbrooke, Cowes, Freshwater, Godshill, Whippingham, Shanklin.**]

[64] **Wilton**, 3 m. W. from Salisbury.

Anciently the capital town of Wiltshire, and concerned in some important events in English history. Here was a palace belonging to the kings of Wessex, and it is likely enough this was preceded by a British settlement. The chalks hills around are plentifully sprinkled with traces of the early inhabitants. There are records of Danish ravages in the ninth century, from the effect of which, however, the place speedily recovered. After making peace with the Danes, King Alfred founded a monastery here, which continued to flourish until the dissolution, notwithstanding civil disasters and the transfer of episcopal influence to Sarum. The town suffered from this event, because of the diversion of the great highways through New Sarum; and Wilton ceased to be of great municipal importance, although it sent two members to Parliament until 1832.

The carpet manufacture has long been settled here, and was further extended by the closing of the factories at Axminster. It is said there were once twelve parish churches in Wilton. The existing one is a superb Lombardic structure, built by the late Lord Herbert of Lea.

Wilton House, the seat of the Earls of Pembroke, is one of the great houses of the land. It was built by the first Earl, to whom the monastic site had been granted. Holbein was the first architect employed, and after him Inigo Jones made some additions and changes. It contains one of the finest collections of paintings and other art-treasures, including some of the Arundel marbles, which were dispersed after the death of the collector, the first, and not the least famous, of the Dilettanti.

Elihu Burritt has given an enthusiastic account of his visit to Wilton (1864).

[47] **Wimbledon**, Surrey, 7 m. from London (Waterloo).

Populous suburb of London, where stood until a few years back a village famed as the resort of many distinguished persons in modern history. The fine houses are gradually disappearing. The renowned Wimbledon Common will remain unenclosed, but the memories of Wilberforce, and Horne Tooke, and a hundred others, are nearly all that is left of their associations. An ancient camp was a grand feature of the common, but the demon of bricks and mortar has almost obliterated it. The prospect west and south-west is still very fine.

[24] **Wimborne**, Dorset, 6 m. N. from Poole.

A very old site, occupied under the Romans, and not far from their station now called Badbury. The name itself varies little from the Saxon one *Vinburnan*, where was a monastery founded in the seventh century, and destroyed by the Danes two hundred years later. After the return of tranquillity a collegiate establishment took the place of this monastery, of which the existing beautiful minster is a portion. This church is a grand cruciform building in red sandstone, partly in Norman architecture, and partly in English Gothic. King Ethelred was buried here. There are several interesting monuments to later personages noted in English history. The minster is one of the few churches remaining that possess a library in which the books are (or were till recently) chained to iron supports.

Matthew Prior, poet and statesman, was born in or near Wimborne.

Badbury Rings, a few miles north-west, on an eminence, is an interesting camp of eighteen acres in extent, surrounded by a triple rampart.

[19] **Winchcomb**, Gloucestershire, 6 m. N.E. from Cheltenham.

Ancient town on the north slope of the Cotswold Hills, with

some slight remains of an abbey. Here was a palace of the kings of Mercia. Cenulph founded a monastery for Benedictine monks, which rose to great splendour. The story of its consecration is still extant, and makes one of the few lights which we now possess on the ceremony and the incidents of such an occasion.

There was a castle here, which has completely disappeared. The parish church is a fine building in Perpendicular Gothic, with lofty embattled tower.

With the exception of some small manufactures, the interests of the town are agricultural. "From its being but little of a thoroughfare, the place preserves an air of seclusion and tranquillity, and has that venerable character which denotes an old Anglo-Saxon town."

One mile south-east is SUDELEY CASTLE, which has in recent years been restored from a condition of ruin to one of considerable magnificence.

[30] **Winchelsea**, Sussex, 9 m. N.E. by rail from Hastings.

Small village, which represents what was for a time the most important place among the southern coast-towns. It was made a member of the Cinque Ports shortly after the Norman conquest, and was pre-eminent among them for nearly two centuries. An inundation in 1250 nearly destroyed the town, and the remains were washed away a few years later. On the height where stands the present village a new town arose under the directions of King Edward I., carefully planned and well fortified, and New Winchelsea speedily grew into distinction. But it was more than once a prey to French attacks, and with the general decline of the Cinque Ports in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, Winchelsea could not recover. Henry VIII. built the castle that stands out on the shore, but already the port was nearly gone. Two priories existed in the new town, and the loss of their influence at the dissolution of the monasteries was the last straw. From that day Winchelsea has lived a life of gradual decay.

There are remains of the priory in a private garden. Two of the town gates still exist, noble specimens of the time of Edward I. The church is all that remains of a very splendid building partly destroyed by the French in the fourteenth century. It contains a few interesting monuments, one of which has some beautiful carved diaper ornament, the like of which is hardly to be seen anywhere.

[67] **Winchester**, county town of Hampshire, 66 m. from London (Waterloo).

One of the oldest settlements in England. There was a British town here, *Caer Gwent*, which the Romans occupied under the name *Venta Belgarum*, from having been the capital of the Belgic territory on these southern coasts. The Roman city was well fortified, and became the seat of government. Many evidences of their occupation have been unearthed, including an immense number of coins and personal ornaments. Vortigern made it the metropolis of his kingdom, and when all the Saxon states were united under Egbert, the importance of Winchester was fully established. Monasteries and churches took the place of the numerous heathen temples, a commercial guild was established (supposed to be the first one on record), and the city had become the most flourishing trading place. The sea approached much nearer than at present, the port of Winchester being situated at or near *Clausentum*, where Bitterne now stands, on the river Itchen ; hence a great intercourse by sea with merchants from other parts of Europe. When a legal standard measure was fixed under King Edgar for use throughout the kingdom, the vessels made by his order were deposited in this city.

The annals of Winchester now belonged to the history of England. It was the first place in the kingdom. There was a royal residence here from the days of Alfred. The kings were crowned here in great pomp. It was the seat of a bishopric. The public records were kept here. On account of its good defences, the city was usually able to resist the Danes, and on the occasion of Sweyn's great raid the inhabitants were rich enough to make terms which kept the city from destruction. It was reserved for civil war to cause the first serious disasters. The Conqueror, who made Winchester his favourite seat, had built an imposing castle, which, during the troubles under Stephen, naturally became a chief object for consideration. During the war more than half the city was destroyed. Henry II. and his successors continued to favour Winchester, although London was now growing into importance. Henry III. was born here, and kept court in the palace during his minority, but during the war with the barons the city again suffered severely from partisan conflicts. Then the French attacked it and were repulsed. The plague of 1347 committed

great havoc. When the staple of wool, which had been granted to Winchester by Edward III., was removed to Calais, decay began to appear. Henry VII. resided some time in the castle, where the Prince Arthur was born. Henry VIII. likewise stayed at Winchester, and held a great function in honour of the Emperor Charles V. But the dissolution of monasteries by that sovereign hastened the downfall of the city, which was now reduced to a mere shadow of its former opulence and grandeur. An attempt to revive it was made by the solemnisation of Philip's marriage with Mary, but the real heart of Winchester was gone with the loss of its mercantile supremacy and the dispiriting of its remaining merchants. But for the existence of a cathedral chapter, it would have sunk still lower. Once more the citizens had to witness the accompaniments of civil war. The castle was garrisoned for Charles I., and held out for a long time. After the battle of Naseby, Cromwell sent a force to reduce Winchester, and a siege was commenced, which ended after a week's resistance. Charles II. began rebuilding the castle, and contemplated making it a country residence, but death put an end to the plan, and the unfinished palace is now converted into barracks.

Winchester is very pleasantly situated near the foot of the chalk uplands dominating the river Itchen. It is in the midst of an agricultural country, where sheep-rearing is prominent. In our own times there have been signs of revival about the town. It is an important railway station. Many visitors come and go, and many residential additions are made to the suburbs. The population has more than doubled in the half-century. The market is busy, and the October stock fair is one of the annual events of the country. The public buildings are up to date; the town-hall is in the Doric style, so much in fashion in the eighteenth century. The old city bears upon its face many traces of its venerable history, besides some few monastic ruins and the picturesque remains of the episcopal palace. A part of the castle has been utilised for public purposes. Here is preserved what is called King Arthur's Table, but is doubtless of much more recent age. There is a gate remaining of the ancient fortification. The cathedral church is not so imposing in its outward aspect as some of its sister buildings, but a glance at the interior reveals one of the most splendid churches in England. This is mostly the work of the celebrated William of Wykeham

at a period when English Gothic architecture was reaching its best style. It was terribly hacked about by the Parliamentary soldiers, but constant attention and recent work upon it have brought the church again to a magnificent structure. The Hospital of St. Cross, a mile south of the city, is a splendid Norman group of buildings, in which the alms system of the monastic ages is preserved, with some modifications. Every applicant at the lodge for plain refreshment of bread and ale is still readily entertained.

Winchester's best renown in our days is perhaps connected with its noble school. Founded in the twelfth century, it was improved and further endowed by Bishop William of Wykeham, who had been educated there. During the present century many of its scholars have taken the highest rank and the best prizes in life, and it continues to this day in the first order of educational establishments.

There are several minor architectural relics of the Middle Ages. The city cross, in High Street, is a curious and elegant structure of the time of Henry VI. Some of the churches are very old, and worthy of examination.

The town museum of Winchester is of some interest. It contains the ancient standard measures of the kingdom, now more than 1000 years old. Many Roman and prehistoric relics are collected here, mostly found in and around the city. Taken as a whole, Winchester is one of the most remarkable places in England. Every page of her history can be illustrated here. And it is one of the ecclesiastical centres which have not entirely lost their eminence and subsided into comparative obscurity.

[2] **Windermere**, Westmoreland, 86 m. by rail from Liverpool.

Small town on the E. side of the lake of the same name, a favourite resort for visitors to this part of the district. The ground rises in the rear, and at two or three miles' distance north a very pleasing view of the whole vale can be obtained, perhaps one of the finest prospects of the kind.

Windermere Lake is about ten miles in length, not exceeding one in breadth anywhere. Beautifully wooded on either side and dotted with occasional islands, it deserves all that has been said in its praise by myriads of travellers. It is noted for its fish, of which trout, pike, and especially char, are the most

abundant, and numbers of wild-fowl show themselves in winter-time.

[46] **Windsor**, Berkshire, 21 m. from London (Paddington).

Old town, of little interest but for the castle associated with it, which grew up after a palace of the Saxon kings was deserted at Old Windsor, two miles distant. William the Conqueror built a new residence on the present site, and it appears to have been his favourite hunting-seat. The house soon developed into a fortress. William's successor liked Windsor, and continued to add to the building. Henry I. recognised it as a royal palace, and it has ever since been the scene of court pageants and ceremonies. In the days of King John, Windsor Castle was considered the strongest fortress in the kingdom after the Tower of London. In his reign it was ineffectually besieged by the barons. During the troubles under Henry III. the castle was taken and re-taken. Edward III. added to the palace and built St. George's Chapel and Hall. Henry VIII. and Queen Elizabeth found that some additions and improvements could be made. During the Parliamentary war it was garrisoned successfully against the King. After this period it of course required considerable repair, and each succeeding sovereign made additional improvements and embellishments. George IV. is said to have spent nearly £800,000 in alterations. During the present reign the building has been still further improved, and an "Albert Memorial Chapel" of great beauty raised.

General access to the castle is granted under certain conditions. The State apartments can be seen when the royal family is absent. The place is full of art-treasures of all kinds, and some parts of its architecture are worth careful notice, especially the gorgeous interior of the Chapel. The prospect from the Grand Terrace is perhaps the most attractive thing of its kind, with its array of Buckinghamshire woods, the river winding westward, and the near view of Eton College in the foreground. It is understood that the "distant" prospect in Gray's ode was obtained from this terrace.

Windsor Park is about eighteen miles in circumference. A large portion of it is in its primeval state, and a number of deer are still preserved within its limits. Frogmore, a smaller royal residence, is in the park, adjacent to which is the mausoleum of the late Prince Consort.

Bishopsgate is a hamlet at the S.E. of the park, noted as Shelley's temporary residence.

[56] **Wirksworth**, Derbyshire, 3 m. S. from Matlock.

Old town, in a pleasant valley, with some cotton and gingham manufactures. There is a fine cruciform church, but little else of interest, except that Wirksworth is associated with some of the local colour in the writings of George Eliot.

[61] **Wisbeach**, Cambridgeshire, 23 m. N. by rail from Ely.

Ancient town and port on the river Nene, of great interest as a flourishing agricultural centre ; one of the busiest markets in the Eastern counties. The docks are at Sutton Bridge in Lincolnshire, several miles north, and Wisbeach harbour is practically so many miles in length, with an average width of 200 feet. There is immense trade along these sluggish rivers and canals with Peterborough, Lynn, Cambridge, &c., and the extension of railways has considerably added to the prosperity of this town.

Wisbeach looks well-to-do, has good public buildings, including a local museum ; the church is interesting, with some very old portions in Norman architecture. There was once a castle, built by William the Conqueror, but no remains of it exist. This is one of the happy places that have scarcely any history. The worst thing on record about Wisbeach was its being nearly destroyed by an inundation of the sea, a catastrophe to which all the settlements in this district were liable before the great drainage and enclosure measures of the seventeenth century.

Thomas Clarkson was a native of Wisbeach (born 1760) ; a statue has been raised to his memory in the centre of the town.

[7] **Woburn**, Bedfordshire, 2 m. from Woburn Sands railway station.

Small market-town, remarkable for its extreme neatness both in the houses and its surrounding plantations, a circumstance due to a former Duke of Bedford well known for his taste in public improvements.

Adjacent to the town is Woburn Abbey, a fine house and park, the former being in the classical style so much in favour a century ago. This place was, two generations since, one of the homes of fashion and politics connected with the Whig party, where everything in art and science was encouraged

and helped. Agricultural matters were among the foremost, and the best farmers and graziers from Europe and America attended Woburn festivals.

George Ticknor spent a few days here, "received with an English welcome." The pictures, library, gardens, pleased him better than the sporting and farming.

[8] **Wolverhampton**, Staffordshire, 12 m. N.W. from Birmingham.

Very prosperous town, the seat of extensive iron manufactures, of which locks, smith's and carpenter's tools, nails, safes, and cycles take the lead. The neighbourhood abounds in coal and iron ore. There are splendid public buildings, and literary, artistic, and scientific institutions.

The church here is very fine, formerly collegiate, with beautiful interior and interesting monuments. Wolverhampton takes its name from the foundress of a college of canons, Wulfrana, sister of King Edgar. This church is all that is left of it.

[34] **Woodbridge**, Suffolk, 7 m. N.E. from Ipswich.

Town and seaport, with some little coasting trade and a busy agricultural market. A very pleasant, old-fashioned town on the river Deben, with a splendid church of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. There are one or two good old houses worth notice. George Crabbe was apprenticed to a surgeon at Woodbridge. Bernard Barton, poet and Quaker, also lived here in early life.

Down by the sea-coast, 7 m. S.E., is Hollesley Bay, where stand the fine premises of the Colonial Agricultural College, established 1887.

[42] **Woodford**, Essex, 9 m. N.E. from London (Liverpool Street).

Very attractive suburban village, bordered by Epping Forest, and standing high above the surrounding country. Chiefly associated with the memory of distinguished merchants and others during the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. Modernisation has set in, but considerably less than in other places so near London.

Among persons of note born in Woodford were Sydney Smith and Coventry Patmore.

Woodnesborough [Sandwich].

[60] **Woodstock**, 9 m. N.N.W. from Oxford.

Old town, long noted for its glove-making ; still more famous

for its ancient palace, a favourite residence of Alfred the Great and of Henry I., with the annals of which is woven the romantic story of Fair Rosamond. Elizabeth was a semi-prisoner here during her sister's reign. The house was besieged and damaged during the Civil War, and now no traces of it are left. The manor was granted to the first Duke of Marlborough in consideration of his splendid military and diplomatic services, and the new house named Blenheim, after the battlefield in Bavaria of August 1704. It is understood his Duchess removed the last vestiges of the old palace. Blenheim House is one of the best examples of Sir J. Vanbrugh's work, whose classical imitations were much in vogue in his day. Some of the art-treasures have been dispersed in recent years, but the place is still a great attraction to all classes of visitors, who are kindly allowed free access.

Woolsthorpe [Grantham].

[49] **Woolwich**, Kent, 8 m. E. from London Bridge.

Populous town, which has grown up around the modern dockyard and arsenal of the Government. We first hear of Woolwich in the days of Henry VIII., when the monster *Henry Grace à Dieu* was built here. The dockyard increased with every succeeding reign, until, in our own days, it was entirely discontinued, and Woolwich now confines its energies to the making of guns, ammunition, and warlike stores. (These things can be seen by permission from the War Office.) This place is also a garrison, where the Royal Engineers are permanently stationed.

Woolwich is a town of great interest, and all its squalor and noise does not deter visitors. There is a good deal to see here without penetrating the arcana of the Government works. It is better to arrive by water, for the river-side is active and picturesque. The streets are tortuous and dirty; but having reached the Common, the stranger is immensely impressed by the dignified and orderly appearance of everything. The Royal Military Academy occupies a stately range of buildings along the main road. Opposite are the Artillery barracks. The open spaces make a delightful promenade, especially in the morning, for at holiday times it is too lively here to be pleasant. There is usually a band playing at nine o'clock A.M., and on Sunday morning before eleven the church parade is a sight to see, when all the regiments in garrison turn out. At the Rotunda, a marquee-shaped building, is a museum of military curiosities.

[75] **Worcester**, county town, 120 m. from London (Paddington).

Very thriving town, one of those which have survived through 2000 years to remain a prosperous place in our own times. Upon this site stood one of the British cities enumerated by our earliest historians, adopted as a station by the Romans. The kings of Mercia had a residence here, and the first Christian church in their territories was founded near the castle. Twice destroyed and plundered by the Danes, the city again revived, and after the Conquest new fortifications were raised. It was yet frequently the victim of war and conflagration. There are few cities which have showed such vitality under misfortune as Worcester. Scarcely any disturbance arose in the country, scarcely any civil contest, but Worcester had to take a share in the consequent suffering. During the Parliamentary war the citizens remained loyal to King Charles, with the result that the town had to endure repeated sieges ; and still remaining loyal, and suffering defeat, after having received Prince Charles at the head of a Scottish army, on the fatal 28th August 1651, was at length given up to plunder.

Since those days there has been uninterrupted peace for Worcester. It was a great clothing centre at one time. Nowadays gloves are made here in immense quantities. But that which gives the town an unsurpassed reputation is the manufacture of porcelain, established about the year 1751, and still carried on with the best success. The Royal Porcelain Factory is one of the sights of Worcester. Besides having this and other manufactures on a smaller scale, it is a great centre for general trade. The position on the river Severn is well suited for traffic, and has doubtless had much to do with the perennial stability of the town.

It is well served by railways and canals, and busy markets indicate the fertility and wealth of the rural neighbourhood. Fruit and hops are extensively grown in Worcestershire, and one of the biggest seed-farms in the country is in this neighbourhood.

There are few tokens of its antiquity to be found in Worcester. A few old houses may be seen in the back streets. The Commandery, part of a hospital of Tudor times, is almost the only relic of that period. The Town-hall is of Queen Anne's time, and contains statues of that monarch and of Charles I. and II.

The present cathedral church has a few Norman portions, intermixed with Gothic additions. The monumental chapel of Prince Arthur, son of Henry VII., is one of the most elegant things in the interior. During the Parliamentary war the building was abominably desecrated. Not until during the present reign was its restoration undertaken with proper spirit, but that has now been completed, at great expense and in correct taste.

Workington [Cockermouth].

[54] **Worksop**, Nottinghamshire, 12 m. N. from Mansfield.

Thriving agricultural town, with great trade in malt, which appears to have grown up around a priory founded here on the verge of Sherwood Forest. Little of this building remains beyond the conventual church, one of our best-preserved specimens of Norman ecclesiastical architecture.

Travellers come this way to see the last fragments of the forest, and the grand cluster of parks that have been carved out of it. Welbeck Abbey, 3 m. S., Clumber Park, the seat of the Duke of Newcastle, 4 m. S.E., are the chief of these. All this district is exceedingly picturesque, with streams running north-east towards the river Trent. The pedestrian will find Worksop a good headquarters also for seeing the pleasant undisturbed country toward BAWTRY and Tickhill, where there are fragments of a castle, a farmhouse incorporating the remains of a priory, and a fine old church. BABWORTH is 7 m. E.

[59] **Worstead**, Norfolk, 3 m. S. from North Walsham.

Small village, once a market-town, noted for giving its name to a familiar article. Here was the original manufacture of woollen twists and stuffs called *worsted*, afterwards removed to Norwich. There is a handsome Gothic church, built when the town was rich and flourishing.

[10] **Worthing**, Sussex, 10 m. W. from Brighton.

Favourite seaside place which has grown up within the present century, one of those that are beginning to be regarded as suburbs of London, from the facility and frequency of railway accommodation.

Worthing has little of interest in itself beyond the excellent water frontage and house accommodation and pier. But within walking distance are several notable places, as SOMPTING, SHOREHAM, STEYNING, &c. The chalk downs, 3 m. N., are delightful, with grand sea-view on one side, and the lovely vale

in the opposite direction. An ancient encampment crowns the hill above Sompting.

Wotton [Dorking].

[20] **Wrexham**, North Wales, 12 m. S. by rail from Chester.

Busy market-town, with agricultural, mining, and manufacturing interests. The parish is noted for its beautiful scenery, and the number of good residential seats in the neighbourhood, some of which are very old. There is little of interest in the town beyond the church, which is one of the finest in Wales; the lofty and handsome tower is perhaps unsurpassed in England.

[11] **Wrington**, Somerset, 4 m. S.E. from Yatton railway station.

Decayed town, near the northern slope of the Mendip Hills, with a very handsome Somersetshire church. This place is of deep interest in connection with Mrs. Hannah More, who lived at Barley Wood, near Wrington, for a period of twenty-five years. This was a recognised pilgrimage of American travellers during her lifetime, and many interesting records of interviews with her have been printed.

John Locke, the great philosopher, was born at Wrington (1632). At Congresbury, 2 m. W., is a grand church, also an ancient cross.

[66] **Wroxeter**, Shropshire, 6 m. S.E. from Shrewsbury.

Pleasant village on the river Severn, notable as the site of the ancient city of *Uriconium*, the remains of which have been exhaustively examined in recent times. No place in Great Britain has furnished us with so much evidence of the character of Brito-Roman towns. All sorts of relics, military and domestic, have been unearthed, and portions of many of the walls and houses are now left exposed. The late Mr. Thomas Wright, one of the best of our authorities in Roman antiquities, studied the place *con amore*, and superintended many of the excavations; his account of *Uriconium* is not only a guide for the visitor, but a capital handbook on the subject.

Wroxeter Church has an ancient font of most remarkable character, possibly made out of the capital of a column.

[38] **Wroxhall**, 6 m. N.W. from Warwick.

Small village, where is an interesting church, part of a Benedictine abbey; also a very beautiful Jacobean mansion.

Wycliffe [Barnard Castle].

[46] **High Wycombe**, Buckinghamshire, 10 m. N. by rail from Maidenhead.

Very ancient site. A town very interesting for its staple manufacture, that of wooden chairs. Some lace is also brought in from the villages around. Wycombe is situated in a delightful valley, with a stream running away to the Thames. Hughenden is 2 m. N.

[14] **Wye**, Kent, 10 m. S.W. from Canterbury.

Antiquated place, formerly a market-town, in a district that appears little altered, notwithstanding that a railway passes through, and there is an annual race-meeting. In the village itself is a fine old cruciform church. An Agricultural College was established here some years ago; it occupies a building part of which is of the fifteenth century. There are other old houses worth notice.

[58] **Wylam**, Northumberland, 9 m. W. from Newcastle.

Small village, on the north bank of the river Tyne, in very pleasant country. Noted for the birthplace of George Stephenson, known as the father of railways; the cottage is still standing.

[59] **Wymondham**, Norfolk, 10 m. S.W. from Norwich.

Small market-town, with a splendid conventual church, and other small relics of an abbey. This place is connected with the memories of "Kett's rebellion" in the reign of Edward VI., the last episode of which affair was the hanging of the unfortunate tanner from the church steeple.

[35] **Wytheburn**, Cumberland, 8 m. S.E. from Keswick.

Small village at the foot of Helvellyn. Here is still standing the

" ——— modest house of prayer,
As lowly as the lowliest dwelling."

[76] **Yarmouth**, Norfolk, 23 m. E. from Norwich.

Old town and seaport, in many respects quite unique. It appears to have been originally a fishing-hamlet, settled upon the inner side of a sandbank which obstructed the mouth of the river Yare, and caused a new estuary to arise 3 m. S. The natural haven thus made was excellent, and the channel has never since suffered any diminution.

As early as Domesday record Yarmouth had seventy burghesses. The town had so increased by the time of Henry III.

that the inhabitants had permission to fortify it with a castle and walls. The port sent a very large contingent to the fleet of Edward III. Yarmouth seems to have been always free from military troubles, except on the occasion of Kett's rebellion, when a vigorous attack of his forces was repulsed. But it has been severely scourged with the plague. Upon the whole, the place may be said to have had an unusually prosperous career throughout its history, considering its prominent position. Even the rivalries of other ports, a source of disquiet that has not been without occasional exhibitions of personal conflict, have contributed to the energies and to the wealth of Yarmouth.

The port has a splendid coasting trade. The staple of Yarmouth is herrings, the export of which in a "cured" state is enormous. Grain and timber from the Baltic are imported in great quantities. There is quayage about four and a half miles in length, and ample accommodation for a liberal extension of trade. The quay proper is far the best in England for length and neatness, and suggests to many minds the wharves of Holland, planted as it is with trees, and decked with a lengthy array of shipping. The old port of the town has a few fine houses and a great many dirty ones. The principal streets are intersected with more than a hundred narrow alleys or "rows," chiefly inhabited by fishermen; an arrangement so regular and so extensive as not to have a parallel anywhere. Some bits of the old walls remain, and a remarkable toll-house of the thirteenth century. The church of St. Nicholas is reputed the largest parish church in England after St. Michael's, Coventry, a grand cruciform building, begun in the twelfth century, and continued during the prevalence of Gothic architecture.

Modern Yarmouth devotes itself to visitors. People have come here since the middle of the eighteenth century for sea-bathing, and terraces and public rooms, &c., have been built for their accommodation. Since railway days it has become a leading watering-place, in which every kind of entertainment for holiday-makers is offered. All classes of people come to Yarmouth, and it is just within the distance possible for a day's trip from London. The truth about Yarmouth's popularity consists in the great variety of its attractions. The fishing fleet going out and returning, the shipping in the Harbour,

the pier and its conventionalities, the quaint market-place, steamboat excursions, a quiet but picturesquely wooded country inland, offer together almost inexhaustible interest.

Yarmouth [Isle of Wight].

[1] **Yeavinger**, Northumberland, 5 m. N.W. from Wooler.

Small place, which has had a history in days long by. Near by was a palace of the kings of Northumbria, and here Paulinus baptized many converts to Christianity. This neighbourhood had a good share in Border frays; a stone column commemorates the dispersal of 4000 Scots by a small force of 440 men.

This is at the extreme northern part of the Cheviot Hills. Yeavinger Bell is the name of a singular conical mountain rising 2000 feet above the vale, the summit of which is a wide level surrounded with remains of an ancient wall and ditch. Several hut-circles are to be seen on the side of the hill.

[70] **Yeovil**, Somerset, 20 m. E.S.E. from Taunton.

Thriving town in very pleasant country-side, watered by the river Yeo. Leather gloves have long been the staple manufacture, but the town is mostly dependent on a wide and fertile agricultural district. The market on Fridays is a sight to see. There is a very beautiful church here.

The country around Yeovil is sometimes very picturesque. A very good place to stay if you would take a glimpse into Somersetshire.

[77] **York**, capital of the shire, 188 m. N. by W. from London (King's Cross).

This old city, the origin of which is lost in obscurity, first acquired importance as a Roman station, *Eboracum*, upon a site which may be that of *Caer Ebrauc*, mentioned by Nennius in his history of the Britons. In or about the year 124, Hadrian made his residence here, and doubtless surrounded the station with walls, since he and his successors were always in conflict with the native tribes or with the Caledonian raiders. In the tale of the Roman occupation of Britain, *Eboracum* holds a leading place as the central point of defence, and of the seat of government of the northern province.

The Saxon Edwin, king of Northumbria, made this place his metropolis, and after his conversion to Christianity erected it into a see, of which he made the holy Paulinus the first archbishop. After the union of the Saxon kingdoms under Egbert,

Eurowic (as it was then called) again became a place of high importance, "the seat of commerce and literature, as far as they then prevailed in the kingdom." When the Danes came, and the city had suffered from their barbarities, it finally became a chief settlement of that people in the north. They built a fort here, which was presently demolished by Athelstan when he succeeded in ejecting the northern intruders. After the Norman Conquest, York was again the scene of war, caused by the efforts of Sweyn to establish the Danish claim to Northumbria. Yet the city appears always to have recovered speedily from the severest disasters. The return of peace saw monasteries revived and walls repaired, and the importance of the city again established. The details of these events are obscure enough. One thing is clear, that amid the ruins and firing and sacking of several hundred years, the town of York appears to have possessed sufficient vitality to rise superior to every calamity. After the twelfth century York was saved from any further experiences of war, as far as the town itself is concerned.

Several important events took place here during the Middle Ages. One of the very first English Parliaments was held at York by Henry II., who there received the homage of William, king of Scotland, in the year 1169. Royal marriages were solemnised here in great state. Edward I. held a Parliament here, at which the Great Charter was renewed with impressive solemnities. Several Parliaments of Edward II. met at York. Edward III. was several times here, either in negotiation with the troublesome Scots or preparing to repel their invasions. Richard II. passed through more than once, and conferred some privileges on the citizens. During the Wars of the Roses, York was happily not the scene of conflict, but of several conferences between the contending parties. The fatal battle of Towton, about 12 miles south-west of the city, was fought in 1461, while Henry VI. and his queen were awaiting the issue at York. Richard III. was crowned with great pomp in the cathedral church in 1483.

The size and importance of York in the time of Henry VIII. is evident by the tale of public edifices at the period of the dissolution of the monasteries. Besides the cathedral church, there were 41 parish churches, 17 chapels, 16 hospitals, and 9 monastic institutions. It was the loss of so many of these,

then greatly bound up with the national life, that caused the insurrection of the "Pilgrimage of Grace," which originated in this and other towns of Yorkshire. Henry was received here in great state after the restoration of order. Charles I. made this city the headquarters of the troops which were to march against the Scots. When he came later, at the beginning of the disputes with Parliament, Charles was received by the citizens with every demonstration of loyalty and affection. He kept his court here for five months in 1642 while negotiations with the Parliament were proceeding. In 1644 siege was laid to York, and after the defeat of the Royalists at Marston Moor, the city surrendered on honourable terms. The people of York were much concerned at the endeavour of James II. to re-establish Popery in York in 1688. With every wish to be loyal to the King, the leading citizens were unable to prevent a riot, which ended in insult and damage to some Roman Catholics and their property. The Prince of Orange was proclaimed here with general acclamation.

York is well situated on the navigable river Ouse, by means of which there is communication with the ports on the Humber. Its trade is mostly that of supplying the extensive agricultural neighbourhood. There are some manufactures, but not in number sufficient to give the city a character otherwise than an important agricultural centre and a great thoroughfare. A glance at the map of Roman Britain, at the modern road map of Yorkshire, and at the railway map of to-day, will explain better than any words the importance of York as a provincial metropolis. The streets are thronged, the markets are busy, and the town has an air of complete prosperity. The municipal buildings are on a commensurate scale. The educational institutions are numerous, and include a modern school for the blind. There is a good museum, rich in local antiquarian relics, the property of the Yorkshire Philosophical Society.

The architectural antiquities of York are numerous and deeply interesting. The ancient walls are almost entire for three parts of their circuit, and form a promenade nearly all round the city. Four of the old gates remain. The castle has disappeared, and on its site is the county jail. The venerable ruins of St. Mary's Abbey, founded by William Rufus, are very picturesque. There are numerous old houses in York, humbler, but not less interesting, belonging to the

fifteenth and sixteenth centuries; relics of ancient hospitals and of street architecture. Indeed, York has been one of the most fortunate of English towns to keep its old age green while going well with the times.

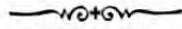
The greatest treasure in York is the cathedral church. Earlier buildings were demolished and replaced in the course of 500 years, and the present Minster was begun about 1171. The structure as it stands represents the work of nearly two centuries, during which one addition was made to another, until it presented a series of the richest and most elegant examples of the best periods of English architecture. Whether viewed from the open space around, or from a distance, towering over the city its appearance is alike impressive and gratifying. The parish churches in York have considerable interest, several of them being older (in parts) than the Minster.

[72] **Zennor**, Cornwall, 5 m. W.S.W. from St. Ives.

Small village in a remote part of this county, far from any traffic, and serving as a typical Cornish district. The coast is wild and romantic and weather-beaten. The country-side is partly moorland. Some tin-mining is carried on. Strange cairns abound on the granite hills, and on one of them is a cromlech, the largest in Cornwall. At Pendour Cove is a remarkably picturesque watermill, fed by a mountain stream. The church of Zennor is old and plain, worth looking at inside for the sake of the handsome font and the curious carving on the benches. In the churchyard is this rare epitaph:—

“ Hope, fear, false joy, and trouble,
Are these four winds which daily toss this bubble.
His breath's a vapour, and his life's a span,
'Tis glorious misery to be born a man.”

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