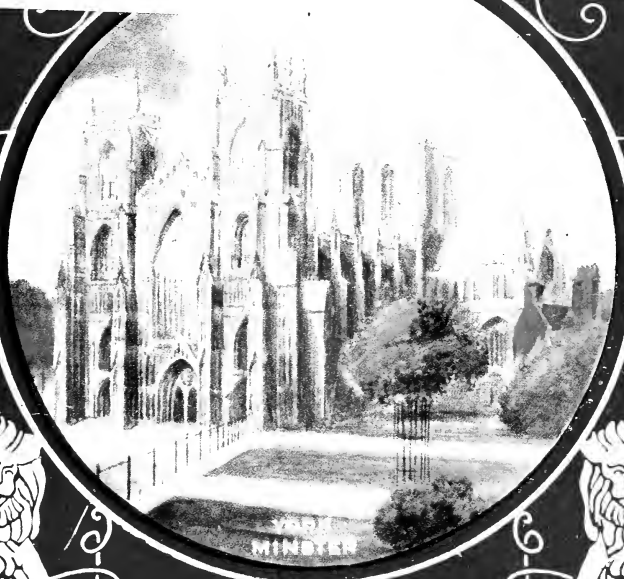
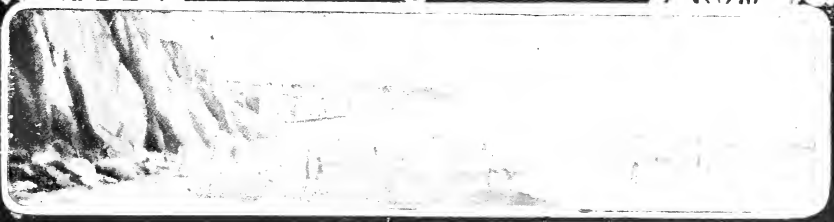
THE IMPERIAL SERIES. No. 2

# TWIXT THAMES & TWEED





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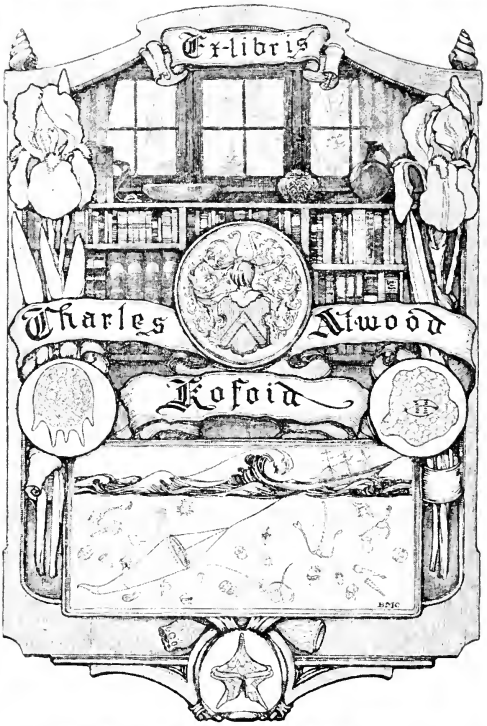

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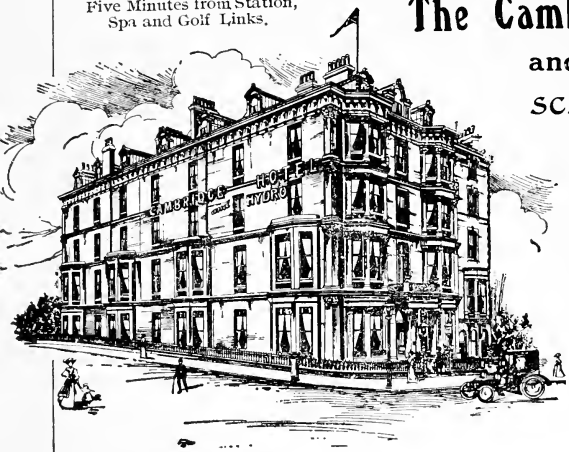


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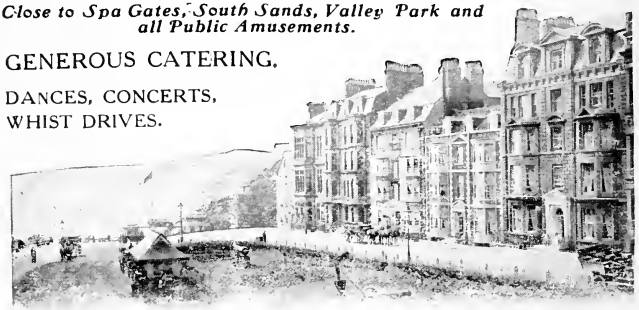

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POSTAGE THREEPENCE EXTRA.

*Sole Compounder:* **E. W. LAWRENCE, M.P.S.,**

***Chemist, KNARESBOROUGH.***

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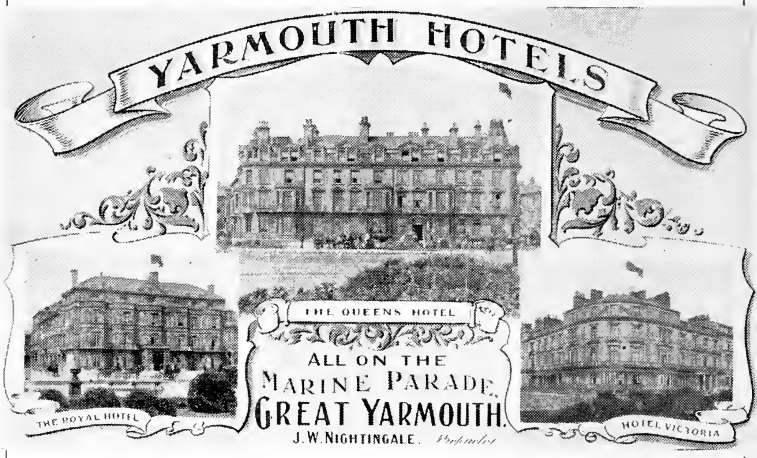
## THE BRACING EAST COAST.

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# "'TWIXT THAMES AND TWEED."



THE PHOTOCHROM Co., Ltd.,
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# PREFATORY NOTE.

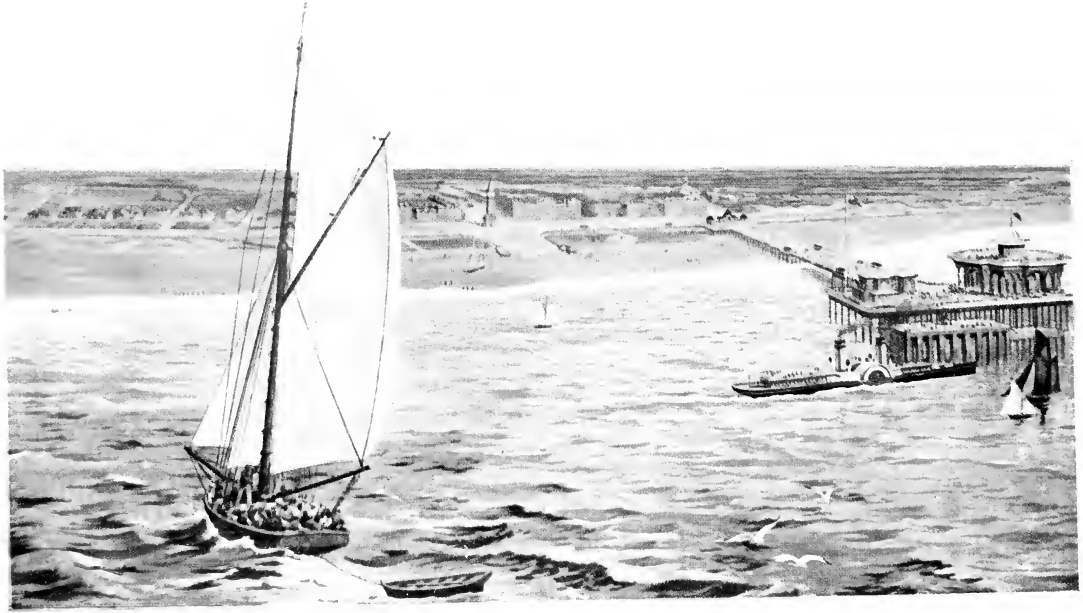
If Westward the course of Empire takes its way, equally is it true that Northward lies the route for visiting the greatest of an Empire's monuments. The Great Northern route is essentially the one to be adopted by all who, travelling for pleasure, take an interest in cathedrals, castles and other objects around which is clustered so much of the sanctity, the history and romance of our country. Could a more glorious group representing cathedral grandeur be found than in the noble piles of St. Albans, Peterborough, Lincoln, York and Durham? and of picturesque historical ruins let just mention be made of Crowland, St. Mary's at York, Fountains, Rievaulx, and Lindisfarne on Holy Island, and of castles the recounting of the deeds of valour associated with each would fill a larger volume than this. Thus so far we deal with the monuments of the past, all easily accessible from one or other of the many seaside health resorts from Lowestoft to Edinburgh; a brief description of the attractions of each being the main object of this book.

How quaintly modern travel compares with the ancient! It is not possible to enlarge here on the growth and triumph of the locomotive which has reformed travel from the expensive necessity of the few to the inexpensive luxury of the many. Why, it was the driver of the old Peterborough "Tally Ho!" coach who, sneering at the projection of the Northampton Railway, used to whip up his horses and sing:—

> "Let the steam-pot hiss
> Until it is hot,
> Give me the speed of
> The Tally Ho! trot."

Fancy "steam pot" as applied to one of the Great Northern leviathans of to-day!

A. B267. SKEGNESS.



# "'Twixt Thames and Tweed."

## The Bracing Lincolnshire Coast.

Lincolnshire as a holiday district is not so well known as it rightly deserves to be. The East Coast and the biting east winds have long been considered to be almost synonymous. The Coasts of Norfolk and Yorkshire have convinced the public that this belief was entirely erroneous during that part of the year when thoughts roam to holiday-making. It still clings to the Lincolnshire coast, however, notwithstanding the fact that the temperature is unusually equable.

At the worst of times, the early spring, the belt of sandhills, which is the characteristic feature of the beach, serves as a shelter against the winds. The air of the Lincolnshire Coast is remarkably bracing, and in summer, when the breezes are chiefly from the sea, it is as pure as any in England, coming as it does over an unbroken stretch of 200 miles of ocean. When the wind is off the land it is also fresh and clear. Passing as it does over miles of open country entirely devoted to agriculture, it is peculiarly free from smoke and other impurities incidental to manufacturing districts. To this testimony may be added the fact that the air is so strong as to be highly provocative of sleep on the first experience of it. You obtain sound rest at night, which is an inestimable boon to the tired brain-worker.

Apart from the east winds idea, Lincolnshire is alleged to be a county of marshes and consequently damp and unhealthy. As a matter of fact, the fens of Lincolnshire are a thing of the past. They were improved out of existence years ago. All the marshes have been drained and are now respectable pasture lands and gardens. The only reminder of them are

the ditches or dykes or drains which, among other things, serve the purpose of dividing the monster fields. Lincolnshire has no connection to-day with miasma or marshlands. It is quite as healthy as Norfolk and Yorkshire and requires only its attractions better known to ensure a full measure of public patronage.

The Lincolnshire seaside resorts are divided into two groups, approached by branch lines from the main route between Boston and Louth. One consists of Skegness; the other comprises Sutton-on-Sea, Mablethorpe, Theddlethorpe and Saltfleet, all provided with stations and within a few miles of each other. From Sutton-on-Sea to Skegness is about ten miles direct by the sea and beach, and a coast road affords communication.

The two groups have much in common besides bracing air. They are modern holiday resorts in embryo, it must not be forgotten. Both possess splendid stretches of firm sand, a sea that is always in evidence, safe bathing, and the most spacious array of sand-hills on the English Coast. There is the further advantage that the climate is a dry one and less rain falls on an average than in other holiday resorts.

The surrounding country, it is true, is flat; still there is always something of interest, a good array of ancient churches, wide and inspiring vistas, glimpses of quaint old-world hamlets, leafy lanes and byways, flower-spangled meadows with red-tiled farm-steads hidden away among the trees; and after all, what is it ye holiday-makers seek? Invigorating air, good sea, and fine sands? Here, then, are the best of each and well atone for any deficiencies of scenery.

The natural attractions, too, are not left unaided, Skegness, Sutton and Mablethorpe possess modern sanitation and drainage, good hotels and boarding houses, promenades and golf links, tennis courts, and all the other amenities of a holiday district.

Inland, Lincolnshire is not a walking county. The roads, whilst of excellent surface, are flat and straight, and therefore to the pedestrian become monotonous after a few miles. For cycles the highways possess


SKEGNESS
SKEGNESS
Postal Garrison
LUMLEY Rd
SKEGNESS
SKEGNESS
SKEGNESS

all advantages. Lincolnshire is an ideal cycling county.

SKEGNESS.—You can reach Skegness from Grimsby, through Louth, or you can take it the other way through Boston, which in turn is reached from Grantham or Peterborough. As you approach, cornfields and rich grazing lands, vast in extent, stretch as far as the eye can see; the rivers flow slowly, and the contemplative angler divides attention with the stolid bargee as the only prominent figures in the landscape. The scarlet poppies in the summer time become insistent, and they develop into rich clusters amongst the corn. Nearer to Boston, windmills dot the horizon, villages become more frequent, and there are gorgeous displays of old-fashioned flowers in cottage gardens.

A small branch line leads to Skegness, and between it and the junction is quaint old Wainfleet, once a flourishing seaport and now some two miles from the sea—a circumstance due to the draining of the fens. Its ancient Grammar School, with two towers, looks like a church from the railway. The picturesque streets of Wainfleet, its orchards, its cross and market place will well repay a visit.

Now Skegness is a spot which grows in favour with the visitor. Go where you will, you find your eyes and mind pleasantly occupied. There is no policy of exclusiveness, no desire on the part of the town authorities to make the place into a preserve for the upper classes. The bracing air and miles of fine firm sands are for the benefit of all who care to enjoy them, especially those who pass the greater part of the year in smoky towns.

On leaving the railway station, the front is reached via the Lumley Road, a broad, straight thoroughfare with many good shops on either side until near the sea end, when shops give way to boarding houses.

On the front will be found a fine Pier and spacious Beach Gardens; then familiar paraphernalia which usually goes to make the fun of the fair at all popular seaside resorts, viz.: switchback railway, helter-skelter lighthouse, aerial flight, ship museum and the

inevitable photographic saloons. But the fun of the fair represents one side only of Skegness. If you like to make a stay there you need never know of its existence. As at many popular resorts, the day excursionists usually confine themselves to a few particular places, and they are in the main quiet folk who come for a "breather," the chief pleasure being to sit with their families amongst the sand-hills and watch the sea or the younger members paddling in it.

The rooks in the tall trees at the sea end of Lumley Road make infinitely more noise than the excursionists. What popular resort can boast of a rookery close to its business centre and quite close to the sea ? It is a sign of the still natural character of the district. The country has not yet been driven out by the town.

Skegness boasts of respectable antiquity and the Roman Bank bears witness that the Romans were here at one time. It was part of a thirty-mile dyke to keep back the sea. Traces of this "Bank" visible to the antiquary are incorporated with the road which runs north from the railway station past the new post office.

It is certain also that the sea in the Middle Ages washed away an older Skegness, for a writer in 1553 mentions "a great haven town walled, having also "a castle, eaten up with the sea. For old Skegness "is now builded a poor new thing. At low water "appears yet manifest tokens of old buildings." Twenty years later the high tides broke through, and the sea walls, churches and houses were swept away, and Skegness remained in oblivion for more than three centuries. In 1873 the then Earl of Scarborough took the place in hand and began the process of transforming the little fishing village into a holiday town. The result is to-day a bright pleasant town, a garden city in embyro which promises in the near future to be one of the most beautiful holiday resorts in the country. It must have cost a very large sum already to lay out.

In some ways Skegness is like Southport, but there is a notable exception : the sea at Skegness comes well up at high tide and never goes far out at low


SKEGNESS
SKEGNESS.
Photo Harrison.
LUMLEY Rd
SKEGNESS.
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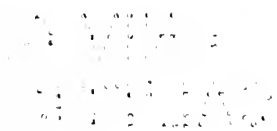
SKEGNESS.



water. There is a similarity between the two towns in the beach gardens and the tree-lined thoroughfares, but whereas Southport's boulevard is confined to its noble Lord Street, Skegness has trees in every street and several boulevards in the bargain, long avenues of plane and sycamore.

In a direct line with the promenade on the south, and perhaps a few hundred yards away, come a series of bungalows, tastefully built and with long gardens. A road to the rear connects with the town. These buildings are all of brick and most of them are so large that probably it would be more correct to say that they are of the bungalow type. Few keep to the one-storey arrangement, some incline to a small mansion type. Their gardens are spacious and beautifully kept. At this, the Seacroft end, the famous golf links of 18 holes are situated, and to all followers of the Royal and ancient game the following description by Mr. H. H. Hilton ex-Open Amateur Champion, will be read with interest. "It is not long ago that there were only nine holes at Skegness. Now what do we find? Those nine holes have disappeared, and in their place a really fine course of the regulation length has come into being. Face to face with difficulties of no ordinary kind, the Executive have succeeded in overcoming them in the most successful fashion, and Skegness stands out to-day as a course of the very highest class. When Taylor and Massy played their big match there in the summer of 1907, they were loud in its praise. But the Committee are not even yet satisfied that the course is at its best, and it is receiving such attention and improvement that I look forward with some considerable confidence to its becoming recognised in the near future by discriminating golfers as a course which must be included in their visiting list. The turf is really excellent and the formation of the ground quite peculiar, as there is a species of hog's back which runs practically from one end of the links to the other, and this forms an excellent hazard on the outward and the homeward half.

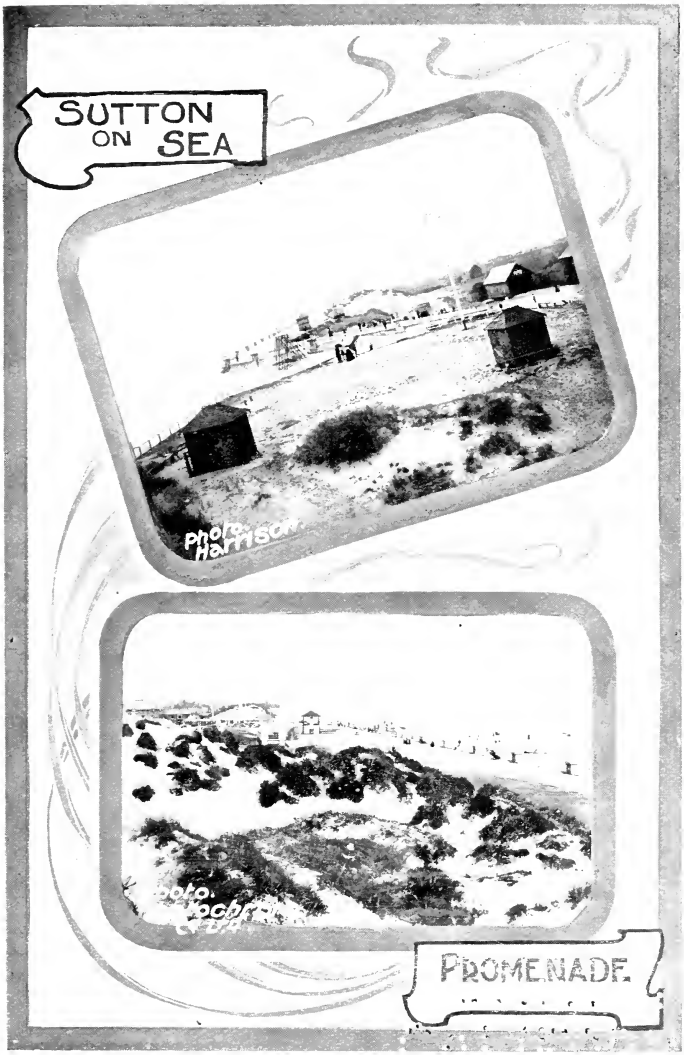
"Nobody who has ever played on the Skegness

course can possibly deny its claim to be a really fine seaside course, and the man who goes to Skegness will never have to complain of the dull monotony which is the drawback of so many courses. The links of the Seacroft Club demand every class of shot and a player is called upon to manipulate shots from all manner of stances. At Skegness indeed it may truly be said that a man has to use his brains quite as much as his hands, and higher praise of a course is hardly needed.''

Another golf course, called the North Shore Golf Links, was opened at Easter, 1910. The course consists of 18 holes of great variety, and a special feature is its natural and ideal formation, most of the play being in the valleys of the sand dunes, with an uninterrupted view of the sea for upwards of a mile.

Returning to a consideration of Skegness and its front, an excellent esplanade of concrete has been laid down a few feet higher than the sands; below are the ''Marine Gardens''—stretches of greensward with flower beds and plenty of shrubs which are protected seawards by sandhills. These open spaces make an admirable and refreshing contrast to the glare of the sands on a sunny day.

To complete the front come the Lifeboat Station, a fine and useful Clock Tower and the Pier. This pier is a third of a mile in length and has a concert room in its pavilion with seating accommodation for six hundred. The view from the flat roof of the pavilion, used as a promenade, is a most extensive one, including Gibraltar Point, four miles away, where the coast line turns into the broad estuary of the Wash. On a clear day Hunstanton on the Norfolk coast, some sixteen or eighteen miles distant, is visible. It only remains to add that the owner of Skegness has done his best to guard against extremes of weather by providing a most liberal supply of public shelters, and there are always shady retreats and summerhouses in the numerous gardens. Even holiday towns with many times the resident population of Skegness have not such ample protection against the vagaries of the weather.


SUTTON
ON SEA
PROMENADE.

As to the remainder of the town, on that portion back to the station, very broad thoroughfares, plentifully supplied with trees, and of the boulevard type, have been laid out. Lumley Avenue is a delightful example of artistic arrangement. It is intersected with streets and roads as wide as itself and all on the same plan. The pathway on each side is divided from the road by a strip of greensward some three yards to six yards wide, and planted with trees at regular intervals. These trees are not striplings, most of them have been planted for some years, and are of lofty height, and in summer they afford a refreshing shade.

There are three large gardens, two open to the public, in the heart of Skegness: one in the centre of the promenade is on the model of a park, is accessible from several points and possesses in its six acres all the seclusion of a well-wooded retreat; but despite its flowers, its ornamental waters, its well-groomed appearance and its pavilion, the park yields the palm of beauty to its more natural rival hidden andprotected behind the sand-hills. This is more spacious in extent and has been left to the greensward, the trees and shrubs and to any chance flowers that may come along. Plantations of larch and fir appear much in evidence. Except for the provision of rustic seats and shelters and a few paths—mostly leading to gaps in the sand-hills, so as to cross the coast road and reach the sea—the place has been wisely left alone.

The belt of thorn hedges and the thick undergrowth effectually keep back the sand, and the grasses knit it close together. These sandhills are high and broad, overlooking road and sea in one direction and the countryside in the other. The open space below always offers a shelter from the ocean breezes, and, moreover, is a capital place for the music of birds, the lark, thrush and blackbird, and these are heard at their best in the early morning.

On the other side of the town, towards Seacroft, there is a colony of furnished houses available for visitors and the accommodation varies from three

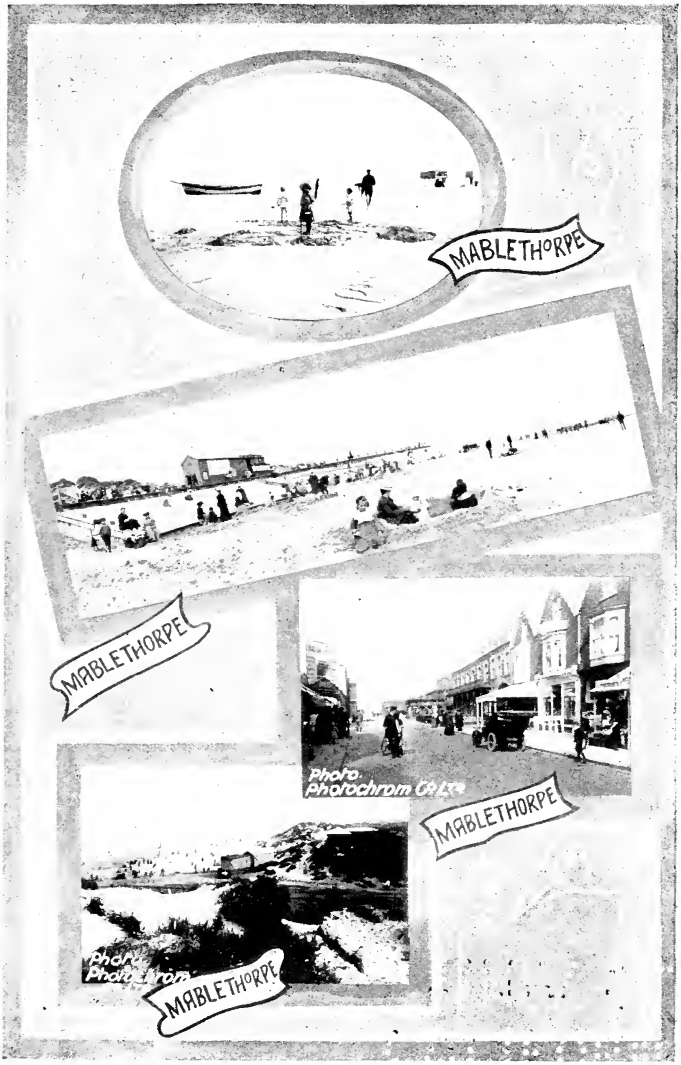
to fifteen rooms. These houses let very readily to people from Nottingham, Sheffield and Leicester, with a fair sprinkling of Londoners.

Besides boating, bathing, cricket, tennis and golf, a variety of other amusements fleet the time carelessly. An orchestra plays on the Pier, entertainments and concerts are given in the Pier Pavilion. But there are folk who prefer the music of the bird-haunted woods and lawns, the flickering fretwork of light and shade beneath the trees, the lapping of the waves against the foot of the sand-hills, and the joy of life under the summer sun.

Lovers of old churches will find attractions at the adjoining villages of Winthorpe, Addlethorpe, Ingoldmells, Chapel St. Leonards, Croft and Burgh, all within two to eight miles of the town. One of the churches, that at Addlethorpe, five miles away, dates from the thirteenth century, whilst St. Mary's church at Winthorpe, two miles distant, is regarded as one of the finest perpendicular structures in Lincolnshire. Burgh, which can be reached by railway, possesses a further attraction in the moated Gunby Hall, once in the possession of the Massingberd family, one of whose ancestors was the "Lost Sir Massingberd" of James Payn's famous romance.

SUTTON-ON-SEA is a bright modern sea-side village with a population of some seven hundred, and being a rising place—but not in situation, for it is mostly sheltered behind large sand-hills—it is giving itself all the airs of a town. And it must be admitted that Sutton has some justification for this bold course, for it is offering the advantage of a town to visitors. This resort is on a branch line from Willoughby, which is a junction on the main line from Boston to Louth. The line from Willoughby takes you along the coast, touching at Sutton, Mablethorpe, Theddlethorpe and Saltfleet and joining the direct line again at Louth.

The town possesses an effective drainage system and a good water supply, three or four comfortable hotels, and a number of boarding and apartment houses.


MABLETHORPE
MABLETHORPE
Photo. Photochrom Co Ltd
MABLETHORPE
MABLETHORPE

The charges are moderate and accommodation excellent.

Seawards are huge sand-hills, the pride and glory of Sutton. These sand-hills are at their best at the south, away from the houses. Sometimes they rise to forty feet in height. They are as Tennyson says: "The sand-built ridge of heaped hills that mount the sky."

Anyone who requires quietness and simple pleasures united to fine air and two miles and a half of firm sandy beach, can obtain them at Sutton. The right thing here is to possess or hire a tent in front of the sand hills and to lounge about in or near it during the day. If you like to boat, bathe, or to find a cosy corner in the hills, each process is quite easy. If you want to play cricket or tennis, suitable grounds exist; if you like angling, roach and perch furnish mild sport in the neighbouring drains; if you are a golfer, a nine-hole course runs parallel to the sand-hills. Even more exciting things exist. Sutton has an asphalted promenade a quarter of a mile long, buttressed by a stout sea wall. An enterprising amusements association arranges during the season dances, whist drives, sports, concerts, flower shows, and a battle of flowers.

The village is fortunate in not having any history except the usual one, a long list of struggles against the sea and of having part of its ancient parish under the waves, but some years ago it narrowly escaped having a history, an Act of Parliament in 1888 giving authority for the construction of a harbour and docks, but luckily for holiday folk the scheme fell through.

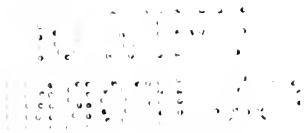
As was the case centuries ago, the sea to-day is a real danger along this stretch of coast. The spring tides make havoc with the hills and come over into the town at any weak spot. An elaborate system of coast defence is in operation between Sutton and Mablethorpe, and a walk along the broad and firm sands which connect the two places, a distance of over two miles, is one of the most instructive and interesting of things along the East Coast.

MABLETHORPE.—The poet Tennyson was very fond of Mablethorpe, his boyhood's summer resort. He used to come here from his home at Somersby, but a dozen miles or so away, and the happy days he spent on its wide fine sands were always a fragrant memory. He loved the place, and the cottage wherein he stayed is still to be seen. When he achieved his first literary success by selling a manuscript to a Louth bookseller, he promptly celebrated the occasion by having an outing to Mablethorpe with his brother. Thereby was a good example set to be followed by many hundreds of delighted visitors annually, who return to their townland refreshed and invigorated by the tonic breezes and the four good square meals a day provided by mine hosts of Mablethorpe ; and the price, mark ye, at the famous hostelries, two pounds two the week of seven days. What wish ye better ?

At the time Tennyson loved Mablethorpe, the place was but a tiny hamlet, but of late years, chiefly owing to the efforts of a body of enterprising and progressive townsmen, the attractions of the resort have been brought more prominently before the holiday-making public, and moreover a full measure of value is extended to all visitors who come, which after all is the best publicity.

Mablethorpe possesses all the principal requisites for the enjoyment of a country seaside holiday. In the first place it offers a complete change of scene and environment to the dwellers in towns. It stands apart from manufacturing life. With its dykes, its windmills, its red-tiled roofs and its dappled kine one is reminded somewhat of quaint Holland. The air is pure, bracing and dry. It needs must be, for it comes one way two hundred miles across the German Ocean and from the land it sweeps over miles upon miles of well-drained, level country. The sea is ever with us, and the sands are of the right sort, for where Mablethorpe is situated low tide does not take the waters more than a hundred yards from the esplanade. The sands extend for miles, and for further delight of the family party, the sand-hills in the Mablethorpe district are nearly 50 feet in


THE BROOK TENNYSONS
Photo Harrison
MABLETHORPE
TENNYSON'S CHURCH
Photo Harrison



height, and two camps can be successfully concealed among them.

The township is entirely a modern place and quite up-to-date with its sanitation, its drainage, and comfortable hotels, and apartment houses. The place is homely and unsophisticated, rather than fashionable. The resident population numbers about 1,000, and the town is almost hidden from the beach by the sand-hills. The holiday life consists of long days in the pure air, boating, bathing, tennis, bowls, rambles along the dunes and visits to the many attractive places of interest within easy reach. A band plays and there is a pavilion available for *al fresco* entertainments.

The visitor who desires to fleet the time by rambles, should walk that glorious three-mile stretch either by the sea-shore or across the hills of sand to East Theddlethorpe. These hills and their intervening dales are in places a quarter of a mile wide. They serve the purpose of bulwarks against the inroads of the sea. Although only of soft sand, the hills are held together by the binding action of lyme and marram grass, whose roots form a dense woven mass. Thorns, elders and other plants and shrubs, all of which hold the sand, complete the good work and prevent the drift from getting into the fields. It is a curious fact that the grasses do not thrive unless they receive fresh accessions of sand, with the result that the more sand the closer it is held together, in fact, in places it is difficult to force one's way through the undergrowth, so luxuriant is it. These walks are wonderful appetisers.

Mablethorpe possesses both a Church and Hall of some note. Mablethorpe Hall, during the civil war when Lincolnshire made such a bold fight for King Charles, held a Royalist garrison and was protected by earthworks. For centuries it was the home of a branch of the Fitzwilliam family, whose founder was the Marshal of the Norman Army at Hastings. The Church is in the early English style and possesses a curious feature in that the top of the tower is lower than the church roof.

It is not given to the generality of holiday-seekers to have an interesting glimpse of Holland without leaving our shores, but at Mablethorpe you have this glimpse and other good things in the bargain.

Numerous places of interest can be visited either by rail or driving from Mablethorpe. Along the coast northwards, comes East Theddlethorpe, which has a beautiful church, and Saltfleet, once a flourishing trading port which was washed away by the sea, and is now one of the quietest of health resorts. The Old Manor House is supposed to be the "Locksley Hall" of Tennyson.

The villages and townships of Markby, Well, Maltby, Alford and Louth, are all noted for their ancient churches. That at Markby is specially interesting for its wooden tower and its thatched roof, the church at Louth contains thirteenth century work—almost enough to interest one for a week, but it keeps all its good things to itself.

If you would visit Tennyson's country, take the train to Spilsby, the birthplace of Sir John Franklin, which boasts a statue of the great explorer. From here you must "do" Tennyson's country by road, for Somersby, his birthplace, is some six miles distant, but whether you walk it or drive it, be it noted the country is full of interest, this part, lacking the flatness, is one of hill and dale, vale and woodland. Apart from Tennyson's birthplace, the churches of Somersby and Bag Enderby, representing a joint living, now of consummate historical interest and of which Lord Tennyson's father was the incumbent—should be inspected, and *en route* are frequent glimpses of the "Brook," so immortalised by the late Laureate. In Somersby churchyard the visitor should look not only at the grave of Tennyson's father and others of his relations but note also the somewhat unique Norman Cross near the porch. The fairy wood is where the poet first met the lady whom, ten years later, he was destined to marry. Much could be written of the present charms and past romantic associations of this part of the county, which, lacking the glamour of show places, few

*Reproduction from Oil and Water Colour Drawing* WOODHALE SPA *Photochrom Co., Ltd.*

could regret visiting. Those who may know it well, will appreciate the written utterance of Lord Tennyson's most intimate friend that "Arthur should never have left old Lincolnshire."

Many spots in Lincolnshire have intimate associations with his memory. The old market town of Louth was the place wherein resided the bookseller who gave Tennyson £20 for his first printable manuscript.

Scrivelsby has much romantic interest attached to it, being the ancestral home of the hereditary champions of England. If you are in the least fond of the chivalric associations of our country, you will be pleased with Scrivelsby Court. They were the ancient Lords of Fontenoy, in Normandy, whose family first acquired the honour and privilege of being the "King's Champion." In the reign of Henry III., through lack of male issue, the office passed to Sir John Dymoke, who married a daughter of the Champion, and the chivalric office has ever since been held by the Dymoke family. At the coronation of a sovereign, it has, throughout the history of our country, been the duty of the Champion to appear in armour on horseback at Westminster Hall, and thrice throw down his gauntlet, his herald thrice delivering the historical challenge.

> "If any person, of what degree soever, high
> "or low, shall deny or gainsay our Sovereign
> "Lord.....to be rightful heir to the
> "Imperial Crown of Great Britain, or that he
> "ought not to enjoy the same, here is his cham-
> "pion, who saieth that he lieth, and is a foul
> "traitor, being ready in person to combat
> "with him, and in this quarrel will adventure
> "his life."

After this the King pledges the Champion in a gold cup and presents him with it.

Spilsby station serves Old Bolingbroke, a place which has much to commend it for a day's excursion. This quiet and remote village dates back to the Feudal times. It was the birthplace of the first of the Lancastrian Kings and the fourteenth century

church was founded by "John of Gaunt, time honoured Lancaster." In the village, too, is a cottage, locally known as "White House." This was the home of a hangman whose wife was ignorant of his vocation until just before his death.

WOODHALL SPA is a superb Hydro in an embyral state, and though comparatively a small place it is great in more ways than one. You can literally step from the platform of the wayside station into an area of heatherland and pines situated in a region of quietude and serenity very "far from the madding crowd." The greater importance of the spot, however, depends on its salt bromo-iodine waters. You may not have tasted them. Their virtue is well known in Harley Street and it is perhaps sufficient to say that a consensus of the highest and most technical opinion proclaims the waters of more beneficial character than almost any others of the same class, even including those of the best-known Continental Spas.

Woodhall, itself, may be roughly defined as a modern town, which has grown up on the moorland around a mineral spring of remarkable curative power. Although the spring was discovered as far back as 1811, the knowledge of its virtues was confined to the immediate district until comparatively recent times. The general model selected for Woodhall Spa is known as the garden city plan, and the designers—as at Letchworth—had a unique opportunity inasmuch as they started with a clear field. They had not to adjust their plans to older conditions. It is true there was an ancient hamlet, but it stood a few miles away. The designers, too, were fortunate in the possession of a site which has hardly any parallel in Lincolnshire. Indeed, except as a health-giving spot, it has little in common with typical Lincolnshire country.

Woodhall Spa stands on a sort of moorland plateau with a sandy subsoil. After a heavy shower the ground quickly dries, and this effective drainage is highly appreciated by the patrons of the golf course—an eighteen-hole one, by the way. The configuration

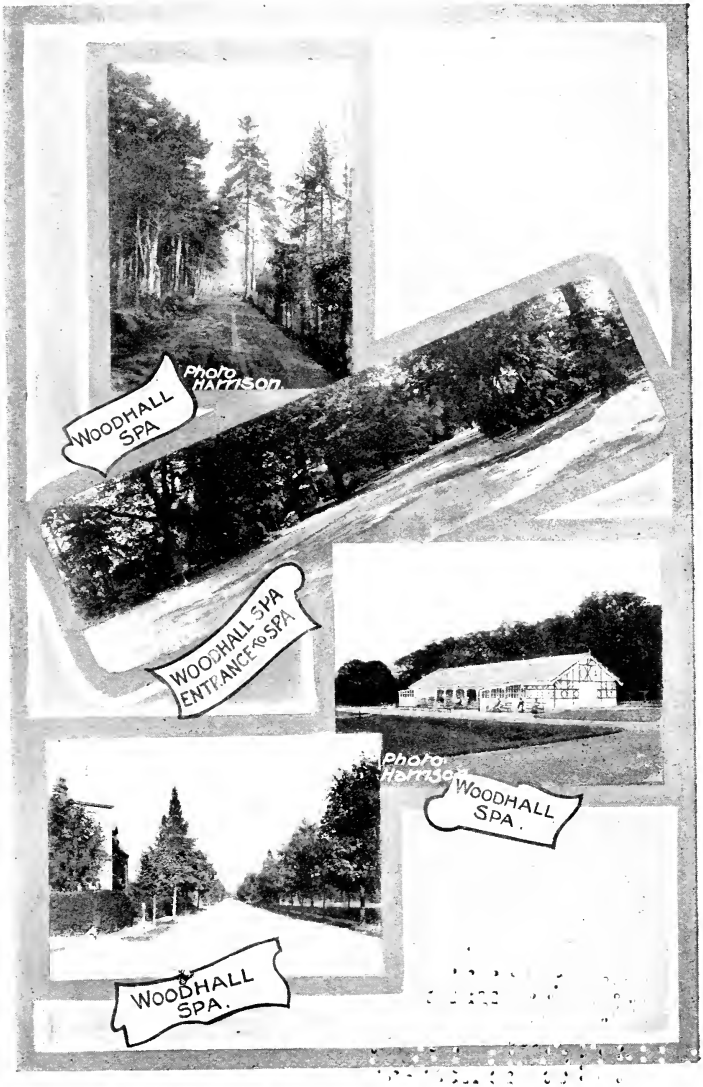


Photo HARRISON
WOODHALL SPA
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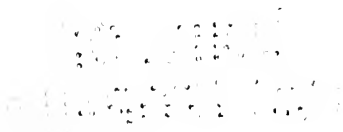
ENTRANCE TO SPA
Photo Harrison
WOODHALL SPA.
WOODHALL SPA.



of the immediate country is also interesting. Instead of the straight lines, the dykes, and the wide expanses of a pastoral land, Woodhall's surroundings are more of an undulating character. Instead of uniformity, the land shows a tendency to picturesque variety and to a prodigality of vegetation and verdure not suspected in the county.

Above all,'' the illimitable distances'' of Lincolnshire are kept outside by boundaries of pine woods and forests, and by all the luxuriant beauty of a land of heaths and gardens. It is true the main arteries of Woodhall are laid out on straight and broad lines, each one of the boulevard type, but the pine trees in the avenue—there are no streets—agreeably relieve the general scheme. The main routes leading through or skirting the town are of the serpentine order, and there are innumerable winding paths across the moor and heaths.

With the exception of a few short roads the houses as yet are only dotted here and there, and the broom, the heather, and the gorse run riot in the district. It is only by slow degrees that the trim garden and the handsome villa are replacing the fields and the heath lands, but the designers of the town are making every effort to ensure that the buildings will be of the best character. There are already five hotels, each one in its own spacious grounds, many good shops, five churches, a hospital, several schools and ample accommodation for the visitors in good houses. The resident population is about one thousand.

Woodhall Spa is intended not only as a health resort, but also as a resort for those who desire to take their holidays quietly in an eminently healthy district. The patrons of golf, cricket, tennis and croquet have special grounds laid out for their use, the roads are good for cyclists, fishing is within easy reach, and one of the hotels provides an orchestra which plays twice a day in the grounds, which are thrown open freely to all the visitors in the town. But in the opinion of many who stroll through the pine woods, the walks across the moorland and the

beauty of the bird-haunted lanes are among the most enjoyable of the pastimes.

The curative waters of the salt bromo iodine variety were discovered at a depth of over five hundred feet in digging for coal nearly a century ago. No coal was ever found but the waters still gush forth to benefit suffering humanity. Around the springs has been erected a system of baths of a thoroughly up-to-date character, also a pump room, for the waters are drunk as well as being used for external purposes. The water is slightly brown and tastes salt, but it is not unpleasant to drink.

Medical experts say that there is no other mineral water of the same character in the British Isles. When compared with water of the same class found on the continent, particularly at Kreutznach and Kissingen, the Woodhall Spa water is said to be more efficacious. The reasons given are that it is much richer in the chlorides of sodium, calcium and magnesium than any other of the bromo-iodine waters, and also because the amount of iodine, both free and in combination, as well as bromine, is unequalled.

Some seven groups of diseases are specified in which the water is declared to be of undoubted value. In the first come rheumatism, lumbago, and gout. The second comprises catarrhal disorders of the stomach, and the third diseases of the nervous system. Diseases of women fall into the fourth class and into the fifth skin maladies. The sixth includes affections of the throat and nose and the seventh heart and chest disorders.

Apart from the beneficial action of the waters, the bracing and invigorating air, the quietness and the charming rustic simplicity are all factors in completing the cure of the patient. The pine woods afford protection from cold winds and provide welcome shade in summer time. The rainfall is almost the lowest in the United Kingdom, whilst sunshine records are astonishingly good. To add to these aids to health a new drainage system was inaugurated in 1894, and every precaution is taken to maintain the Spa in a perfect sanitary condition.


WOODHALL SPA
THE MOORS.
Photo Harrison
WOODHALL SPA
GOLF HOUSE
Photo Harrison
Photo Harrison
WOODHALL SPA
CHURCH WALK
Photo Harrison
WOODHALL SPA,
GOLF LINKS.

With Lincoln distant but 19 miles and Boston about a similar distance also, the close proximity of Tennyson's country gives visitors to Woodhall the opportunity of interesting excursions. Tattersall Castle, the finest specimen of mediæval brickwork in England, is a walk of three miles from the Spa.

Numerous places of interest are available for short excursions whilst staying at one or other of the Lincolnshire resorts. Few fail to explore Boston, the ancient town which dates back to the period of the Roman occupation of Britain and has lent her name to her larger trans-Atlantic namesake, and has associations of interest in plenty for those who care to turn the pages of history backwards to cull reflections therefrom and find interest therein. It was from Boston that the Pilgrim Fathers, harassed on account of religious faction some three centuries ago, left this Lincolnshire centre of their steadfast but disputed creed of Puritanism and sailed in the good ship "Mayflower"—since become a most historical craft— to succeed in founding the American namesake, and be it noted there are really very few villages in which the ecclesiastical spirit of these ancestral emigrants does not find a present day memorial in the existence of various classes of edifices converted to purposes of worship.

The most noticeable feature of Boston is St. Botolph's Church, built after the style of the great church of Antwerp. Its noble Perpendicular tower, 272 feet in height, was once used as a beacon for ships at sea. Its summit commands a grand view. This XIII. Century structure with so fine and expansive an interior is one of the oldest of English parish churches. It is said to be wider than any cathedral, save only York Minster. It took some 200 years to build, and contains many noticeable features, its tombs and tablets including one to the memory of Henry Hallam, so closely associated with Lord Tennyson. Among the interior features must particularly be mentioned its series of slender pillars, which seem to emphasise the vast expansiveness, in the peace and serenity of which the tones

of the grand organ, if you happen to hear them, seem to add to the sanctity of the surroundings and almost make you forget to look at the many tablets and monuments. It is a remarkable feature of St. Botolph's that it has 365 steps in the tower (the number of days in the year), 12 pillars (the number of months in the year), 52 windows (the number of weeks in the year), and seven doors (the number of days in the week).

No one could have reason to regret a few hours' ramble through this interesting market town, despite the ancient lines :—

" Boston ! Boston ! what have you to boast on ?
A very tall steeple,
A very foolish people,
And a coast that the ships get lost on ! "

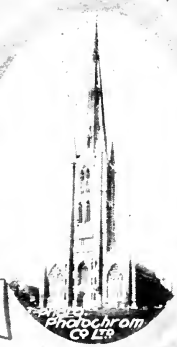
It remains to be added that Boston is the home of Jean Ingelow, and the subject of many of her writings, and if you rest and ponder awhile in the grassy precincts of St. Botolph's, you cannot fail to appreciate that you are in a spot which repays you for having visited it.

Scrivelsby, the ancestral home of the hereditary champions of England, is about eight miles from Woodhall Spa, and has been noticed in a previous chapter.

Scrooby, a little village which has a direct interest for American visitors, as being the home of the Pilgrim Fathers, is on the Great Northern main line just south of Doncaster. The house still exists where lived William Brewster, the first Elder of the little community which, sailing in the " Mayflower," laid the foundation of the United States of America. At the church of St. Wilfrid the emigrants held their last meeting prior to starting on their long march to embark on the " Mayflower." At Bawtry, a quaint old market town, some few miles distant, the movement originated which led to the emigration of the Pilgrim Fathers.

At Ansterfield, one mile from Bawtry, was born and christened Governor Bradford, " the first American citizen of the English race who bore rule by

NEWARK CASTLE & GARDENS




GRANTHAM CHURCH

MANOR HOUSE SCROOBY



GRANTHAM. BELVOIR CASTLE.

the free choice of his brethren." The record may be inspected in the register of the ancient church of St. Helena.

LINCOLN, "a city that is set on a hill," harassed in early times successively by Saxons, Romans and Danes, is a grand and historical see, city and county, and, amid its many aspects of a distinctly interesting nature, it is scarcely possible here to mention its commercial attributes, its association with iron, or the importance of its position in many ways as a great agricultural centre. The supreme glory of Lincoln centres in her glorious Cathedral, which for perfection of architecture and interesting features and associations stands among the greatest of our national ecclesiastical monuments. Behold the unusual exterior characteristic of three periods of architecture blended into perfect harmony by time ! Look well at this grand old fabric and you cannot fail to appreciate it as one of the most glorious specimens of the work of those past great makers who have seemingly breathed vitality, almost immortality, into stone, and left living sermons in the glory of aisle and choir, in the grace of pillar and arch, and in the consummate beauty of sculpture, tracery and general decoration. The only way of appreciating the absolute grandeur of Lincoln Cathedral is to look well and think well. Its origin is due to one Remegius, the first ecclesiast on whom William the Conqueror bestowed an English mitre. The central arch and a portion of the first bay are survivals of the original work. The incomparable Angel choir, begun about 1255, took some 40 years to complete. Among the many supreme features of interest is the Chapter House, a remarkable building with a vaulted roof springing from a clustered central pillar of wonderful beauty. The lower part of the central tower dates back to 1237, and has the reputation of being the finest central tower in the world. Within this tower is the celebrated bell, "Great Tom of Lincoln," which weighs 5½ tons. The Great East Window is reputed to be the finest example of Geometrical Decorated in the Kingdom, and two other windows,

the "Bishop's Eye" and the "Dean's Eye" are remarkable for the richness and purity of the stained glass and the delicacy of design. Reference must be made to the "Lincoln Imp," which from its lofty corner scowls down upon the visitor; the legend associated with it turns on a dispute between a certain Bishop and Satan concerning structural details in the building of the Cathedral. Of course, right triumphed, and the impish representative of Satan is a stony prisoner within the holy walls he would have defiled.

It is true that the iconoclastic zeal of Cromwell which despoiled so many cathedrals of their brasses and monuments, caused Lincoln to suffer severely. Within its sacred walls, as within others, he stabled his horses, and the Cathedral, once rich in such relics, is now almost bare of them.

The Exchequer Gate, which is the entrance to the Cathedral precincts, was erected by Edward I., and the celebrated Newport Arch, a few minutes' walk therefrom, is said to be the only Roman gateway remaining in England. Particular attention should be paid to this rugged-looking yet well-preserved mass of masonry, which was the northern entrance to Roman Lincoln, the date of its erection being A.D. 45. Originally it consisted of a large semi-circular gateway with a postern on either side; of these only one remains. It is the central arch, however, with its twenty-six massive stones, that is so great a masterpiece of ancient masonry. Wedged together without aid of keystone or cement, they have withstood time for nearly 2,000 years.

One might also say positively, that after the Cathedral the Castle is Lincoln's greatest feature of attraction. It was an ancient prediction—

"The crowned head that enters Lincoln's walls,
"His reign proves stormy and his kingdom falls."

Stephen, when he captured the Castle in 1146, was the only monarch who ever braved what seemed to involve a curse and disaster. With its fine and lofty situation and with its towers commanding grand views of Lincoln, this ancient Castle is very


LINCOLN.
STONEBOW.
LINCOLN
CATHEDRAL.
BOSTON
ST BOTOLPH'S
CHURCH.
THE CASTLE.
LINCOLN.
LINCOLN
NEWPORT ARCH.

historical. Built on the site of an earlier Roman structure, it was one of the eight great strongholds erected by William the Conqueror to help him maintain authority in his newly-acquired dominion. In the wars of the Barons it was a frequent centre of strife and withstood many sieges. To-day the ruined walls and battlements afford a delightful lounge for the visitor. The grounds have a unique interest in the disused gaol with its terraced tiers of convict cells, now tenantless. Note the rusty old rings on the walls to which many a wretched prisoner has been chained, and most particularly the curious criminal chapel in which so many a "hanging" sermon has been preached; it is so arranged that each convict could see only the chaplain and none of his fellow convicts.

One of the most striking of curious thoroughfares is the High Street. High Bridge has actually houses built on one side of it like old London Bridge had. The Stonebow, which entirely crosses the street, marks the site of the old Roman Gateway. It is a remarkably fine specimen of a Fifteenth Century town gate, with the Royal Arms over the central arch, and is richly decorated with statues and emblematic devices. Close to the Stonebow is the "Jew's House," which is very old. It was once occupied by a Jewess who was hanged in 1290 for debasing coins.

There are many churches of great interest in Lincoln, dwarfed, perhaps, but not belittled by the greater glory of the Cathedral. St. Benedict's and Mary le Wigford must be mentioned, also St. Mary's Conduit.

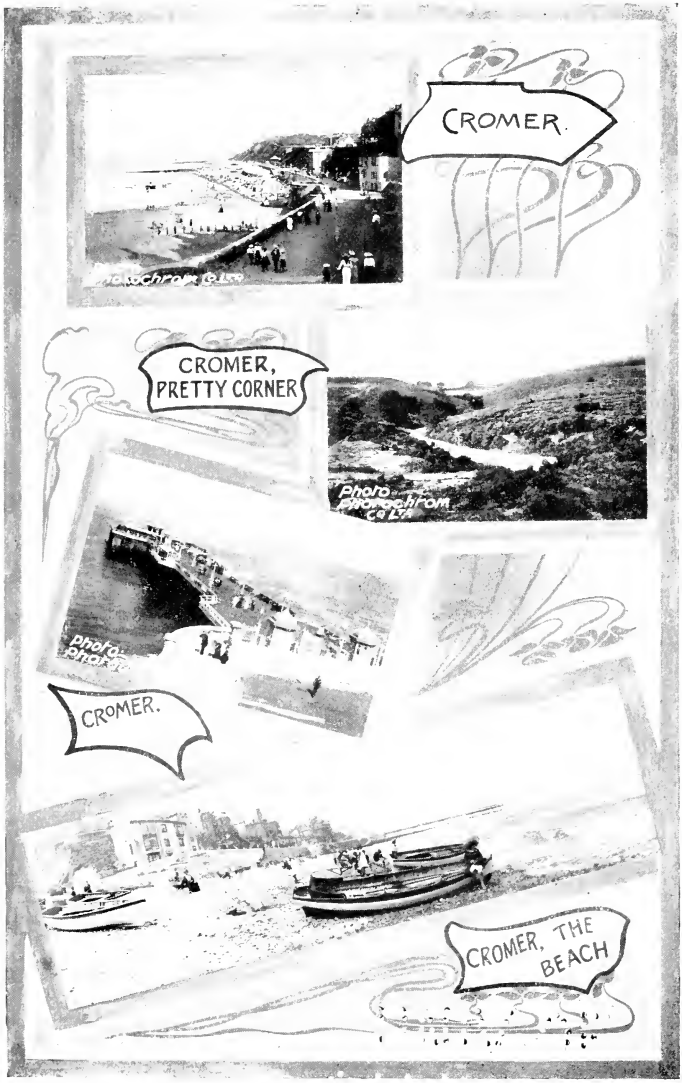
Of the Old Palace little remains. Dating back to 1110 it is easy to trace how magnificent an edifice once covered the site.

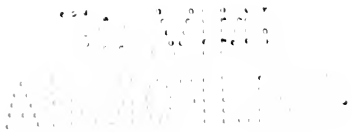
John of Gaunt's Palace is another historical spot and it is said to be the finest existing specimen of Domestic architecture of the period. But Lincoln's interesting buildings are indeed legion and only transitory justice can be done them here.

## Norfolk and the Coast Resorts of East Anglia.

To the visitor from the north and to his kinsman from the south, this eastern country presents a different greeting on the first introduction as showing the variety it can offer. The visitor *en route* first views Peterborough Cathedral, makes the acquaintance at Wisbech of the sluggish rivers, and on to King's Lynn notes the likeness of the low-lying level country, with miles of dykes and dotted with windmills, to the coast of Holland. The general characteristic is that of a smiling and prosperous land, unbroken by anything in the shape of a hill.

In the summer, fields of ripening corn flecked with poppies ; meres with anglers and bathers ; innumerable droves of geese and ducks ; cattle, fetlock deep in water ; and small villages at intervals : these are the prelude to Poppyland. After Hillington (for Sandringham) the country is beautifully undulating, and coming nearer to the coast, the first glimpse of the sea appears at Weybourne—at the end of a beautiful valley—and the first Sheringham hill cliff, alive with golfers, with the blue sea beyond and the red-tiled roofs in the valley, throws a light on the picturesque wonders of the land. The impression is heightened and deepened in passing West Runton and so in a sense one is somewhat prepared for Cromer. At first sight it presents itself as a compact little modern town seated on a height overlooking the sea, Then it is seen that the summits are crowned by hotels and boarding houses. Flights of stone steps twist in and out ; a great wooden staircase and broad and easy asphalted roads and paths of a zig-zag character connect the heights with the new promenade below. This promenade is wide and extends for perhaps a mile, faced part of the way by a stone wall as breakwater. In its centre is a fine pier, with pavilion. The promenade is sufficiently elevated over a pebbly beach, which shows at low tide a splendid stretch of firm yellow sands. The sea never ventures more than a hundred yards away. The chief glory of


CROMER.
CROMER,
PRETTY CORNER
CROMER.
CROMER, THE
BEACH



Cromer is more outside this little area. It consists in its grassy and flowery cliffs on either side; its keen and bracing air, an air so pure, so exhilarating, which is one of the great assets of our eastern shores.

The older town of Cromer is under the sea. It is said that at a very low ebb tide it is possible to see on the beach some of the remains of the old place. The older part of the modern town is situated close to a fissure in the cliff which rises for miles above what was originally a hard sandy beach. The highest point of the cliff is about a mile to the south on a hill crowned by a lighthouse and an hotel, and used mainly as golf links.

The lighthouse is well back from the edge of the cliffs. Its predecessor stood nearer to the sea; the position was insecure by the crumbling of the cliffs, and so the building was taken down. Nowhere in England are lighthouses more necessary than on this coast, and many a sailor has blessed the sight of these welcome beacons.

Cromer possesses advantages inland. West, and stretching up behind Sheringham and Weybourne on the way to Holt, is a country much like Devon. It is a veritable land of flowers, foliage and ferns, with shaded lanes, wooded copses and bosky dells. East, towards Mundesley, presents a complete contrast, for it is slightly undulating, agricultural and given over to corn growing.

Traces of the older world still stick to the Cromer country. Parts of its church date from Henry IV. and the churchyard is so hemmed in that its paths have been converted into public thoroughfares, the graves being railed off.

The cliff walks at Cromer are splendid. A great delight are these cliffs, which on the hottest day in summer manage to catch a breeze from either land or sea. The turf is as soft as moss and the walk by the golf links, with hill and dale intervening, affords the most diversified of views. On some of the natural banks which form "bunkers" primroses are a decoration in the early spring, and, indeed, in certain parts of the links, primroses, like gorse, flower in great profusion.

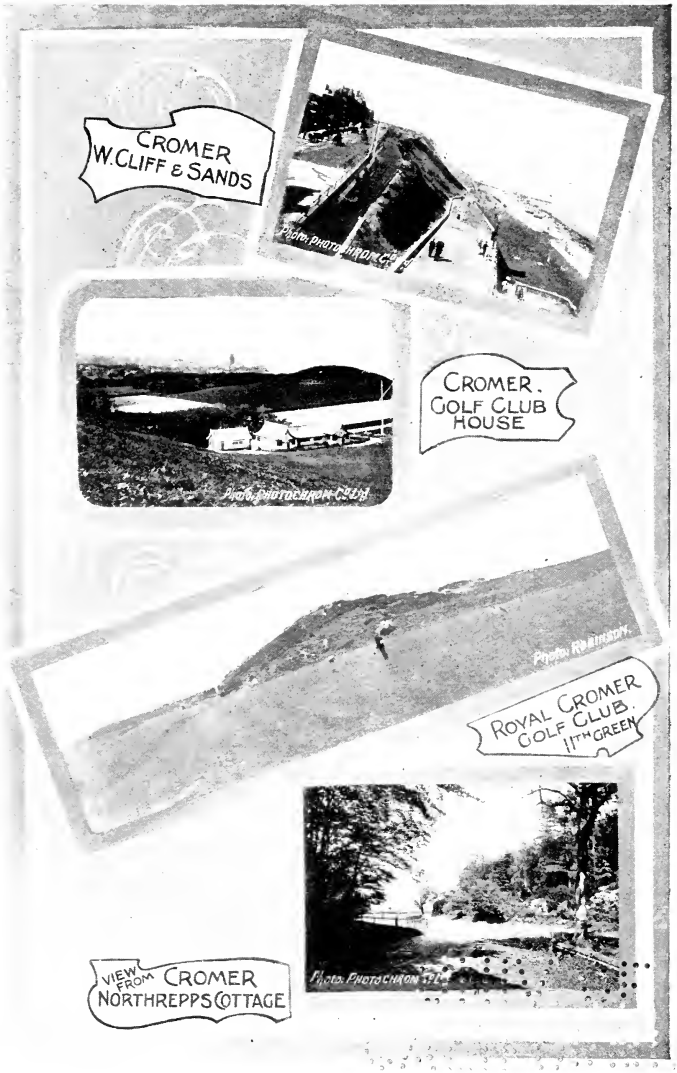
This is also a great place for birds. It is the favourite haunt of the lark and the numerous tribes of finches; the note of the swift, too, sounds frequently and shrilly as he darts up from the weather worn face of the precipice where he has made his home.

The cliffs also provide the best place on a hot day to idly speculate where the sky ends and the sea begins. Even on a bad day there is an interest in the prospect of the angry tossing sea and the dull leaden sky. But when the heat wave comes along, and with it a heaven bereft of clouds, it is pleasanter to view the clear and vivid blue of the sky and the azure tints of the water, and note how they naturally and imperceptibly blend in the distance.

The close-cropped green turf of the golf links and the yellow crumbling cliffs form the foreground of the picture; the sides are a portion of the red-tiled town and the lighthouse, and the rear consists of clumps of trees, with a few villas peeping out from between them. Indeed, all along this coast, at a distance of a few miles, a belt of trees mounting low hills cuts off from close view any of the hinterland.

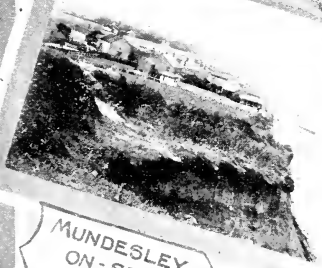
At Cromer, the great holiday art of doing nothing and doing it well is cultivated to perfection. The central idea is to go in the sea if active; to be rowed on it if passive; and to loll as near it as possible if lazy. You can have a comfortable chair for a penny; if more luxuriously inclined the shade and somnolence of a tent hired by the day or week is at your service. If you don't bathe you watch those who do, and mixed bathing is allowed at Cromer. There is music on the Pier; a concert in the evening and now and then a theatrical performance in the Town Hall. For those who are energetic there are perhaps twenty miles of cliff walks.

For the elders it is as well to note that the air at Cromer is strong and most bracing. For the young the fine firm sands are a paradise. If you dwell on the front the music of the sea at night as it rolls the stones along and against each other at high tide makes a lullaby which ought to secure to you pleasant dreams.

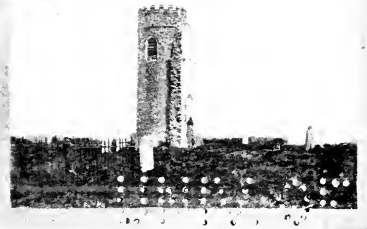

CROMER
W. CLIFF & SANDS
CROMER.
GOLF CLUB
HOUSE
ROYAL CROMER
GOLF CLUB.
11TH GREEN
VIEW FROM CROMER
NORTHREPPS COTTAGE

OVERSTRAND CLIFFS.

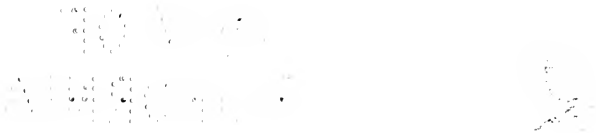
OVERSTRAND BEACH.



MUNDESLEY ON-SEA.



CROMER. GARDEN OF SLEEP. SIDESTRAND.



WEST RUNTON AND OVERSTRAND.—West Runton lies between Cromer and Sheringham. There are really two villages, East Runton being quite close to Cromer. Both are picturesque seaside places, as yet not so much frequented, and those who annually visit the villages devoutly hope other visitors will be a long time coming. The broad cliffs are still free and reach to a great height, and the inland country at West Runton is of a charmingly undulating character, which has gained for the place the title of the "Switzerland of East Anglia."

Adjoining the West Runton Hotel is a fine golf course of 18 holes, and exceedingly pretty are the views which can be obtained from all points of the course; the latter is high in favour with golfers and is considered very sporting.

One wonders why holiday folk do not visit this part of the Norfolk bulge in greater numbers in June and also during October. In June nature is at her best, and the miles of tinted foliage in the Autumn month, combined with an entire absence of fog, make this district exceedingly attractive. It is also a fact that the sunshine is greater and the rainfall less than at many places on the south coast.

Overstrand lies between Cromer and Mundesley, and from Cromer a pleasant way is to walk over the golf course. Here time fleets more carelessly than at Cromer. There is nothing at all in the way of artificial amusement. All you can do is to live by the sea in a tent, walk, cycle, or drive to the many pretty rural places within easy reach. This Poppyland is a sleepy country, but a good sleep is one of the best things in a tired man's holiday and the land that gives it easily and naturally is entitled to praise. Overstrand being an old-world place, it must not be imagined accommodation is of a secondary order—quite the contrary. A fine first-class hotel stands on the front and apartments are good, whilst furnished houses are numerous for the family man. The march of improvement is reaching Overstrand. The long village road—main road, by the way—of old, rich-hued houses with gay gardens in front, and of detached

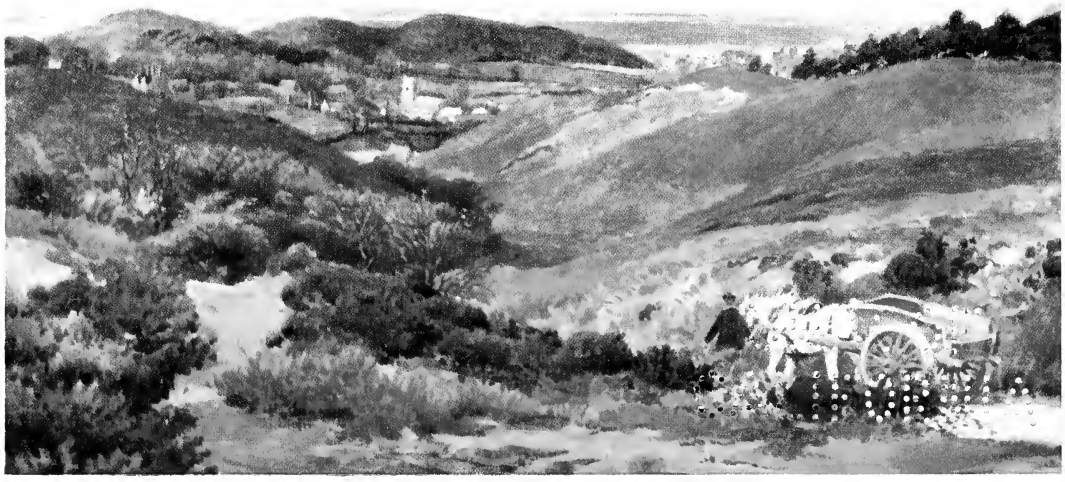
farm houses, has now dotted around it fashionable villas in the reddest of red bricks and the whitest of tiles. There are the beginnings of a promenade; a winding footwalk, which would undoubtedly be a public benefit, now makes for ease and safety from the cliffs to the beach, but it is restricted to the hotel guests. It ends in a good stretch of elevated promenade fronted by a sea wall. Yes, Overstrand looks prosperous. Some beautiful houses — shall we say seaside mansions ?—with spacious gardens, adorn the cliffs.

With all its superficial modernity, however, Overstrand keeps the charm of an exceptionally pleasant situation and of a rustic background.

Close to Overstrand is Sidestrand, and the Garden of Sleep. A little inland, the old ruined church, roofless, but with its tower erect and its walls one sheet of ivy, is a picturesque object. But much more picturesque is the small fragment of a church a mile away on the breezy cliff overlooking the sea. It is reached either by a turn from the highway, a sign-post showing the upward lane, or along the walk by the edge of the cliffs. How apt is its name, the Garden of Sleep !

More than anywhere else along this coast this sea walk shows how the sea yearly steals the unstable outworks of the cliff fortress. It offers one of the most striking lessons possible in the matter of coast erosion. Enormous gaps, hundreds of yards across, show themselves at several bends, and tens of thousands of tons of solid matter have been washed away.

Of all the holiday places on this part of the Norfolk Coast, and they number eight in the twelve miles from Sheringham to Mundesley, the former is the most formidable rival of Cromer. The rise of Sheringham has been truly phenomenal. This picturesque collection of fisherman's houses in a seaward cleft among the heather-clad Norfolk hills has in a decade risen up the hills and streamed away across the valley until now it is a fashionable town, laid out on the most approved sanitary plans. Its wide streets, its up-to-date shops, public



*Reproduction from Original Water Color Drawing.]* SHERINGHAM (PRETTY CORNER) *[Photochrom Co., Ltd.*


BEESTON PRIORY
SHERINGHAM.
WEST RUNTON
A TYPICAL LANE
SHERINGHAM.
WOODS.
SHERINGHAM
THE SANDS.
SHERINGHAM
BATHING BEACH.

buildings and palatial hotels, and above all, the fact that every new house seems to have a large garden as a necessary adjunct, make for public favour. But in putting on the new garb it has not forsaken the older costume

To the visitors of years ago, one of the charms of Sheringham was its solitary and ancient church and rood loft. The latter, according to popular tradition, was the only one in the neighbourhood which Cromwell's soldiers spared. So comparatively few historical associations are connected with this once sequestered corner of the country that the old church used to be a pilgrimage for every visitor. So also were the crumbling ruins of Beeston Priory, which still, in ivy-mantled garb, defy the gales from the sea.

Sheringham, in those times as to-day, was a great place for driving excursions. Walking used not to be so much in fashion then ; anyhow, most of us to-day walk the few miles to the old hall at Felbrigg or to Sheringham Park— the latter a veritable paradise in June, the rhododendrons being magnificent—or to the Roman camp.

The naked eye makes nothing out of the " camp, " but the views here, as indeed any part of the Sheringham territory, either by land or sea, are exquisite and far-reaching, and the growth of the vegetation and the bracken — is marvellously luxuriant and of great beauty. As a contrast take Beeston Hill, one of the two sea heights on either side of Sheringham. Seated on one of the convenient seats which are scattered around for the comfort of all who like to take the air in its purest and breeziest form, you survey all the Cromer land eastward to the lighthouse and the golf links. The two villages of Runton, with Beeston Priory, stretch across the beginning of the same prospect. Inland there are the lines of thickets, copses and plantations which rise up the far side of the valley and mark the outskirts of " Fernland." In the centre is a large hillock, which is now red with large villas, and seaward the view is only bounded by the horizon. The summit is so high that the boats look merely like black specks.

The other hill across the town has laid out upon it one of the finest and most sporting golf links in the country. It starts as a hill; that is, you have to mount and there is something of a gradual descent on the other side, but in the main it is more a plateau than a hill, that is, it keeps fairly level. Its turf is like velvet. The walk over these breeze-swept uplands ought to insure appetite and sleep to all.

The golf course in formation of ground is like the famous Gullane Links and the spacious club house affords excellent accommodation. As at West Runton and Cromer the views from the course are splendid.

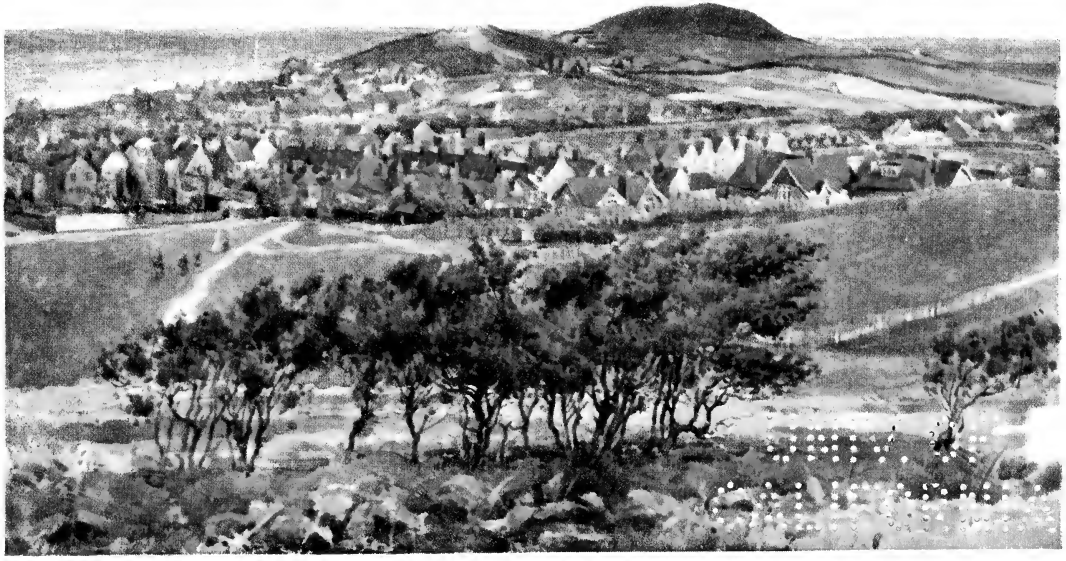
Sheringham town is cool and pleasant; there is good provision for easy and comfortable access to the sands, both from the cliffs and town. For one thing the cliffs in the centre are low and part of the town comes out with streets right on to the promenade. This is as it should be. Sheringham is provided with an excellent esplanade about a mile in length, and is protected by a substantial wall of concrete. This walk is delightful by the side of the sea with the breakwaters of long rows of wooden piles in front and the low green cliffs behind.

In the season there are some four hundred tents on the beach, quite a distinctive feature of this resort.

It is believed by the fishermen that the coast is slowly changing, the sea coming closer. Sheringham's beach used to be more pebbly than it is now, but it has been noticed that during the last few years sand has come more in evidence. Of course, there have always been stretches of good sands at low water, but the sand is now showing at high water. Probably the breakwaters have had something to do with these alterations.

To Trimingham you have choice of the road, the rail or the cliffs, from either Mundesley or Cromer, the distance from Mundesley being about two miles. Trimingham Beacon is the highest point on the coast, mounting up to some three hundred feet, and it is said that from its summit on a clear day no fewer than thirty-five spires and church towers can be seen.

As a holiday resort this village has yet to become



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WEST RUNTON
Photo: Photochrom Co Ltd
WEST RUNTON THE CLIFFS.
Photo: Photochrom Co Ltd
CROMER E. RUNTON GAP.
W. RUNTON GOLF LINKS (6TH GREEN)
Photo: Robinson
W. RUNTON GOLF LINKS.

known ; it is somewhat hampered by its high cliffs and the difficulty of access to the sands. But there are compensations. The ozone-laden air on the cliffs brings a wealth of new vigour and life and the hinterland is rich in shady walks through lanes whose broad banks are topped with sparse clumps of bramble and planked on either side with deep dry ditches.

MUNDESLEY-ON-SEA, out of the season, looks a thriving village, which is gathering unto itself shops and new villas. Perched high on the top of the cliffs are several good hotels, and more would be welcomed by the visitors if each follows the present practice of providing a flight of steps to the sands.

A glance at the little town or village reveals a happy and somewhat intimate mixture of town and country. Modern shops face farms; a red villa has for a neighbour a dull brown cottage, but there is at least an outer bond of sympathy between them in the love of flowers.

Mundesley has a sanatorium, but its best recipes for health are to be found in its cliffs and its sands. The latter are the joy of little children. What wonder is it, then, that with a sojourn here, pale cheeks soon become ruddy, and jaded frames are re-invigorated.

There is a fine golf course which attracts an increasing number of patrons each year.

Mundesley probably represents the last of the resorts on these eastern cliffs in a southerly direction, a progressive decline in the main following as Yarmouth is approached, Bacton, Happisburgh and Winterton coming between, seaside hamlets as yet known only to those who take a delight in discovering them.

GREAT YARMOUTH, GORLESTON AND LOWESTOFT.—The great, nay the giant, holiday resorts of the East Coast, and by this distinction, Yarmouth and its suburb Gorleston-on-Sea and also Lowestoft are meant, are some thirty-five miles away from Cromer on the Great Northern direct line. To fleet the time carelessly and joyously, which is the import of a real holiday, is Yarmouth's main privilege. It is essentially a place to enjoy yourself, and, let it

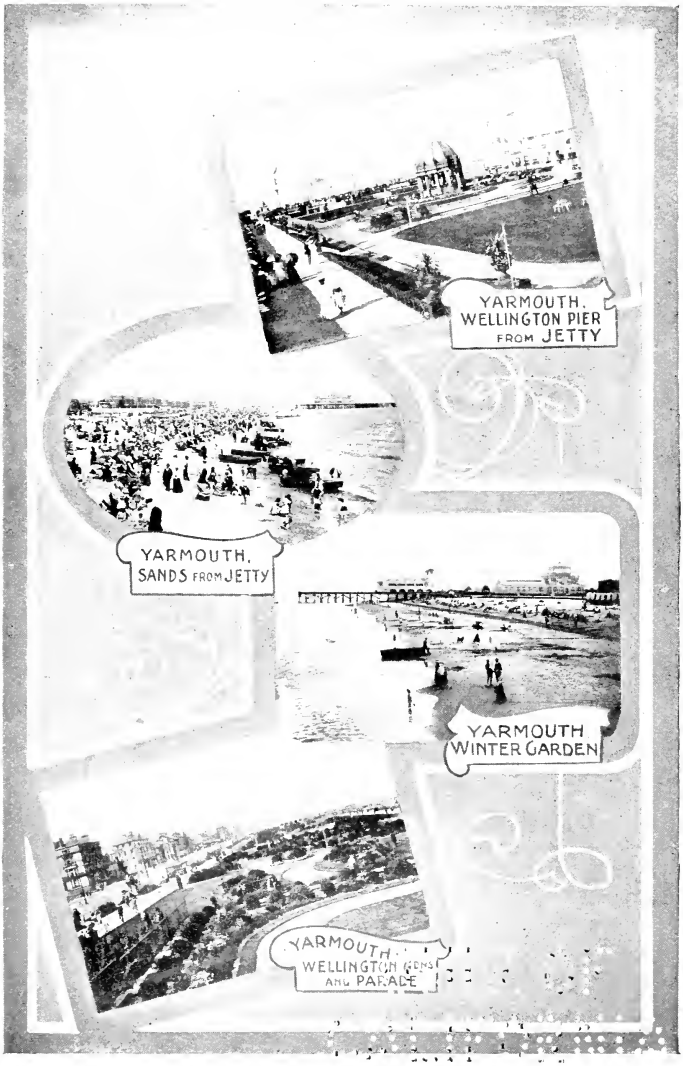
be whispered, the enjoyment there costs less than at the majority of seaside towns. Yarmouth is fortunate in its career as a pleasure centre in starting with natural advantages of its own. It possesses others in the attractions of the surrounding country; and to both have been added the enhancements of art and enterprise to make the town complete in every respect and to fit it to become the metropolis of pleasure and health for the East Coast.

There are several Yarmouths. There is the old town, there is the modern town, and there is Gorleston-on-Sea, and the latter, although under a different name, is included within the Yarmouth borough. But looked upon as one place, what constitutes the greatest charm of Yarmouth, and which gives it a pre-eminence over all other seaside resorts, is the fact that it possesses two, or more properly three, distinct and separate promenades.

A four miles stretch of spacious sands, backed by gardens and flowery denes, would be enough to establish the reputation of a holiday resort. Its spaciousness alone is a marvel. But when a broad tidal river, whose banks serve for docks and harbour, flows along a quarter of a mile away, roughly parallel to the sea-front, cutting the town almost in two, Yarmouth scores immensely. It is a moot point whether the sea or the river yields the most interest. Each has its own special charm, but the combination at any rate is unique, and all to the advantage of the town.

Old Yarmouth, or what is left of it, has settled itself near the river—the Yare—and has been so desperate to get to the water that it has squeezed and compressed itself hereabouts into a network of narrow streets, so close together that the town has been likened to a gridiron.

There are no inducements to hurry in old Yarmouth—it is the place to loiter, and it is always wise, even from the safety point of view, to keep on the narrow footpath. Even strenuous folk at racing speed and afraid of missing something come under the influence of the restful atmosphere of the place when once they see the "rows" and begin to recognise how ancient


YARMOUTH.
WELLINGTON PIER
FROM JETTY
YARMOUTH.
SANDS FROM JETTY
YARMOUTH
WINTER GARDEN
YARMOUTH.
WELLINGTON GDNS
AND PARADE

and wonderful it all is. The "rows" are really compressed streets, or streets without width. "Passage" would describe their exterior look. There are 144 "rows," all more or less at right angles with the sea and river. All the "rows" fall within a radius of less than half a mile, although their united length is said to be between 7 and 8 miles. Their width varies from six feet to 29 inches and length from 50 to 150 yards and often only a dozen or twenty yards separate one "row" from its neighbour.

At first glance the "rows" have a forbidding appearance. Straightness is not one of their virtues. Then narrowness and high walls, and often the arched or overhanging approach, may daunt visitors fresh from the sunlight. Visions of thieves and evil folk, if not of poverty and squalor, may threaten. But in reality the rows are far different. They are mostly inhabited by fisherfolk, and the houses are quite as clean and tidy as those outside. And they are not at all as dark as one would think, even on the ground floor, In some of these quaint streets it is wonderful what a beautiful collection of flowers is to be seen in the summer time. Some of the dwellings were once inhabited by well-to-do folk, as the decorated and panelled rooms testify. In others are the remains of monastic cloisters, such as those belonging to the Grey Friars. Thus, as may be imagined, many an odd hour's quiet enjoyment can be obtained by the lover of that which is strange and *bizarre.*

Near the cluster of "rows" is the Market Place, whose area of three acres proclaims it to be one of the largest in England. At one end of this plain, as it is called, the venerable parish church of St. Nicholas towers, with sitting accommodation for four thousand people. It is the largest parish church in the Kingdom, and it is said that 10,000 people can stand in the church at one time. There is much of interest to see about St. Nicholas. On one side stands a quaint quadrangular building known as the Fisherman's Hospital, which is two centuries old. Nor will it be difficult to find hereabouts detached parts of

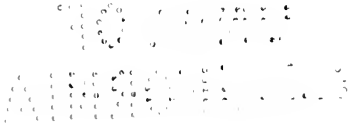
the old flint wall and fortifications begun in the thirteenth century. Two of the old towers are still in existence.

To sum up the list of the more important objects in Old Yarmouth comes the Old Toll House in Middlefore Street, which dates from about the same period as the fortifications. Its external staircase, which is the principal entrance from the street to the main hall, makes it an easily discerned object. From the Stuart times onwards till early in the last century, this building was used for town hall, police and other courts, and gaol, for in its basement or cellars used to be the common prison, where accused persons were all chained to a beam preliminary to trial. It was a shocking place, with bad lighting and ventilation and its condemned cell defies description. The remains of this prison are open to visitors. This gaol was notable for the work of an early prison philanthropist, Sarah Martin by name. She was a poor seamstress who lived in the neighbouring seaside village of Caister, and she visited, taught and tried to humanise the unhappy inmates for 23 years, 1819—1842.

The Toll House, modernised now, has been converted into a modern library and reading room, and at the rear is a museum, which, among other things, contains a choice collection of birds and fishes of the district.

Yarmouth is one of the biggest herring ports in the United Kingdom, or for that matter in the world, and someone with a turn for figures calculated that in six months of one year, 1904, there was landed at the port sufficient herrings to supply every man, woman and child in the United Kingdom with a score apiece. Most of these, salted, go abroad, some 90 per cent. it is said. On an autumn day sometimes sixty million herrings are landed. September and October are the months to see the herring industry in full swing, when the local people are reinforced by a Scotch contingent. On one October Saturday in 1907, a large fleet of fishing boats from Wick, Peterhead, Banff, Aberdeen, Dundee, Fraserburgh,


YARMOUTH
THE RIVER YARE
CAISTER
CASTLE.
YARMOUTH
A ROW
CAISTER.
FROM COASTGUARD
STATION



Montrose and Granton all but filled up the harbour, where they were moored in rows six deep in places and stretched for three miles on both sides of the river. In addition the East Coast Railways brought hundreds of fisher girls from the far North. They are sturdy lassies, who after a brisk season in the Shetlands, had followed the herrings down the coast for ten weeks' work at Yarmouth packing and preparing the fish which their brothers, fathers and cousins catch, and which form the staple winter diet of the peasants of Russia and central Europe. It has been calculated that in a good season the Scottish colony earns a quarter of a million sterling at the busy port.

The Yare itself adds to the attractions of the old town. It is a river, harbour and docks, all in one, and when it leaves the town it forms a highway to the Broads. All the sea traffic comes along here, entering in by one side of Gorleston old pier, for with the exception of a few pleasure boats and the occasional call of a passenger steamer at one of the piers the front is not allowed to be used for trade or for landing purposes. So it is then that the river is a busy place and offers endless variety. The chief trade seems to be fish and timber, with fish an easy first. The river is deep and wide enough for fairly large vessels, and an interesting sight is the discharge of great cargoes of timber from Scandinavian sailing ships. The spectacle of the little snorting tug hauling one of the big boats, with planks piled up to beyond the bulwarks, into the harbour and round the bend to the anchorage is an instructive example of the varying powers of wind and steam. The river always offers a panorama of movement. Little passenger steamers are moving every few minutes during the day between Yarmouth and Gorleston, and larger pleasure steamers during the season steam out at intervals for trips to sea, for a voyage around one or other of the three lightships or for Lowestoft. The "land" side of the Haven Bridge is set apart for the boats which navigate the Broads, there being a regular service to Norwich.

It is impossible to exhaust the kaleidoscope of in-

terest around here. It is altogether a wonderful place with its trace of the beauty and mystery of the ships, and something, too, of the magic of the sea.

The Yarmouth of the ordinary visitor is, of course, the Yarmouth facing the sea, the Yarmouth of the pleasure seeker. The compact line of buildings fronting the sea, with the great open spaces, known as the Denes, at each end, are a fitting testimony to the popular and Bohemian character of the town. The harbour end begins with a racecourse and a barracks, wanders on to fine apartment houses and hotels, drops into shops and bazaars, takes in a hipprodrome, ascends again to villas and splendid hotels, is broken by an aquarium—which is not an aquarium, but a theatre and refreshment rooms—meanders into boarding-houses and villas, and disappears among sand-hills by way of a switchback railway.

For the sea front, then, these buildings constitute the background, as it were, and across the road there should, as in all regular seaside places, come the promenade, the sands or the foreshore and the sea. Some holiday resorts have to be content with shingle. Some, perched on a hill, force their patrons to climb down by steep or tortuous ways to the beach. But Yarmouth is not built that way. Its sands are literally on its doorstep, with the sea always at the garden door—and what sands ! There are miles of them, golden and firm, stretching away as far as the eye can reach, and so abundant that in the centre luxuriant gardens have been fashioned. These gardens are not only things of beauty in themselves, coming with a refreshing greenness and a charming diversity of flowers and shrubs in the scorching days of summer, but they make ideal promenades. In fact, the double and treble asphalted and concrete walks, whose united width give the " front " such a spacious appearance and allow thousands to walk about at one time in comfort, meander about and enclose these gardens. The larger ones are below the level of the promenade, and of course receive protection on the

A. 32528. YARMOUTH: THE DRIVE & SANDS.


GORLESTON
THE SANDS
GORLESTON
ON
SEA
GORLESTON.
AJETTUS LIGHTHOUSE

sea side from shifting sands or from inrushes of the sea. The cultivation of these green places is not carried on too elaborately, and it is a wise idea to allow them to be as natural as possible.

It is but a step of two feet or so from the promenade to the sands, so that you are at once in communication with all the fun of the fair. The sands are the great popular playground, and whilst there is abundant room to move about unchecked by any fixtures, there are sites set apart for open air variety entertainments, and a tower 150 feet high with a revolving cage which affords visitors a fine view of the surrounding country.

And then bordering the sea are lines of deck and lounge chairs, bathing vans, bathing huts, boats, and yachts. A penny chair is one of the cheapest and pleasantest forms of entertainment to be found on the sands, for farce and comedy, and occasionally a little tragedy are always present to the observant eye. Seaward the bathers provide amusement, and Yarmouth allows mixed bathing. You need never go far out to find the water, as at all tides it remains close in shore.

There are three piers, which provide so much of the amusement that Yarmouth visitors love. The centre is the old wooden jetty, a free pier belonging to the town and at which Nelson more than once landed. It is approached by a series of commodious shelters, and here it is as well to say that in the provision of such protections the Yarmouth Corporation have been liberal.

A little to the south of the jetty comes the Wellington Pier, owned and worked directly by the Corporation. It is quite an amusement town in itself, for it comprises a splendid pavilion, semi-oriental in appearance. The enclosed gardens, close to, boast a band-stand and spacious lawns. There is also a Winter Garden which cost £12,500 and can accommodate 2,000 people. When crowded at night by dancing the interior affords a pleasant sight. The Beach Gardens also show up well under the electric arc illuminations.

At the north end of the front and in a more populous part, the Britannia Pier holds sway. It is one of if not the finest Pier around our coast and has a theatre capable of holding 3,000 people. The Britannia is the only pier at which steamers land or take passengers. It is also the haunt of the fisherman and occasionally the scene of curious fishing competitions. The Britannia is renowned for its Sunday entertainments, some of the most distinguished stars of the musical world appearing during the season.

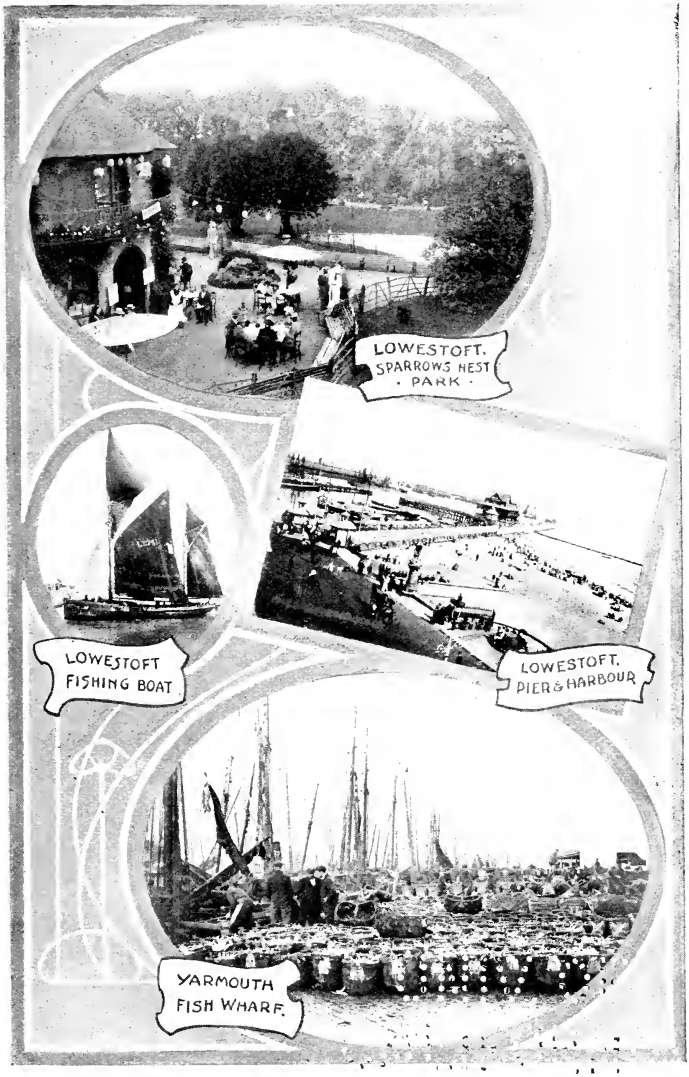
On the South Denes is the racecourse and on the North Denes is a good eighteen-hole golf course.

There is one other very attractive feature: the German Ocean which laps the beach is a great highway for ships and at almost any hour of the day vessels large and small are continually in sight.

CAISTER-ON-SEA, Yarmouth's northern suburb, is a quiet spot with nothing at the front except a fine sandy shore. It is a restful haven where one may be sure of immunity from the gaieties of fashion and the more or less exciting attractions of popular entertainments. It is distinctly a place for those who take their pleasures quietly, content with the change afforded by embracing one or more of the numerous opportunities for excursions in the district. Golfers are its chief patrons. The village lies well back and close to are the ruins of Caister Castle, founded in the Fifteenth Century by Sir John Falstolfe.

GORLESTON-ON-SEA, the southern suburb, is within the Yarmouth borough boundary and offers a complete contrast to its sister suburb. It is much larger, with a magnificent front and spacious promenade.

The River Yare separates Yarmouth from Gorleston and forms a pleasant highway between the two places. This river trip is brisk and exhilarating on a fine day and also full of interest. The foreign ships unloading, the yards teeming with men, the swarms of girls and the fleet of smacks are enjoyable sights to the townsman. There are two Gorlestons,


LOWESTOFT.
SPARROWS NEST
· PARK ·
LOWESTOFT
FISHING BOAT
LOWESTOFT.
PIER & HARBOUR
YARMOUTH
FISH WHARF.

one old and quaint, the other new and beautiful. Both are delightful. The new adds the significant title "on Sea," to its name. This is a decisive reminder to its elder relation, for the original Gorleston is on the land, on the other side of the river to Yarmouth.

The older part, too, has left one striking memorial of its past in the very fore-front of modernity. This is the ancient weather-beaten pier which constitutes one side of Yarmouth's harbour mouth. This is one of the most delightful things on the entire East Coast. It is a long, straggling irregular pile of black, tarry timbers, with a central promenade, and it ends seawards in a broadish deck which carries a small lighthouse.

Above the magnificent bay the new Gorleston has come into existence on the cliffs. Below from the Pier onwards a glorious stretch of sand is in view towards Corton and Lowestoft Ness, and even at high tide for at least a couple of miles the sands afford space for walking. Around the bay is the promenade and in the background the cliffs, up which have been constructed paths to shelters and the top. From the harbour mouth the town gradually ascends and in one corner of the bay on the height is a fine hotel. There are no permanent structures on the front, which is given over to numbers of bathing huts. The great art is the art of doing nothing but bathe, read, or dig the sand. This beach is for family parties who do not ask for any outside amusements, but bring their own.

LOWESTOFT and Yarmouth are as wide apart as the poles in character, and there are four Lowestofts. The harbour in the centre constitutes one; modern Lowestoft, with its sands and two piers, its esplanade and a gradual rise to cliffs crowned by fine houses and hotels, is on the south side; whilst on the north side are the streets of shops and the old town, mounting on a hillside; then beyond, on top of the hill, stretching along the cliffs, with parks, recreation grounds, and immensely spacious denes below is coming into existence a newer Lowestoft, which

has a new and separate railway station. Talk about picturesque groupings and surroundings ! No town on the East Coast can equal Lowestoft in these respects.

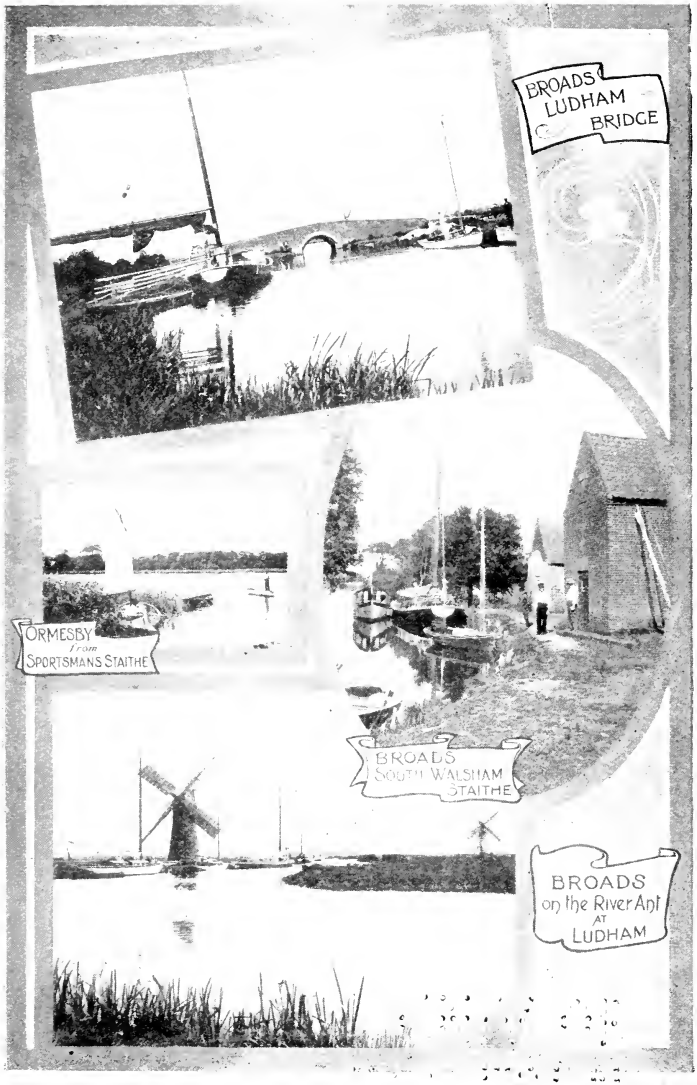
It is a wonderful place, and time is sure to bring with it a great and let us hope friendly rivalry between the north and south portions. Each possesses advantages denied to the other and both are connected by electric trams. The north cliffs appeal to the lover of the beautiful, there is the Belle Vue Park, and a parade which commands a magnificent view of the German Ocean. Below is Sparrows Nest Park, which is the scene of musical entertainments given under Corporation control in the season. A lake devoted to model yacht sailing, and several gardens have a conspicuous place in the centre.

Scrambling from the cliffs down easy slopes of bracken and flowers you come to the North Denes, where lovers of golf, cricket and tennis have abundant space. To the South is England's most easterly point, the Low Lighthouse—the High Lighthouse on the cliffs keeps it company—more denes, and the fishermen's quarter towards the harbour.

South Lowestoft finds abundant compensation in having the beach and the sands at its door. Then there are the piers. The South one is over 400 yards long and it provides a marine panorama which can scarcely be equalled in this country, commanding as it does the yacht basin and much of the harbour. A military band plays three times daily and the pavilion is not only used for concerts but contains a good reading room. Further along the esplanade comes the new Claremont Pier, which is nearly two hundred yards long. Concerts and entertainments are the order of the day. The Theatre and Hippodrome also afford opportunity for evening entertainment.

To the town visitor, there is nothing more interesting than a stroll along by the harbour, the fish market, the quaint homes of the toilers of the sea and the curious, narrow passages and steps known as "Scores," which lead from the fisher folk's quarters to the main street above.

A. 35954. LOWESTOFT: THE PROMENADE.


BROADS
LUDHAM
BRIDGE
ORMESBY
from
SPORTSMANS STAITHE
BROADS
SOUTH WALSHAM
STAITHE
BROADS
on the River Ant
AT
LUDHAM

Lowestoft is the third largest fishing port in the United Kingdom, and can boast of having the largest herring and mackerel markets in the world. The fleet numbers over 550 vessels and in the autumn fishing some 600 Scotch vessels are added to the strength, all of which make Lowestoft their port. The Scotch fisher girls congregate at Lowestoft in larger numbers than the sister port of Yarmouth.

Lowestoft, has indeed, much to commend it, with social aspirations and leanings on a different plane to Yarmouth, and with a livelier zest of pleasure than Gorleston.

## The Rivers and Broads.

Whilst the cliffs of the Cromer district and the gaieties of Yarmouth and Lowestoft attract their thousands, the lowlands of Norfolk and Suffolk, which extend from North Walsham (eight miles from Cromer) to Lowestoft, have a full measure of popularity, for here are the far-famed rivers and broads—250 miles of rivers and 5,000 acres of lakes it is said by someone who has presumably measured up these waters. There is no mountain scenery but there are abundant compensations. The Rivers and Broads district unites the charms of the sea with those of the river and lake and the country. If the desire to see something new and varied be the aim of a holiday then one will be surely satisfied with it. Glimpses of this country extending eighteen or so miles from the coast to and around Potter Heigham and Stalham, show at once, too, that there is no necessity to go abroad for foreign scenes. Here, surely, is a portion of Holland, with wriggling water-courses, windmills, red-tiled roofs, great vistas of flat lands, ungainly broad boats with brown sails, black and white cattle, miles of water meadows, and other typical Dutch features. This is Broadland, described sometimes as the "Eden of woodland and waterway," and it is certainly a paradise for the naturalist, the angler, the lover of boating and yachting, the lazy man, and the lover of solitude.

In the gentle art of doing nothing and doing it so well as to achieve drowsy contentment, Broadland offers excellent lessons. The Broads themselves are shallow lakes, several extending to hundreds of acres in extent, connected one with the other and with the sea by rivers which wind and twist and curve and bend in a most surprising manner through a country where villages are not numerous.

A favourite method of enjoying a holiday on the Broads is to engage a wherry or yacht. These are numerous and of all sizes, many being fitted up luxuriously. A man or men to manage the boat and look after the comfort of the visitor is included in the hire charges. For those who do not desire to sleep upon the water, good and reasonable accommodation is obtainable at the hotels and private houses in the immediate vicinity.

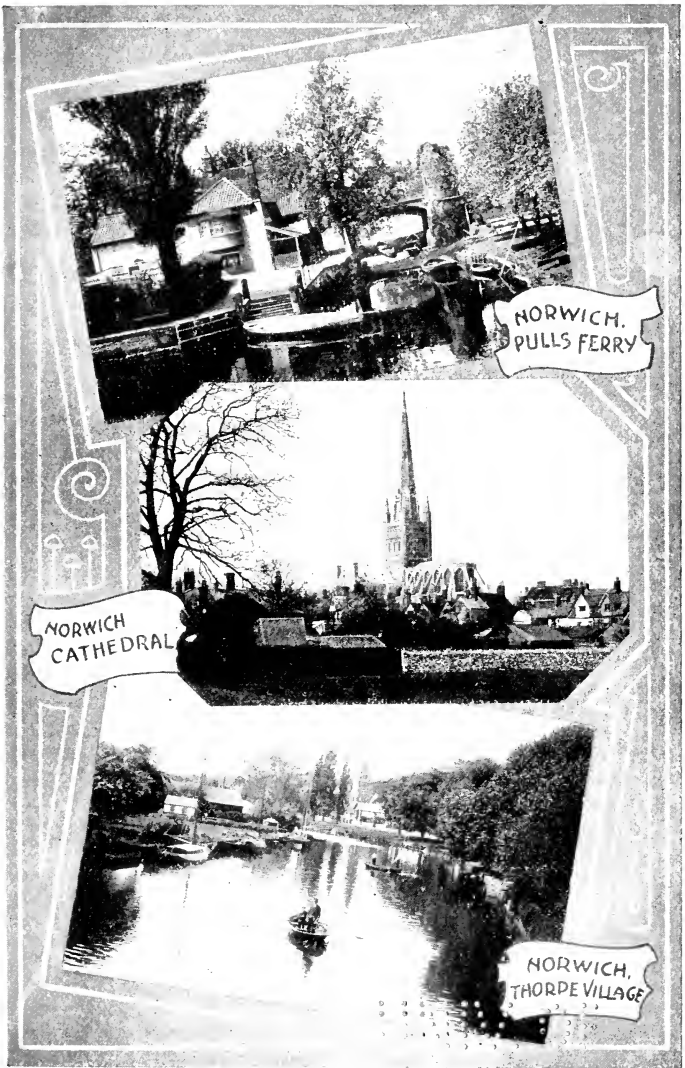
Motor launches, rowing and sailing boats, also fishing tackle can be hired at surprisingly cheap rates.

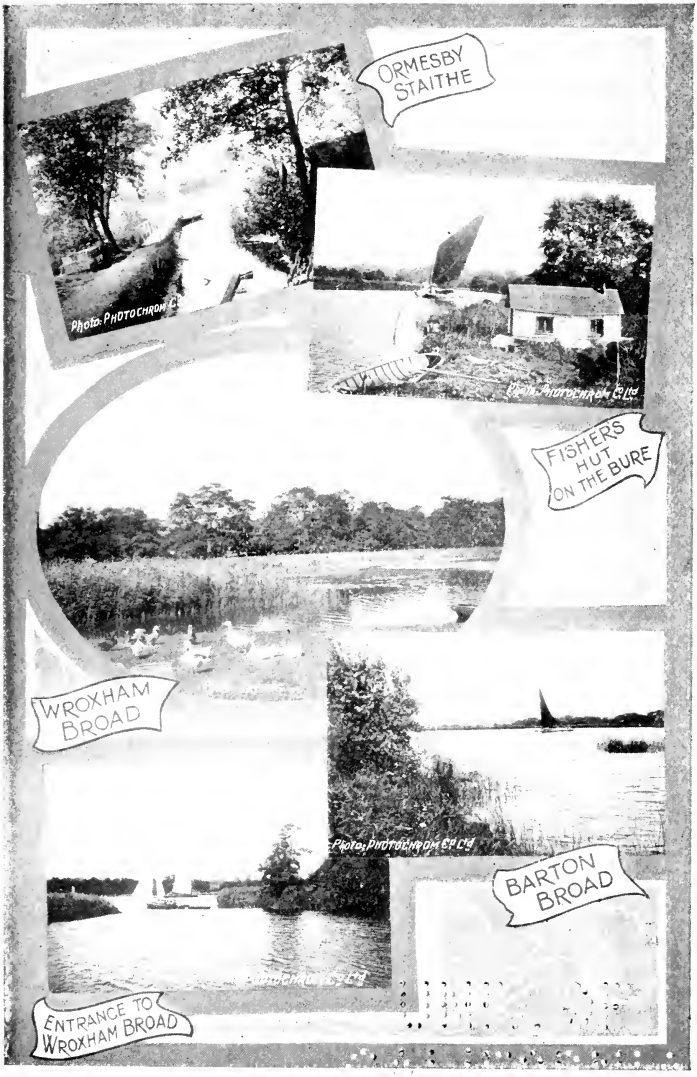
Stalham, Potter Heigham, Ormesby and Marsham stations are good points from which the waters can be very easily reached.

From the Angler's point of view this district has been very fully dealt with by that expert fisherman, Mr. J. R. Bazley, in the Angler's Guide which he wrote for the Great Northern Company.

NORWICH, the "City of Gardens." All who visit Norfolk will surely visit this, one of the oldest and foremost cities in the kingdom, which 1,300 years back was the seat of the first king of the East Angles. Charmingly situated on the banks of the Wensum, which is crossed by no fewer than 10 bridges, there is much to excite the curiosity and admiration of the stranger. Many people visiting the Broads make Norwich their headquarters, the river Yare being navigable right up to the borders of one of the principal thoroughfares.

The most noticeable feature is, of course, the magnificent Cathedral, so rich in architectural beauty. The church was founded in 1096 by Bishop Herbert de Losigna, the prelate who was also responsible for the fine churches at Yarmouth and King's Lynn.


NORWICH.
PULLS FERRY
NORWICH
CATHEDRAL
NORWICH.
THORPE VILLAGE


ORMESBY STAITHE
Photo: PHOTOCHROM
FISHERS HUT ON THE BURE
WROXHAM BROAD
Photo: PHOTOCHROM
BARTON BROAD
ENTRANCE TO WROXHAM BROAD

The spire rises to a height of 315 feet and is with one exception, Salisbury, the highest in England. The cloisters are among the most beautiful examples in Europe. The whole building is in a fine state of preservation.

The elevated position of the Castle enables it to be seen from almost any part of the city; the mound is artificial and was crowned by a fortress as far back as 575. Now the Norman keep contains an art Gallery and Museum, which encloses the finest collection of raptorial birds in the world.

The Guildhall, which stands in the Market Place, contains some interesting relics of Lord Nelson. The Erpingham Gate, of Fourteenth Century date, the Ethelbert Gate (1270) and St. Andrew's Hall, one of the finest Perpendicular halls in the kingdom, should all be visited.

The shopping area of Norwich is covered with many fine thoroughfares wherein are situated a very large number of excellent shops, and a ramble through the busy throngs of people quickly impresses the stranger that the city is very popular with fashonable folk. The environs of the City are exceedingly pretty, large numbers of the detached houses being built well back and fronted by well-kept gardens and smooth lawns. Within 20 miles of Sheringham, Cromer, Yarmouth and Lowestoft, visitors to the coast resorts can easily reach the City.

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## Cambridge.

Cambridge, on the banks of the Cam, is the second seat of learning in England, and certainly as a town rich with historic associations and picturesque buildings should attract visitors to a much greater extent than to-day. The origin is lost in the mists of antiquity, and more than one date is put forward for the birth of the University. Authentic references are traced in 1231, and since 1280 when the College of St. Peter was founded by the then Bishop of Ely, Cambridge has shown a rapid growth both as a town

and a seat of learning. A formal charter of incorporation granted in 1292 by Edward I. still exists. Queen Elizabeth granted a charter which incorporated a body under the title of "The Chancellor, Masters, and Scholars of the University of Cambridge," and comprised fifteen colleges; now there are seventeen, and in addition for theological study, Selwyn College and Ridley Hall. Newnham College and Girton College provide for the higher education of women.

Although only four of the Colleges can claim to be more than interesting, a reference in somewhat tabulated form to the whole will, perhaps, serve some useful purpose to those attracted to visit the town.

Peterhouse is the oldest and has before been referred to. Dating from 1284 it consists of three courts, contained within the first being the chapel. The present buildings, however, bear little trace of their ancient character.

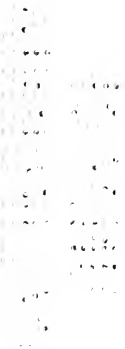
Pembroke College was founded in 1348 by the widow of the great Earl of Pembroke. The handsome chapel, Corinthian in style, was designed by Sir Christopher Wren, and built by Matthew Wren, his uncle, who was Bishop of Ely.

The two guilds of Corpus Christi and the Blessed Virgin were responsible in 1352 for Corpus Christi College. This College was rebuilt in 1824, and very little of the original structure remains. The College possesses much treasure in the shape of ancient plate and a library which shelters valuable MSS. In the chapel also is a quantity of stained glass, the collection of a Dutch merchant from whom it was purchased.

St. Katherine's College, of red brick, was founded by Chancellor Robert Woodlark in 1473. The present buildings date from 1680, and are of little interest.

Queen's College is behind St. Katherine's and owes its existence to Margaret of Anjou in 1448. It is probably the most picturesque of all, the small quaint cloisters being especially interesting. A large sundial, reputed to have been made by Sir Isaac Newton, may be inspected in the first court.


A_34084. CAMBRIDGE.
KINGS COLLEGE.
UNIV. OF
CALIFORNIA



Clare College enjoys a fine open situation, and is one of the most beautifully situated of all the colleges. It was founded by Elizabeth Declare, grandchild of Edward I., in 1360. Chaucer was educated here, and other celebrated students include Bishop Latimer, and Hervey, the author.

King's College was founded by Henry VI. in 1440, and its great glory is the chapel, the foundation stone of which was laid by the King himself. The chapel is the finest example of the Gothic style of architecture to be found in England, as well as being the most magnificent and beautiful building in Cambridge.

Gonville and Caius College is named thus, firstly, because of the original founder Edward Gonville, who established it in 1384, and secondly, owing to Dr. Caius (pronounced Keys) refounding the college in 1557. Dr. Caius was physician to Edward VI. The '' Gate of Virtue '' of this College is a particularly handsome structure, and Caius Court is one of the finest specimens of perpendicular architecture. The Library contains a fine collection of coins and valuable Greek and Latin MSS.

Trinity College is the most important in the University, and owes its origin to Henry VIII. in 1546. Most of the present buildings date from 1599 to 1604.

The chapel calls for special mention, with it being associated the names of Queen Mary and Queen Elizabeth. The interior contains finely carved oak by Grinling Gibbons, and the window designs are particularly interesting.

With the great court are associated the names of Thackerary, Newton and Macaulay.

St. John's College arose owing to a bequest of Lady Margaret, Countess of Richmond, and mother of Henry VII., both of whom are commemorated in the sculpture over the magnificent gateway. James I., Charles I., and Charles II. have been entertained within the walls of this foundation. The chapel is a special object of admiration, both exterior and interior being richly decorated.

Christ's College, like St. John's, owes its origin to

the mother of Henry VII., who founded it in 1505. The most interesting association is with John Milton, who was a pensioner of Christ's at the age of 16.

Sidney Sussex College was founded in 1589 by the Countess of Sussex, on a site originally occupied by a Friary. Oliver Cromwell was a student here.

Jesus College was founded by the conversion of a Nunnery (1133) into a college by a Bishop of Ely in 1497. The chapel is remarkable, as illustrating the transition from Norman to early English.

Magdalen College (pronounced Maudlen) was founded by Lord Audley in 1542, during the reign of Henry VIII. Samuel Pepys was educated here, and built the interesting library.

Emmanuel College was established in 1554 by Sir Walter Mildmay, Chancellor of Queen Elizabeth's Exchequer.

Downing College, owes its origin to a bequest of Sir George Downing, who died in 1764. The college itself does not call for special remark.

Westminster College, founded in 1844, is the chief training centre of English Presbyterian ministry.

Ridley Hall dates from 1881, Girton College from 1873, and Newnham College in 1875.

Although the colleges must always be the chief centre of interest, a visit to Cambridge should always embrace the picture galleries of the Fitzwilliam Museum and a walk through the delightful part named the "Backs."

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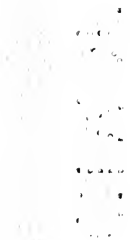
## The Yorkshire Coast.

The general advantages and attractions of the Yorkshire Coast to the seeker of health and pleasure are great, varied and in many ways unique; and in comparing the several places one will be struck by their great diversity. From WITHERNSEA, the southernmost watering place, eighteen miles from Hull, to Redcar in the North, will be found many places, one of which will assuredly please. Withernsea offers many advantages for those seeking a quiet

A. 8727. SCARBOROUGH: SOUTH BAY.




BRIDLINGTON
THE BEACH
Photo. Photochrom Co.

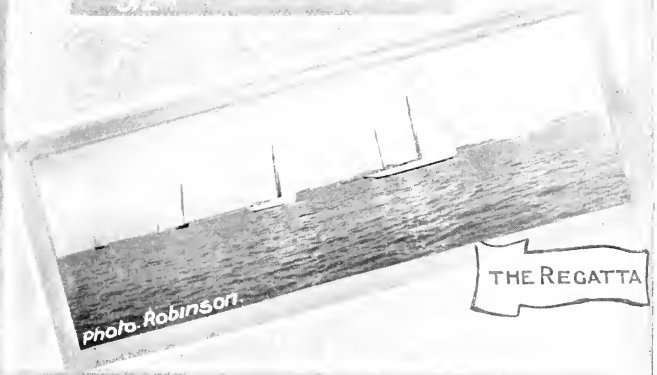


photo. Robinson.
THE REGATTA


PRINCES
PARADE

holiday by the sea. There is a magnificent stretch of sands over which one may walk or ride for miles, and the air is remarkably soft and pure.

HORNSEA was once a port with some shipping trade and boasted two markets dating back to Henry III. and Edward IV. Originally, the town stood some miles from the sea on a creek known as Hornsea Gap, famous as a smuggler's retreat, and a promontory jutted out into the sea at the mouth of this creek, but the sea made such inroads during the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Centuries that the promontory, harbour and port became a thing of the past. There is an ancient rhyme :

Hornsea Church Steeple, when I built thee
Thou wast ten miles from Beverley,
Ten miles from Bridlington
And ten miles from the sea.

It is still ten miles from Beverley and the same distance from Bridlington, but the walls of the Church are within a mile of the sea. To-day Hornsea is a rising seaside holiday resort possessing a firm dry beach with splendid bathing facilities, mixed bathing being allowed from tents on the north side. Close to the town is Hornsea Mere, a lovely lake some 500 acres in extent, the largest stretch of fresh water in Yorkshire, which affords splendid boating, yachting and fishing.

BRIDLINGTON is situated on the Western part of the magnificent bay to which it gives its name and on the north Flamborough Head provides shelter. This gay resort is one of the most popular places 'twixt Humber and Tweed, and no place could have been better designed by Nature for the purpose it serves. The air is exceedingly good, fresh as it is on the one side direct from the North Sea and across the open Yorkshire Wolds on the other. The town is fairly level, an undoubted advantage to hard-worked fathers and mothers with families, to say nothing of nursemaids and invalids ; and for the bay itself, better places for bathing and boating have yet to be discovered.

The sands, which stretch for miles, are clean, hard

and free from shingle, forming a great natural playground for children, and one can walk, ride or even drive for miles without the slightest danger. There are no rocks, tidal currents are practically unknown and the gradually sloping sands afford safe bathing.

Bridlington is determined its patrons shall not suffer a dull time, the splendid Princes Parade is thronged with light-hearted people listening to the excellent band and other performances which are given several times daily during the season.

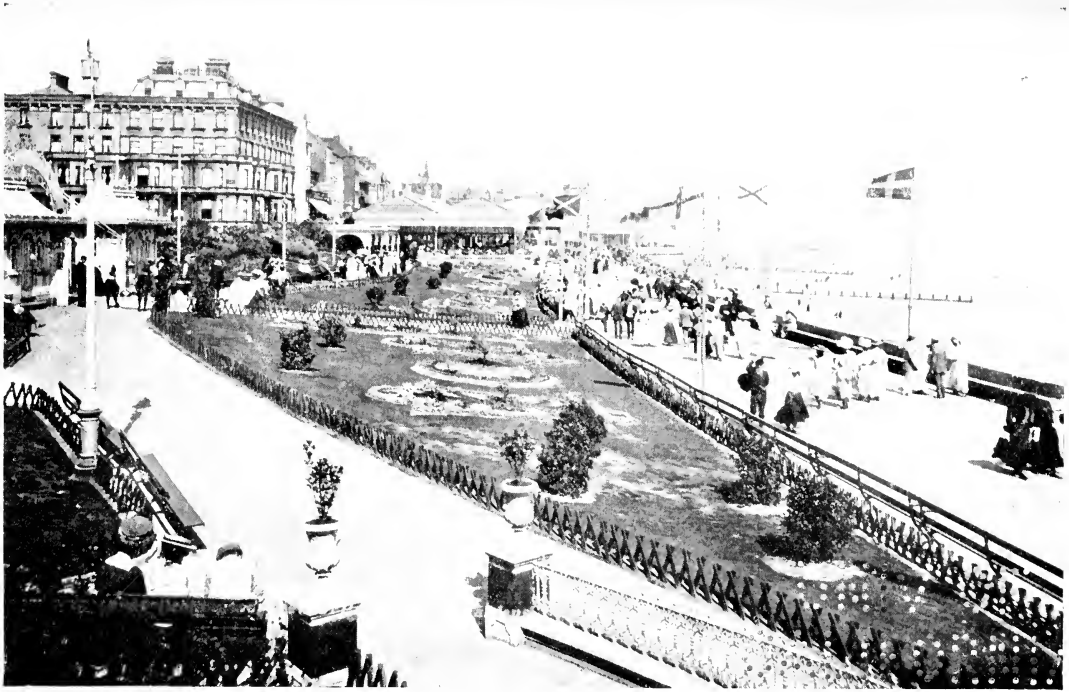
The most popular of the many good excursions by motor char-a-banc which are available at this resort is that to Flamborough Head, the cliffs and caves proving a never-failing source of interest to people of every degree and taste. The walk on the cliff path past Sewerby and across Dane's Dyke and on to Flamborough village, thence to the north and south landings on to the Lighthouse, is very fine.

The cliffs of Bampton and Speeton, a little further north, are inhabited by thousands of sea birds, and if a visit be made during the egg-collecting season, which is at its height at the end of May and the beginning of June, the climbers may be seen at work gathering the eggs. It is a sight to be remembered, the cliffs hereabouts being upwards of four hundred feet high.

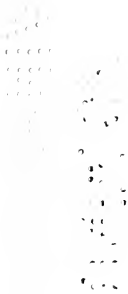
When at Speeton a visit should be made to its church; it is a quaint structure and is one of the smallest in the country.

Bridlington can boast of historical associations, for in 1643 Queen Henrietta Maria landed here with her crown jewels, also with arms, etc., purchased in Holland, the dignity of the occasion being such that she was convoyed by seven Dutch men-o'-war. The Priory Church and the Bayle Gate in the old town are interesting; the picturesque gate is a fragment of the fortifications erected during the reign of Richard II.

In 1871 a great storm raged, resulting in twenty-three vessels foundering in the bay, and a monument in the churchyard records the burial of three captains and forty-three sailors who perished.



BRIDLINGTON. *Photochrom Co., Ltd.*



FLAMBOROUGH
KING & QUEEN ROCKS


FLAMBOROUGH


FILEY

FILEY,
THE BRIGG

The district around Bridlington affords scope for the archæologist, many relics of ancient Britons, such as stone axes, flint arrow-heads, etc., having been found at different times; and there are some very peculiar pits or depressions, believed by some authorities to be British pit-dwellings.

FILEY is only ten miles north of Bridlington, and one writer says, "It is neither the most beautiful nor the most historic on the Yorkshire Coast, but I doubt if there be a more lovable, a more endearing, a more caressing place than Filey. This is its great possession—the gift of loveableness."

Filey rejoices in a grand stretch of sands, an excellent playground for young and old. The greater part of the town stands high above the sea, and the famous Filey Brig, a natural breakwater stretching nearly half-a-mile into the sea beyond the headland, forms the northern boundary of the expansive bay. It is a great feature, especially when there is a heavy sea and the breakers dash and swirl over the solid rampart of rock.

Although somewhat exclusive, Filey is a fine family resort for those who prefer a quiet time by the sea. There is good fishing to be had, either from boats in the bay or with rod and line from the Brig, fly-fishing for billet being the sport enjoyed.

Excellent golf is to be had on the 18 hole course.

Flamborough Head is an excursion, too, which Filey visitors enjoy, but the road journey is somewhat exposed. The curious King and Queen rocks are one of the chief sights.

This particular part of the coast was a favourite hunting ground in olden days of French and Flemish pirates, and it was off the headland of Flamborough in September, 1779, that Paul Jones, the pirate, engaged in his celebrated fight. Captains Percy and Pearson were his opponents. Paul Jones captured two English ships, but both sides claimed the victory.

SCARBOROUGH, the Queen of northern watering-places, enjoys a lovely situation and is surrounded by exquisite country scenery, hills, dales, woods and moorlands being easily accessible. The resort is

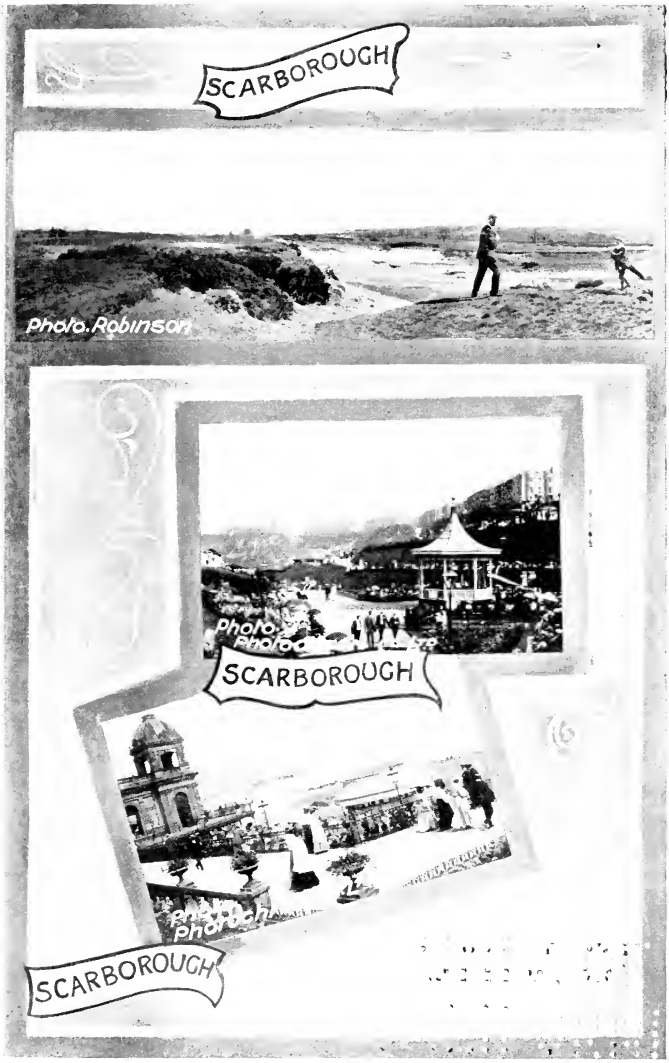
of ancient date and it is fairly certain was once a Roman stronghold. The Castle is a striking feature and was probably commenced by William the Conqueror. Early in the reign of Henry II. it became a royal residence. Scarborough's fame as a health resort may be said to date from the time when the chalybeate spring was discovered about 1620.

'Twixt the moors and the sea, and divided into two bays by the lofty promontory on which the Castle ruins stand, the setting is magnificent, the South Bay having often been compared with the Bay of Naples. This South side is the more fashionable, although many prefer the north on account of its greater quietude and more bracing air.

The two bays are now connected by the New Marine Drive, which has been constructed round the base of the Castle Hill at a cost of £110,000. This drive is a splendid asset to the town's attractions, forming as it does a fine promenade running a considerable distance into the sea and providing an easy means of communication.

The fine stretches of firm sand afford good and safe bathing and there are numerous craft in which one may venture for an excursion, either rowing or sailing, on the briny deep.

The town is one which, as a holiday resort, caters for all classes, both as regards attractions and accommodation. For gaiety and amusements it is second to none. Apart from its essentially seaside attractions, it has beautifully laid out grounds on a lavish scale, most picturesquely devised, and a Spa which, in many ways unique, represents the chief and most prominent feature of Scarborough, from a holiday-maker's point of view. There is a grand promenade, and, during the season, a first-rate band dispenses excellent music during the day. In fact, Scarborough's Spa with its Bandstands, Concert Hall, Theatre and Colonnades, presents a scene of continental vivacity and brightness which may be observed to capital advantage on a fine summer evening when, animated with a fashionable crowd, the whole has for a background gardens illuminated


SCARBOROUGH
Photo. Robinson
SCARBOROUGH
SCARBOROUGH

with myriads of lights, stretching upward to the Esplanade which crowns the south cliff. And this Esplanade, too, has its special hours of fashion, particularly on a Sunday morning, when it is the scene of Church Parade, an institution for which Scarborough is famous. But whilst Scarborough is essentially fashionable, it is also cosmopolitan, and it is a matter of choice for the holiday-maker whether he wears clothes which he thinks give most pleasure to other people or those which he knows entail most comfort to himself.

The town has two theatres in addition to the one on the Spa, and the Aquarium, the Hippodrome, and Olympia are among the many further institutions which cater for the visitors' amusement.

Should the visitor desire to explore the delights of the neighbouring country, numerous excursions by rail and motor char-a-banc are available to the Mere, Oliver's Mount, Carnelian and Cayton Bays, Filey, Flamborough, Bridlington, Forge Valley, Hackness, Scalby, Hayburn Wyke, etc.

The golfer has a choice of two courses, which have received very favourable comment from the best exponents of the game. Other outdoor sports are well provided for and the roads of the district being especially good, the cyclist can swiftly visit the many interesting places around.

Now a word on the "accommodation" side of Scarborough. It is doubtful whether any other resort has such a variety of fine hotels and boarding houses; these as a matter of course occupy good positions, the larger number being situated on the cliffs of the south bay. The charges suit all classes and will be found to be remarkably reasonable, with invariably excellent appointments and service.

Between Scarborough and Whitby there are two resorts which can be recommended to all who want a tonic and rest cure. Ravenscar and Robin Hood's Bay each have a background of magnificent moorland.

RAVENSCAR is well situated on a plateau for the most part 600 feet above the sea and overlooks

Robin Hood's Bay. It is an exceedingly invigorating place and access to the beach and bathing house is provided by means of zig-zag paths. Terraces cut out of the face of the cliff, giving sheltered walks overlooking the sea, are a feature of the place. Good sea fishing can be enjoyed at all states of the tide and the streams in the neighbourhood afford excellent trout fishing. For golfers there is a course of nine holes.

ROBIN HOOD'S BAY, some few miles north, is a quaint and romantic place where one can easily conjure up imaginative stories of smugglers' feats.

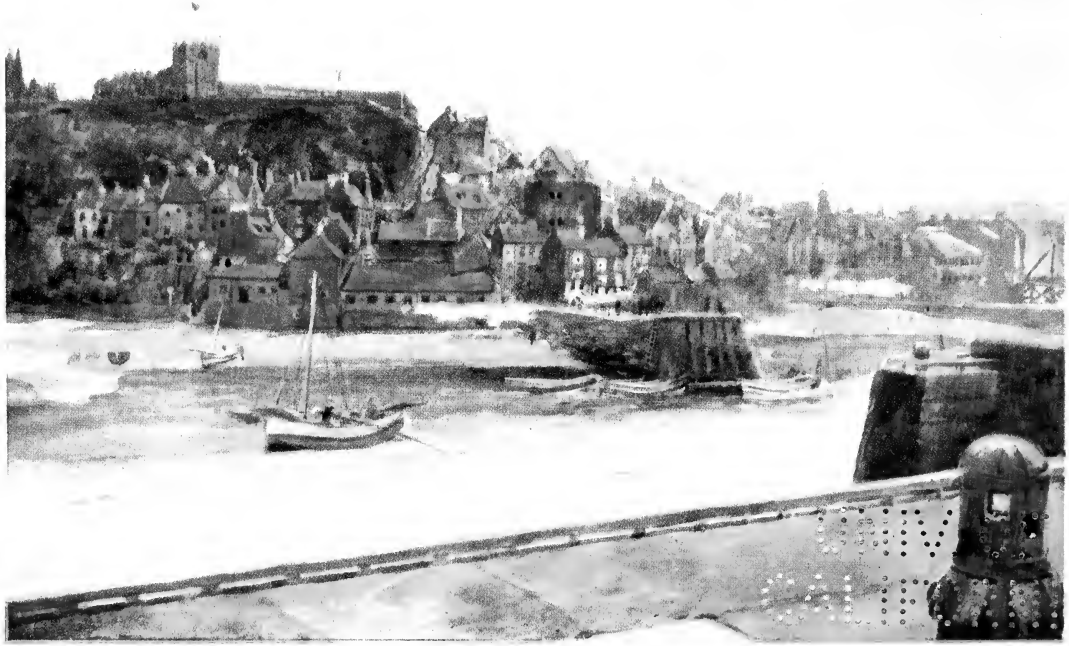
Its charm is due to its peculiarly picturesque but erratic style of construction as much as to its good situation. The traveller who with canvas and easel visits Robin Hood's Bay, will certainly find ample inspiration.

WHITBY, like Scarborough, and indeed most of the resorts on this picturesque stretch of coast line, is favoured by position, that by the sea being excellent and on the land side amidst scenery of exquisite variety, heather-clad moors, delightful woodlands enclosing waterfalls and enchanting glens. The town stands at the mouth of, and is divided by, the Esk, one of the most delightful of Yorkshire rivers—and offers the holiday-maker a centre as attractive as it is convenient.

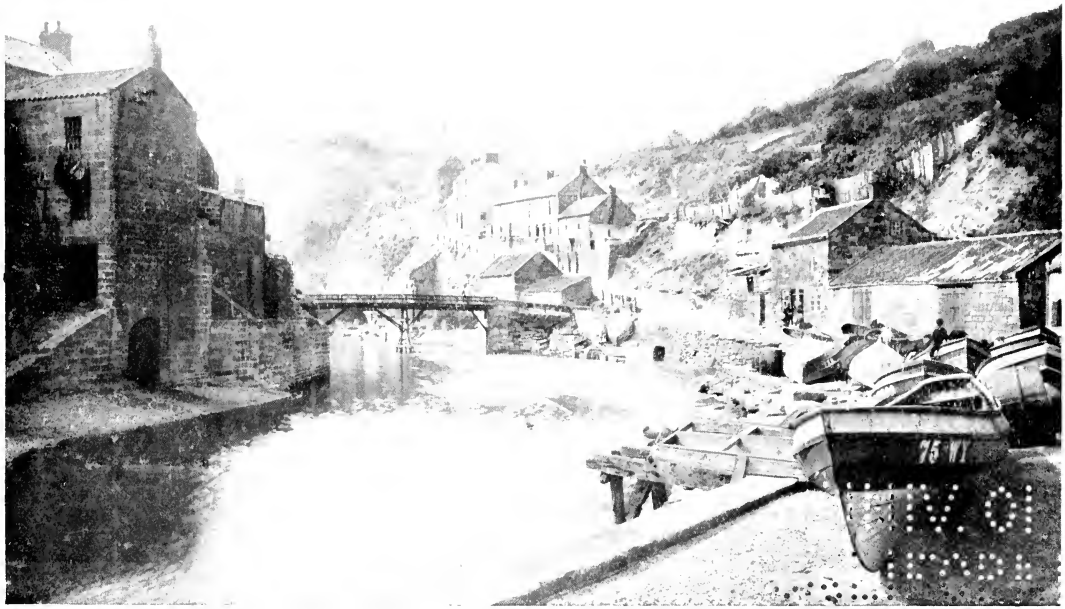
The air is bracing and invigorating; a three-mile stretch of gently sloping sands forms an ample playground for children, and bathing facilities are excellent. There are fine opportunities for the angler, both on the sea and by the river, and moreover, Whitby recognises the importance of the golfer, and consequently good links are within easy reach.

For the geologist and antiquarian few better places exist, and it would be difficult to imagine better material from a scenic point of view than Whitby Town and Harbour.

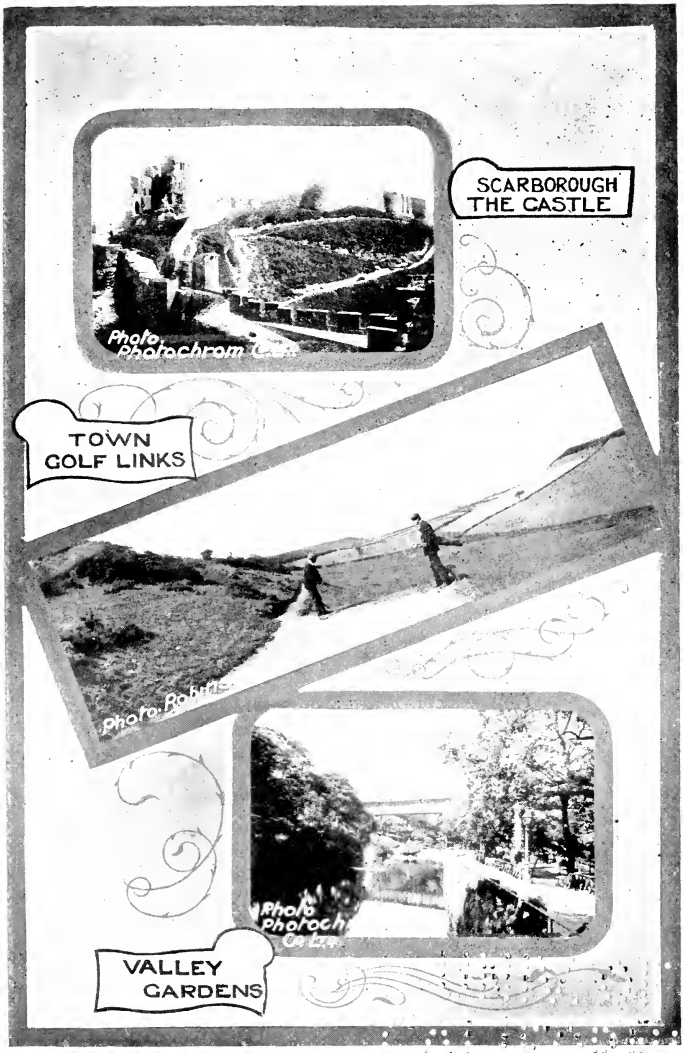
Whitby is again fortunate as the possessor of a ruined Abbey, which is probably one of the finest examples of Gothic architecture. The stone



*Reproduction from Original Water Color Drawing.]* WHITBY. *[Photochrom Co., Ltd.*




STAITHES. *Photochrom Co., Ltd.*


SCARBOROUGH
THE CASTLE
TOWN
GOLF LINKS
VALLEY
GARDENS

employed in the building is of varied colours, which adds considerably to the general beauty of the structure.

The origin of the Abbey is associated with Oswi, King of Northumbria, who placed his daughter, Princess Ælfleda, under the care of Lady Hild or Hilda, one of the most prominent characters in the early history of Northern Christianity. The Abbey was founded on their account, the King having made a vow to set aside his daughter to religious service. Hilda was the first Abbess, and she ruled the Abbey so wisely that at the time of her death in 680 it was probably the chief religious house in the north. In 664 the celebrated Synod was held here when the time for keeping Easter and other ecclesiastical ceremonies was discussed. Hilda's time at Whitby was also that of Cædmon, the first Anglo-Saxon poet, to whom a memorial was unveiled a short time ago by Mr. Alfred Austin, Poet Laureate. Sir Walter Scott has used Whitby Abbey in "Marmion" for many scenes.

Captain Cook, the famous circumnavigator, who was born at Marton, was closely associated with Whitby, making his first voyage from this port as an apprentice on board the "Free Love." The house in which he lived is still to be seen.

Whitby is peculiarly convenient for exploring Eskdale, remarkable for its lovely river and woodland scenery, its picturesque villages with many objects of interest and fantastic memories. Probably no more exquisite woods could be found in Great Britain than those of Arncliffe, which lie between Egton Bridge and Glaisdale; and the "Beggar's Bridge," hard by the latter station, is but one of many spots of interest.

WESTCLIFF, which is close to but distinct from the old town of Whitby, is a modern region of hotels, boarding and lodging houses of the most varied classes. Good accommodation is equally procurable on the West Cliff or in the Old Town.

SANDSEND, an old-fashioned village built on the sides of a ravine in the rugged cliff, is four miles

north of Whitby. It has also a fine stretch of sands. The nab, or scaur, which is bare at low water, abounds in fossils, etc. The scenery in the immediate vicinity is of the most charming character. A popular excursion is to Mulgrave Castle, the seat of the Rev. the Marquis of Normanby, which commands extensive views of sea and country. There are the ruins of an ancient castle on a high ridge between two wooded ravines, a fortress dating from the time of the Romans, and a hermitage.

RUNSWICK BAY and STAITHES are places especially chosen as holiday resorts for artists, geologists and particular people who desire absolute rural surroundings by the sea. The sands at Runswick are good and the rocks on the northern side abound with jet and fossils. Staithes nestles in a break in the cliffs and is a very picturesque fishing village and owes its name to a certain form of sea wall which is frequently met with in fishing villages on the Yorkshire Coast. The scaur here, like that at Sandsend, is rich in shells and organic remains.

SALTBURN is somewhat of the "select" order, and with its combination of lofty situation, splendid coast and inland scenery, bracing air, good sands and beautiful public gardens, stands out as a very attractive watering-place.

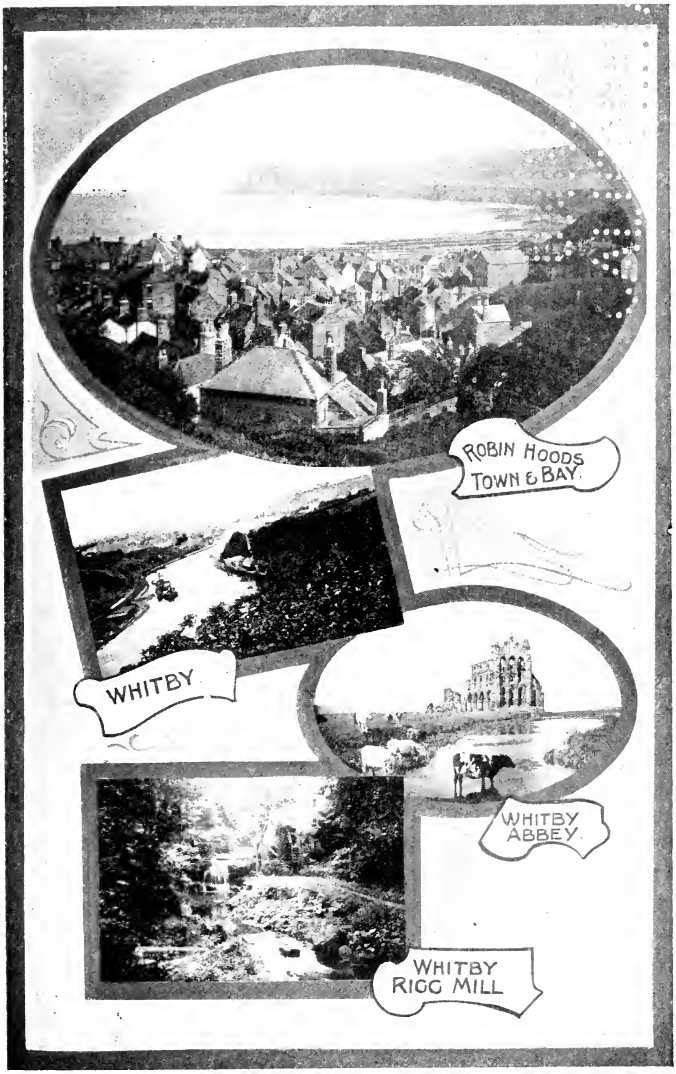
This resort possesses one very distinctive feature in the shape of handsome brine and medicinal baths and a large sea-water swimming bath. The brine treatment has proved very successful in the cure of gout, rheumatism, and sciatica. The brine used is ten times stronger than sea water.

Good wild-fowl shooting is to be had and capital fishing is obtained from the pier and from boats.

At Hob Hill is a good golf course which is very prettily situated.

REDCAR is the northernmost resort on the Yorkshire coast and may be described as one of an essentially "popular" type, which may be recommended to those not seeking too quiet a resort. Redcar has a fine pier and capital golf links and is well off in the way of public amusements.

RUNSWICK BAY. *Photochrom Co., Ltd.*


ROBIN HOODS
TOWN & BAY
WHITBY
WHITBY
ABBEY
WHITBY
RIGG MILL

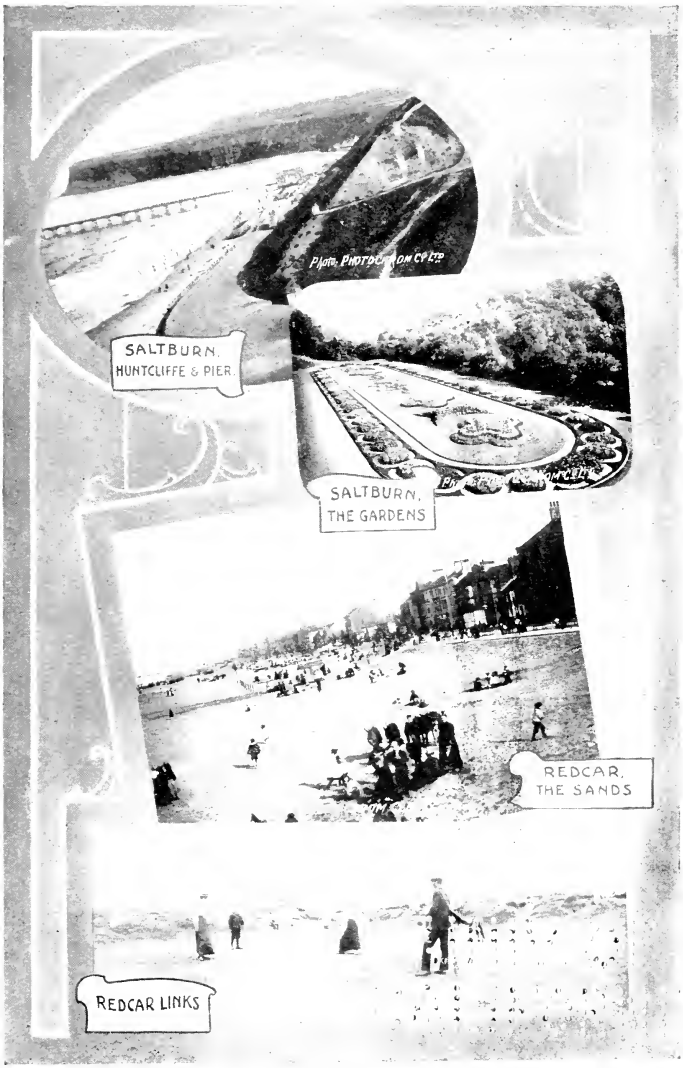


Photo. Photochrom Co. Ltd.
SALTBURN.
HUNTCLIFFE & PIER.
SALTBURN.
THE GARDENS
REDCAR.
THE SANDS
REDCAR LINKS

There is a remarkably fine sea front and the firm sands are excellent for bathing. Paddling here is one of the most popular pastimes, but visitors frequenting the sands indulge largely in cricket, tennis, croquet and the like.

From Saltburn and Redcar, within easy distance, are places well worth visiting, which form delightful excursions. The district is rich in glens, of which perhaps Skelton Beck is the most beautiful. Marske Mill and Jackdaw Scaur are other delightful spots, whilst the vicinity of Huntcliff is particularly fascinating. About some ten miles distant is Roseberry Topping (1,057 feet), which commands extensive views and is also interesting for its legendary associations. Then there is Guisborough, with its Priory, founded in the XII. Century, also Skelton Castle, the birthplace of Bruce and the residence of "Eugenius" of "The Sentimental Journey," where Sterne used to visit him.

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## Harrogate.

Harrogate, Queen of Spas, apart from the medicinal virtues of the famous waters can by reason of its situation, size and manifold attractions, claim to be a holiday resort as well as a health resort.

Pleasantly placed some 500 feet above sea level, the town is on the bracing stretches of moorland which form the West Riding of Yorkshire, and although distant from London 200 miles, the great metropolis is reached by Great Northern expresses under four hours.

A fine broad stretch of common (called the Stray), upwards of 200 acres in extent, divides the high town from the low, and being owned by the Corporation in trust for the public for ever, this much appreciated feature is an important asset to the town. Common is hardly a suitable description to apply to what is really a fine open park intersected by a large number of well kept paths, and well supplied with seats in the most suitable positions. By the way of change,

if change is needed, low Harrogate is divided by charming gardens, kept continually bright with shrubs and flowers in season ; these gardens terminate in Bogs Field, another broad space covering the important part of Harrogate's popularity, for its area contains no less than 36 separate mineral springs. From this field there is a broad approach to Harlow Moor, a delightful high moorland from which extensive views of the surrounding country are to be obtained. Consisting of many acres of beautiful heather, gorse, with many fine trees here and there, small wonder it is a favourite rendevous and one of the most popular promenades. The sanded walks are very suitable for the carriages, known as Bath chairs.

Indoor attractions are not lacking, the Winter Gardens and Kursaal, also the Theatre providing all that is necessary in this respect.

In so far as accommodation for visitors is concerned it is no vain boast to say that no other Spa has such fine and palatial hotels and boarding houses, and let not this statement create fears on the part of those with slender purses, as many good establishments will be found, whose charges are extremely moderate.

The importance of the mineral waters of Harrogate are such that no other known Spa can claim a greater number and variety of mineral springs. There are no less than 80 known springs differing in strength and quality, the "Bogs Field," as before stated, accounting for 36. Of the waters 16 are used for internal administration, the remainder being devoted to bathing purposes.

Divided into two groups, Sulphur Waters and Iron Waters, the following is the classification issued by the management of the Wells and Baths :—

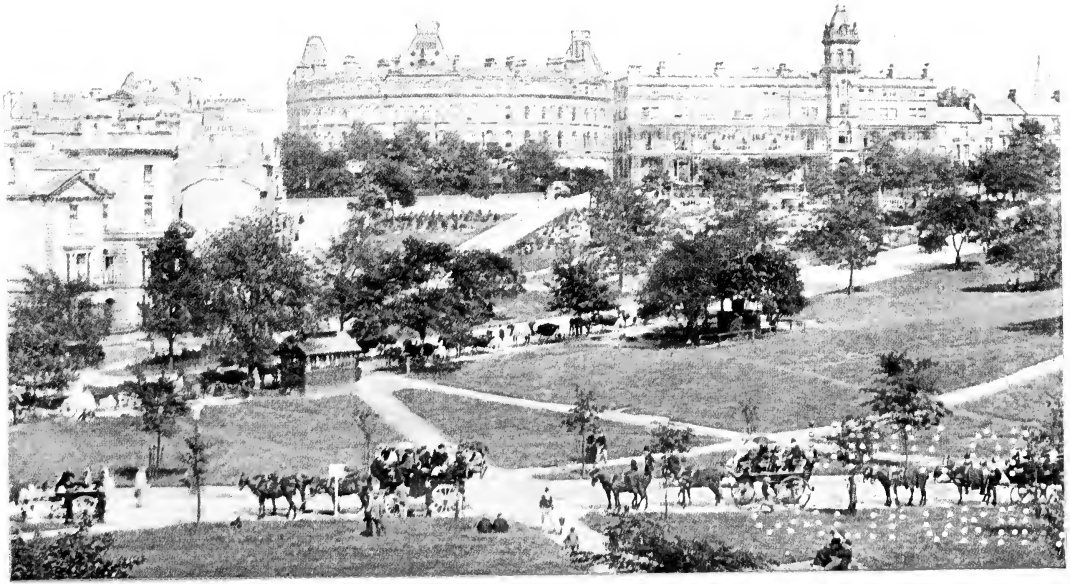
SULPHUR WATERS.

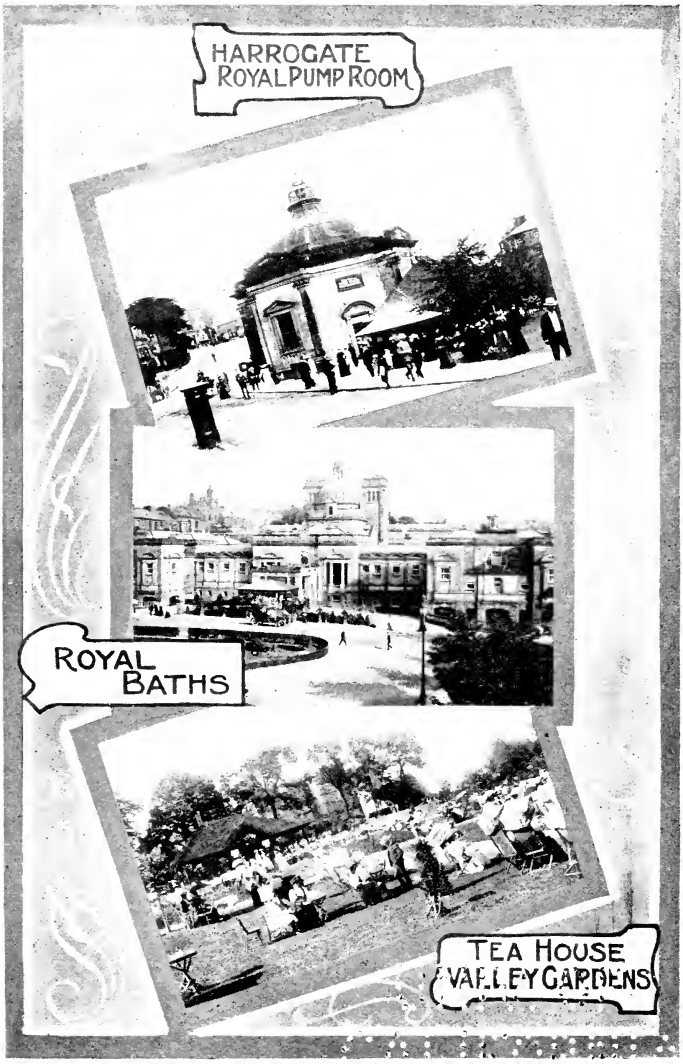
SALINE SULPHUR.

Strong.—The Old Sulphur Water. The Strong Montpellier Sulphur Water.

Mild.—The Mild Sulphur Water. The Mild Montpellier Sulphur Water. The No. 36 Water. The Magnesia Water. The Crescent Saline Water.

7768. HARROGATE: THE STRAY.




HARROGATE
ROYAL PUMP ROOM
ROYAL
BATHS
TEA HOUSE
VALLEY GARDENS

ALKALINE SULPHUR. The Starbeck Sulphur Water. The Beckwith Sulphur Water. The Harlow Car Sulphur Water.

SALINE IRON.—The Kissingen Water. The Chloride of Iron Water. The Alum Well. The Alexandra Water.

PURE CHALYBEATE.—The Tewit Well. The John's Well. The Pure Chalybeate Well.

NOTE.—*The last three waters contain such a very small proportion of saline constituents that they may be justly termed Pure Chalybeates.*

That palatial edifice known as "The Royal Baths," was erected at a cost of £120,000, and at the time of writing a new wing is about to be opened. The Royal Baths were opened in 1897, and contain the latest word in the complete detail of it arrangements, and as a bathing establishment is acknowledged to be the finest in Europe, wherein no less than 60 different modes of treatment can be applied. Space will not permit of a detailed statement of the various treatments, complete particulars of which are embodied in a very delightful booklet, published by the Corporation, and sent free to intending visitors.

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## Knaresboro'.

Romantically situated, Knaresboro' adds a further and distinct attraction to the claims of Harrogate as a holiday centre. A comprehensive view of the town and the striking natural beauties of its surroundings is to be obtained as the train passes over the bridge, just prior to entering the station.

The town is built on the steep banks of the river Nidd, and occupies a site once inhabited by the Romans. The historic castle is the centre of attraction, and we must go back as far as the reign of Henry I. for the earliest authentic facts of the origin of the building, whose walls contained eleven towers, and enclosed an area of upwards of three acres. The dungeon is an interesting apartment; some 22 feet square, the arched roof is supported by one central pillar, which has a diameter of 3 feet. The

romantic history of the castle affords many stories of love and conquest in the far off days.

A great feature of natural beauty is enclosed within the luxuriant environment of the Long Walk, known as the "Dropping Well," the water which, issuing from a spring above, spreads over a huge rock in its fall, is of icy coldness, and possesses petrifying qualities. Close by is a cave reputed to have been the favourite haunt of Mother Shipton.

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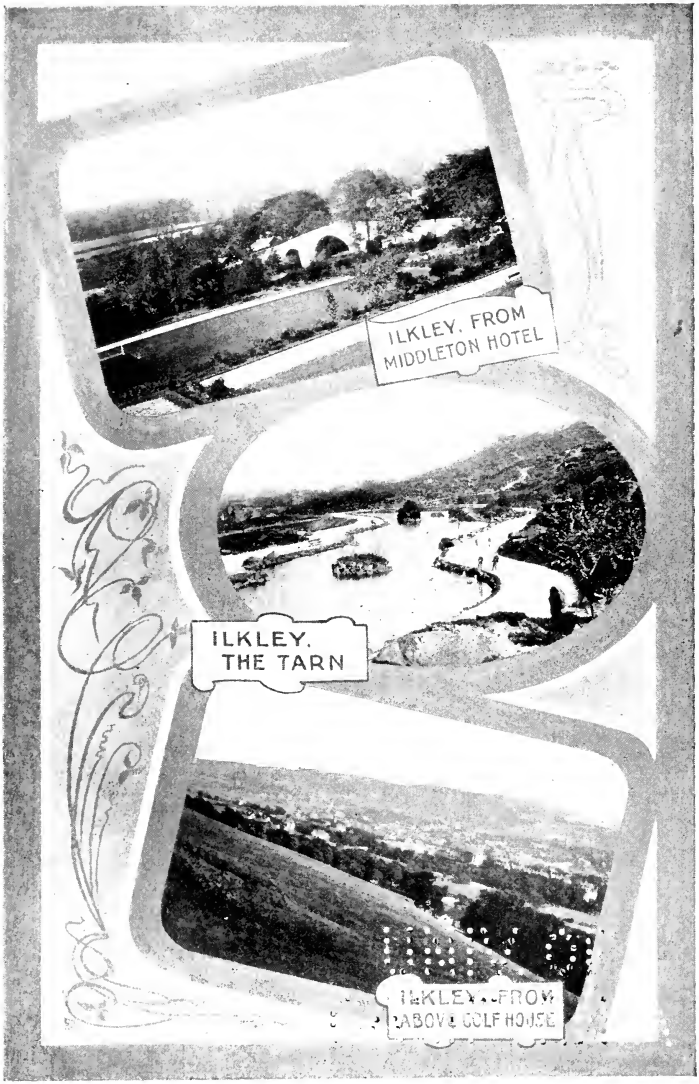
## The Coast of Northumberland.

That the resorts on the Northumbrian Coast have not received from holiday seekers the notice which they deserve can be for no other reason than that their attractions and interesting history have not been communicated to the holiday public so much as other coast resorts which claim a large share of patronage. Probably no other county possesses more attractions from a holiday-making point of view, and be it known, the cost is a deal less than in most better-known resorts. First the fine bracing air is second to none and as much may be said of its scenery and the scope it affords for spending a holiday of any particular kind at almost any particular cost. With good bathing, boating and fishing, the Northumberland coast presents special fascinations, whilst the golfer, cyclist and amateur photographer, be he a lonely wayfarer or a family man, can choose a resort specially adapted to his temperament or mood, no less than to his material and possibly family requirements.

A real holiday must surely be a complete restful and recreative change under pleasurable and exhilarating circumstances. And are not these conditions sought for annually by thousands, but not always happily realised. One requires to forget work and shake off the involuntary constraint that marks the everyday life of the majority, live in the emancipation of the present, revel in unusual pleasures by sea or land, follow with enthusiasm some favourite pursuit

KNARESBORO.
DROPPING WELL

KNARESBORO
FROM S.


ILKLEY, FROM
MIDDLETON HOTEL
ILKLEY.
THE TARN
ILKLEY.. FROM
ABOVE GOLF HOUSE

or hobby, and last, but not least, study the natural and reasonable requirements of the "inner man."

There is the not unimportant question of accommodation. Plenty of good hotels and inns exist at the larger places on the coast, but if you prefer more homely accommodation, you will be able to obtain it good and cheaply at innumerable farm houses, apartment houses and cottages, at almost any spot on the coast.

The point on the East Coast main line whence one deviates eastward to the southern part of the Northumberland Coast, is Newcastle, and between this City and Tynemouth, the eastern course of the Tyne is followed. About midway Wallsend is passed, which, as the name indicates, was the end of the Old Roman Wall, in remains of which this Tynedale district westward almost to Carlisle is still so profuse.

TYNEMOUTH, the first of the resorts to call for notice, is of the "popular" type. It boasts a fine esplanade and carriage drive, also a stone pier. The "Long Sands" represent a fine sweep towards Cullercoats for a distance of two miles, and Prior's Haven, hemmed in by fine scenery, is a good and safe bathing place.

For the sea angler, cod, gurnet, mackerel, plaice and whiting can be readily caught, and trout fishing can be enjoyed in the Coquet at Warkworth or Rothbury and in some other of the smaller streams.

There is a racquet court and tennis ground, to which visitors are admitted, and golfers have a nine-hole course at Monkseaton.

Among other attractions and objects of interest are the Palace and Winter Gardens, the fine ruins of the Ancient Priory of St. Mary and St. Oswin, the old Castle and a curious lighthouse. An imposing monument is that erected to Collingwood, the celebrated Admiral who commanded the "Royal Sovereign" at Trafalgar. He was a native of this district, as also was Harriet Martineau.

North of Tynemouth are many stopping-places, Cullercoats, Whitley Bay and Monkseaton are so close

together that it is difficult to tell where one ends and the other begins.

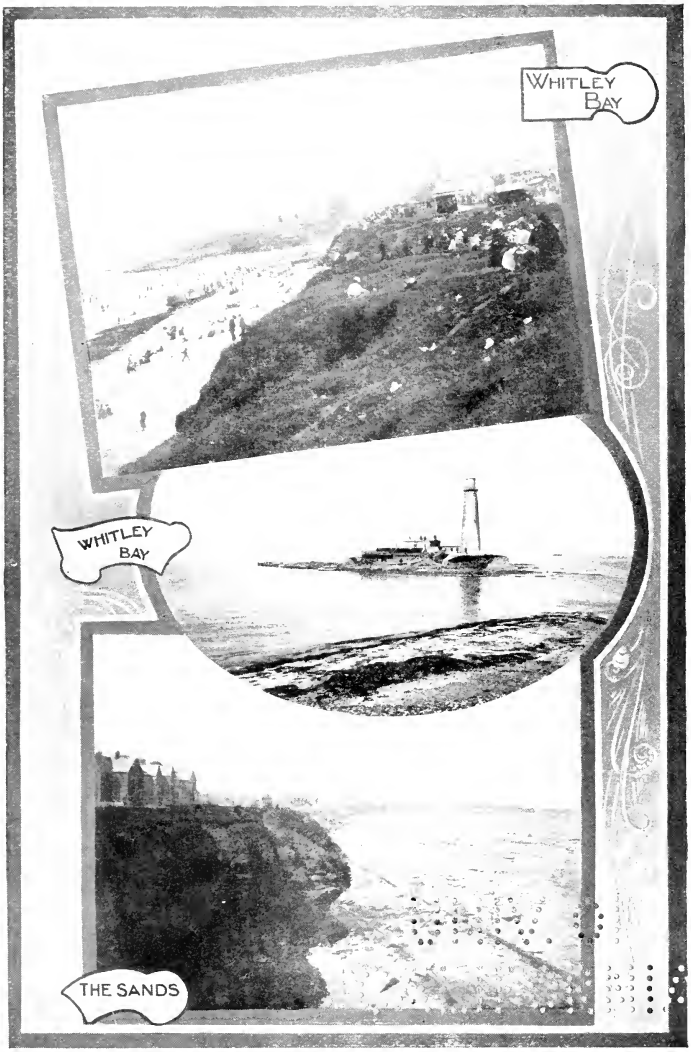
The coast here is rocky and picturesque and the sands firm and clean. Opportunities exist for the enjoyment of all sorts of games and there are many interesting places in the vicinity well worth visiting, Morpeth, Alnwick, Rothbury and Warkworth, to mention a few of the many. At Warkworth there is a most striking object in the ancient and interesting old Castle and next to the castle is the celebrated Hermitage, the most extraordinary relic of its kind in Great Britain.

Newbiggin and Amble are all pleasant places which will suit many people on the lookout for such spots which make admirable centres for a holiday. Newbiggin is the largest fishing village and every house has a sea view. The well-wooded district of Morpeth, with the valley of the Wansbeck and its tributaries, are easy of access.

MORPETH is an interesting and picturesque old town and justly celebrated for the number of beautiful walks in the vicinity. Warkworth is not immediately on the coast, being distant about one mile from the seashore, where there is a range of some three miles of excellent sands stretching from the mouth of the Coquet to that of the Aln. The grassy banks and sand-hills which form this part of the Northumbrian Coast command fine sea views.

ALNMOUTH is probably the best known as well as being in some ways the most fascinating place on this coast and its popularity owes something to the very excellent golf links, as well as to the excellent and expansive sands. It is altogether a fine holiday spot and a good centre for expeditions coastward and inland, Dunstanborough Castle, dear to romance, the Farne Islands, Holy Island and Bamburgh, also Alnwick, being easily accessible. Of the latter place a few words may be written now for all who wish to explore its beautiful environs, its noble and, in some ways, unique Castle, so finely placed on the wooded banks of the Aln. This, the ancestral home of the Percys, Dukes of Northumberland, was founded in 1157, upon

TYNEMOUTH. *Photochrom Co., Ltd.*


WHITLEY BAY
WHITLEY BAY
THE SANDS

WARKWORTH CASTLE.

NEWBIGGIN.

NEWBIGGIN

the site which from Roman times had carried a fortress. Restorations have from time to time been carried out, but notwithstanding this, the castle remains much the same as in the old feudal days. It is undoubtedly not only one of the noblest but one of the best specimens of baronial homes in the kingdom. The massive masonry, the barbican surmounted with stone effigies of warlike figures, the finely devised courtyard with "Hotspur's Chair," and the break in the walls known as the "Bloody Gap," are a few features. Within, the collection of portraits of the Percy ancestry and the armoury, rich with many of their relics and those of others, should not be forgotten.

Just outside the Park, a stone marks the spot where William the Lion was captured when besieging Alnwick Castle, and a mile distant will be pointed out the place where Malcolm III. was slain.

SEAHOUSES is the station for Bamburgh and the Farne Islands. The village of Seahouses is attracting a good number of visitors who are sure of good accommodation, and the same applies to Bamburgh, some two miles distant. There are some fine picturesque pieces of scenery on this part of the coast, and family parties are sure of plenty of secluded spots along the shore, which is covered with good sands.

From either Seahouses or Bamburgh, opportunities for excursions are plentiful, including expeditions to the Farnes and Holy Island and equally easy of access is Monkshouse and Dunstanborough Castle, once the most formidable fortress north of the Tyne. The Castle played a prominent part in the Wars of the Roses.

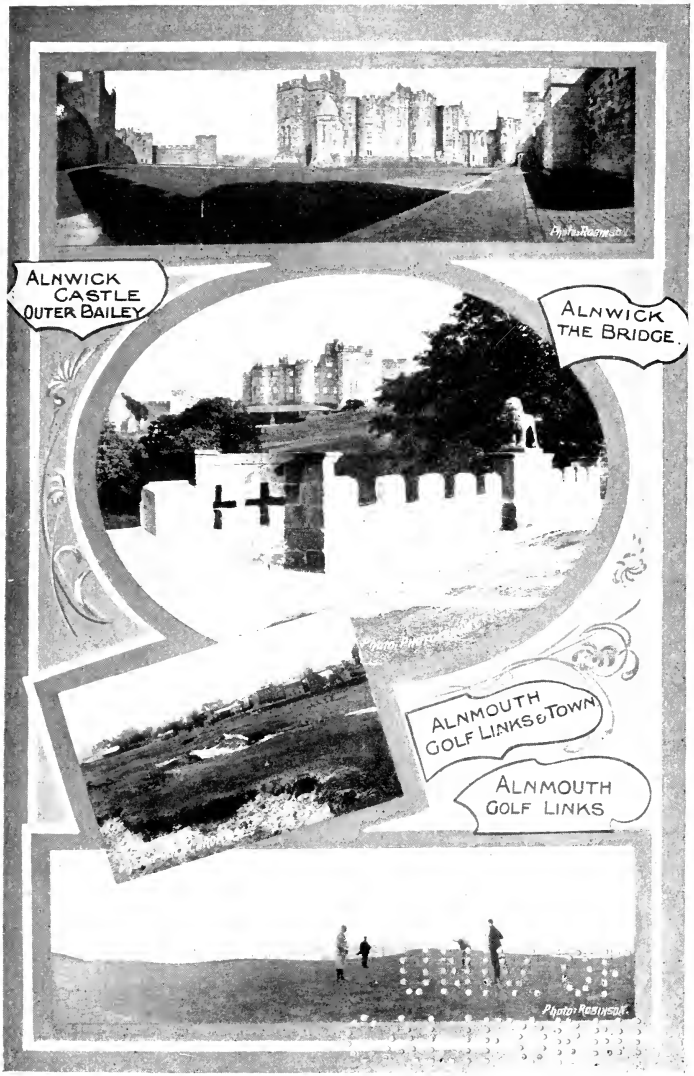
A particular feature here is a huge water-spout, caused by the sea being driven beneath some caverns with such impetus that a column of water is forced upwards through a hole in the rocks and at times rises higher than the Castle ruins.

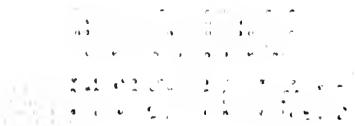
At BAMBURGH the outstanding feature is the Castle which stands so bravely on the rock which is lapped by the waves of the North Sea. Its lofty situation is in keeping with the bold rugged character

of the building. The Castle was originally the palace of the Northumbrian Kings and reference to it can be traced as far back as 547. In the keep is a well cut through the solid rock to a depth of 150 feet and records dating back to A.D. 774 mention the existence of this means of supplying a thirsty garrison with water. The outer walls of the fortress enclose an area of eight acres and the walls are eleven feet thick. In 652, Renda, King of Mercia, attacked the Castle and in later centuries it received a good deal of attention from the Danes. Edward I. summoned Baliol to Bamburgh to do homage and David Bruce was kept a prisoner here after the Battle of Neville's Cross. In the Fifteenth Century 300 men successfully withstood a siege against a force of 10,000 men, led by the Earls of Worcester and Arundel. The late Lord Armstrong spent a large sum of money in bringing the Castle to its present state of splendid repair.

The village was once the royal city of Bernica, and in the time of Edward I. returned two members to Parliament and during the reign of Edward II., upon the occasion of an expedition against Calais, contributed a man-of-war to the royal forces. The Church is one of the oldest in the country, and in it St. Aidan died. The churchyard contains Grace Darling's tomb. The Farne Islands, the scene of her brave exploit, are easily visible from the shore. There are seventeen islands, forming three groups, Longstone, the heroine's home, lying farthest out. It was from the lighthouse of this island that the maiden of twenty-two saw the wreck of the "Forfarshire," on the 7th September, 1838, and how she rowed to the rescue of the sailors is a story which will always be familiar to young and old.

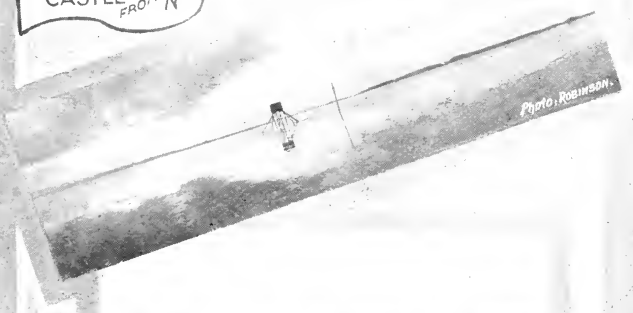
On the Great Farne or House Island, which was his favourite place of retirement, St. Cuthbert died in 687. One of the features of the Farnes is the vast colony of sea birds—gulls, puffins, terns, cormorants, guillemots, kittiwakes—who inhabit the Pinnacles, a row of dark whinstone rocks rising some 40 feet or so from the water.


ALNWICK CASTLE OUTER BAILEY
ALNWICK THE BRIDGE.
ALNMOUTH GOLF LINKS & TOWN
ALNMOUTH GOLF LINKS




HOLY ISLAND

BAMBURGH CASTLE FROM N




FARNE ISLAND. PINNACLE ROCKS

At Lindisfarne, or Holy Island, Christianity had its home long before the Norman Conquest, when the country was pagan to the core, and here abode that devoted band of Columban monks foremost amongst whom was St. Cuthbert.

The island is three miles long and about half that distance across and is inhabited by about seven hundred people. Built on the margin is that solemn, dark red pile of ruins, the Benedictine Priory, which was built in 1093, on the site Aidan's and Cuthbert's fane. Lying fully three miles from the mainland, there is romance in the very reaching of Lindisfarne. Twice a day when the tide recedes, one can walk across the oozing sands which at high water are covered to a depth of several feet, according to tidal conditions. Stakes at intervals guide the traveller and point the route and so the quicksands are avoided. The tide flows in rapidly and here and there are refuges placed high on posts above the waters, for the benefit of any traveller who may be overtaken by the waters. Sir Walter Scott describes this route to Holy Island in "Marmion."

"For with the flow and ebb its style
Varies from continent to isle,
Dry-shod o'er sand twice every day,
The pilgrims to the shrine find way,
Twice every day the waves efface,
Of staves and sandalled feet the trace."

The present inhabitants are very hospitable and have none of the instincts of their ancestors, who were largely wreckers and smugglers. There is no doubt the island is one of the quaintest and most out of the way corners of Great Britain. Round about its shores one finds Nature untrammelled and at her best, providing a striking contrast to the artificial conditions that govern the lives and everyday circumstances of the majority of people.

Now, to the mainland and northward still further, lie Goswick and Spittal, two small watering-places noted for the salubrity of the air and the good sea fishing which may be enjoyed.

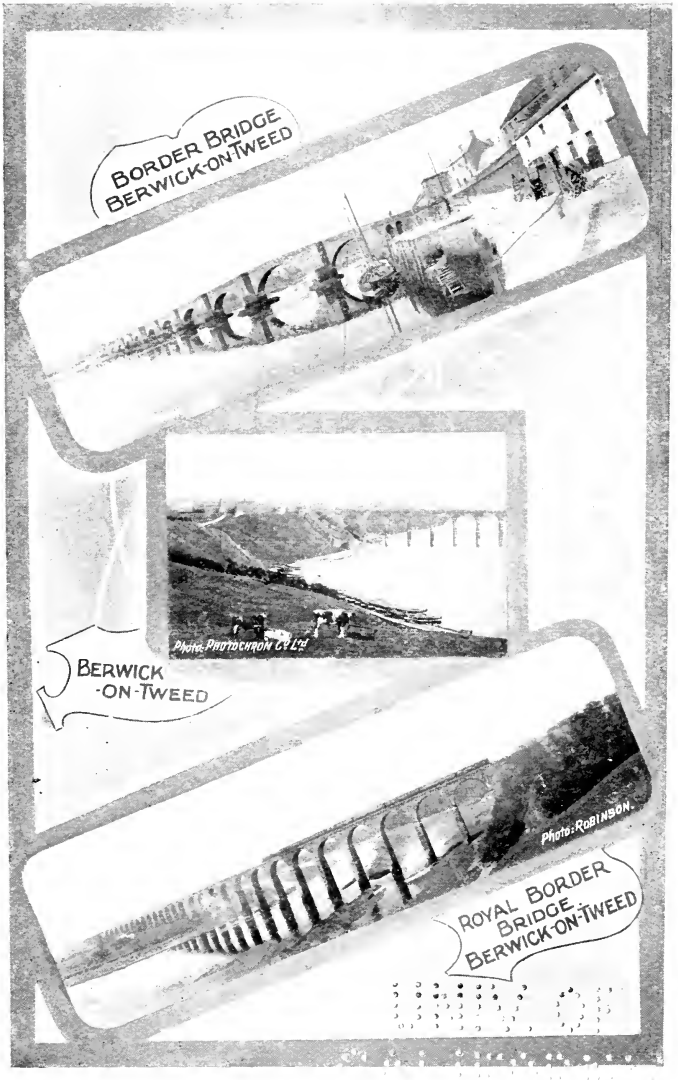
BERWICK-ON-TWEED is an ancient, quaint and

interesting town, attractive in itself and serves as capital headquarters for all who may be bent on an exploration of Northern Northumberland, southern Dunbar and the Scottish border westward to Kelso.

Berwick is in some ways unique and has been almost a petty kingdom of its own. Alternately Scottish and English soil, the place has had a hard and rough history, the Union, however, made this peculiarity of Berwick unimportant, save from an historical point of view.

The Castle and walls of Berwick have been intimately associated with many a page of English and Scottish history. The station stands on the spot where Edward I. arbitrated between Bruce and Baliol in favour of the latter, and the Countess of Buchan, for having crowned Bruce at Scone, was confined for six years in a wooden cage on a turret of Berwick Castle. The now mouldering walls have witnessed innumerable scenes of warfare and many of victorious gaiety. But though Berwick with its monuments and its vicinity recalls so many incidents of British history, the inland scenery and sea-side attractions will in themselves draw the holiday visitor. Northward of Berwick, towards St. Abb's Head, the coast is very pleasant, and on the six mile walk to Burnmouth there is grand cliff scenery all the way. One of the best directions, however, for exploration is that of the Borderland, along the course of the Tweed, " Tweed's fair river broad and deep," Britain's premier salmon stream. The many attractive spots include, as Sir Walter Scott mostly aptly describes it, "Norham's Castled Steep" and Twizell with its castle and picturesque bridge. Close to is the confluence of the Tweed and Till, and Tilmouth Cell, associated with St. Cuthbert.

The boundary 'twixt England and Scotland is formed for many a long mile by the Cheviots, and this district, almost unknown as it is, contains some of the best scenery of inland Northumberland. One can roam about this grand range of hills at will. At all times they possess consummate charm and character, but perhaps they are never seen to better


BORDER BRIDGE
BERWICK-ON-TWEED
Photo: PHOTOCHROM CO. LTD
BERWICK
-ON-TWEED
Photo: ROBINSON.
ROYAL BORDER
BRIDGE
BERWICK-ON-TWEED

NEWCASTLE on TYNE
HIGH LEVEL & SWING BRIDGE

ROMAN WALL AT
HOUSESTEADS CRAGS

NEWCASTLE on TYNE
JESMOND DENE

advantage that on a fine summer evening when parting day illuminates the scene with golden rays and transmits a thousand hues to the heather-clad peaks which make so brave, so picturesque and yet so rugged and lovely an outline against the sky. And amid the Cheviots are pretty lakes and delightful streams as well as wild and rugged passes.

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## The Roman Wall District.

A reference to the North of England, and Northumberland, in particular, would not be complete if the Roman Wall district was omitted. This interesting country characterized by exquisite scenery, beautiful woods, fascinating streams and lakes, and delightful old towns and villages, has always been one of the most important in England. It was the battle-ground of Roman legionaries and savage Caledonians, and across this neck of the island Hadrian threw his wall from Tyne to Solway, where Agricola had built his forts before. Later on this was the scene of Border forays and of wild rapine, when the followers of Bruce and Douglas and other Scottish chieftains swept southward; and of the raids of rough moss-troopers and rievers of the marches, to whom the ready justice of hempen rope or Bilbao blade was meted by Belted Will. The evidences of those times are in the district still. Here are abundant remains of the famous Roman Wall and its military stations, here the fortified peels that Englishmen raised for protection against their later northern foes; here, too the field where Margaret did disastrous battle with Montague,and the place where Somerset was beheaded

All these historic remains are found in the region of the Tyne and the Roman Wall, with noble ecclesiastical remains, where we trace the resting place of St. Cuthbert and follow the footsteps of Wilfred.

The Roman Wall extended from Wallsend to Bowness on the Solway, a distance of 73 miles. The fortification consisted of two main parts—a stone wall with a ditch on its northern side, and an

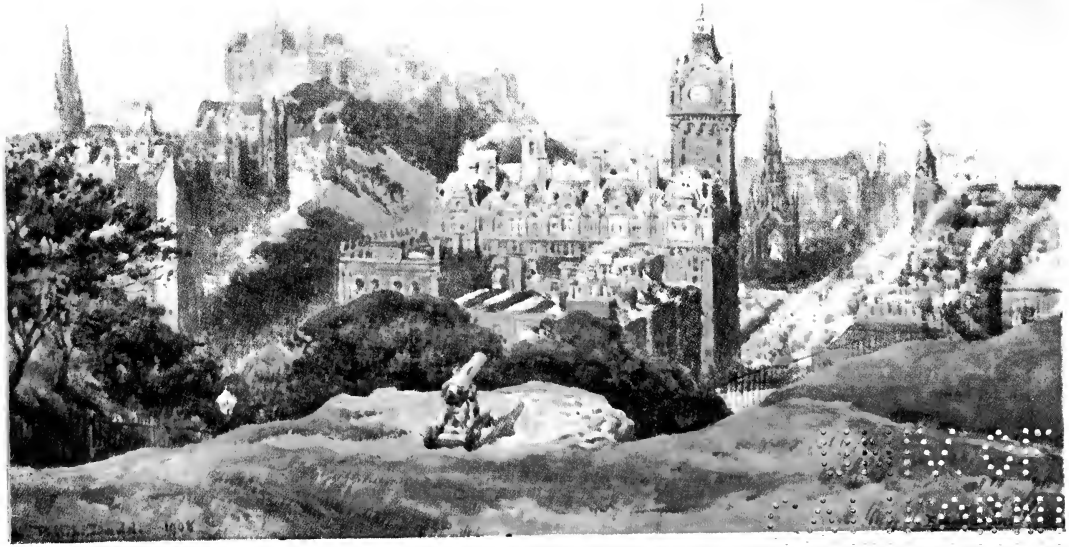
earth wall or vallum south of the stone wall. The wall of stone varied in thickness considerably, in some parts being seven feet and in others nine and a half feet.

Between the two defences was the great military way which extended the whole length of the walls and at intervals of about four miles on the route were stations, with "mile castles" between.

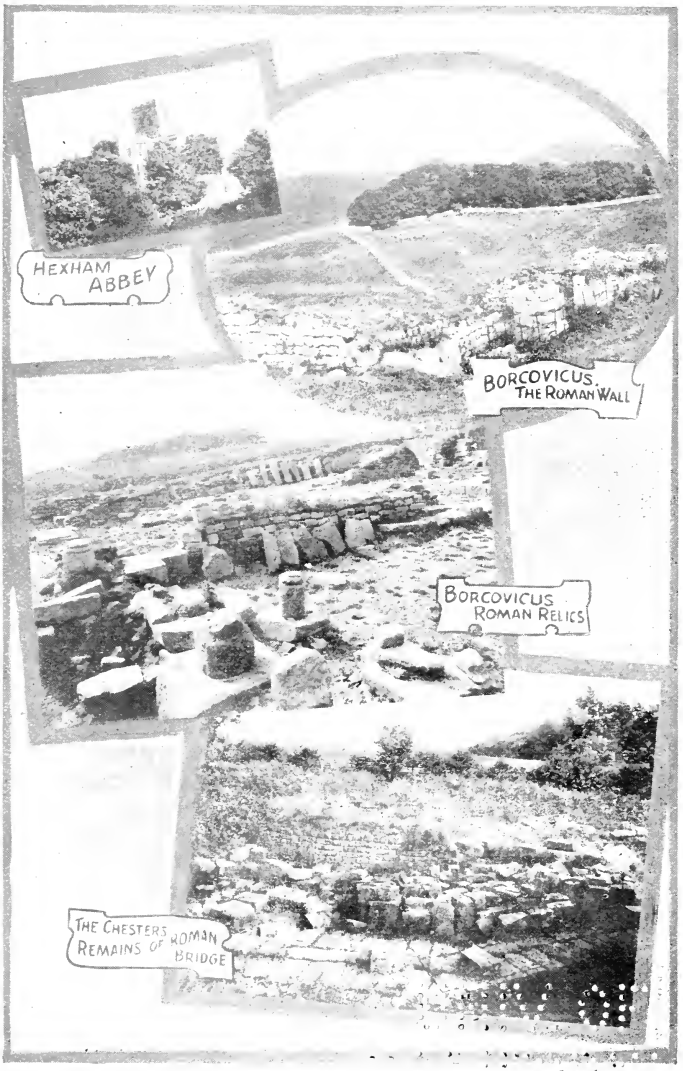
The traveller to this district will branch westward from Newcastle and should choose as headquarters either Corbridge, Hexham, Haydon Bridge, Bardon Mill, Gilsland or Brampton.

After leaving Newcastle and passing Elswick, Wylam is reached and alongside the line is the cottage in which George Stephenson—the inventor of the locomotive—was born. His No. 1 Engine can be seen at Darlington station. The next place of interest is Prudhoe, with its picturesque ivy-clad castle ruin overlooking the river. The older parts were built in the reign of Henry II.

Stocksfield, which follows, is about two miles from Riding Mill and at this place the Roman way of Watling Street forms the high road which goes to Corbridge. The fine old bridge at Corbridge dates back to 1674. It has many arches and is of remarkable strength and is the only bridge on the river which withstood the great flood of 1771. Here were told wonderful stories of Roman treasure. There are still to be seen in the Tyne traces of the bridge which carried Watling Street to the station of Corstopitrim or Corchester, a little to the west of the town. It was here that the famous Roman sacrificial dish of silver, known as the "Corbridge Laux" was found and several Roman altars, one bearing a Greek inscription, have been discovered. Hexham, which is a most convenient stopping-place, is a quaint old town and owns an Abbey Church which is one of the most interesting examples of early English architecture in the country. Its associations go back to Wilfred's time, and since then it has suffered more than once by fire. In its crypts, which are reached by a trap-door, was discovered



*Reproduction from Original Water Color Drawings.* EDINBURGH. *[Photochrom Co., Ltd.*


HEXHAM ABBEY
BORCOVICUS. THE ROMAN WALL
BORCOVICUS ROMAN RELICS
THE CHESTERS ROMAN REMAINS OF BRIDGE

some few years ago a curious Roman tombstone, on which is portrayed a mounted soldier. There are many Roman stones, coffins and other relics in Hexham Abbey, and illustrating the old custom of hanging funeral armour in churches, we can see the helmet of Sir John Fenwick, who was slain at Marston Moor. There are some fine features in the architecture of the Abbey, and many objects of interest in the interior of which space will not allow a detailed description.

Some two miles north-west of Hexham is the confluence of the two branches of the Tyne, and this part has a special interest in the Roman Wall and the celebrated Cilurnum (Chesters) which was one of the most important on the whole line of the wall. Travelling westward, along the Roman road towards Cilurnum, about a mile before the north Tyne is reached, there is a very fine specimen of one of the turrets of the wall, with many other excellent evidences of the fortification, but the most remarkable feature in the whole mural line is found in the remains of the bridge across the river. The eastern abutment is a solid mass of masonry, presenting a face of 22 feet to the Tyne, which at this point has receded from its old bed. The abutment is thus high and dry, and the position of the first pier in the river, was just on the present bank. The bases of the two other piers may be seen when the water is clear in the bed of the stream, where, as Bruce says, these venerable stones have resisted the impetuous roll of the river for more than seventeen centuries, and are a sight well worth seeing.

The station of Cilurnum is somewhat to the westward. It is a parallelogram enclosing more than five acres and its features can be readily traced. It had six gateways, and appears to have had two streets running from east to west, and one from north to south. At the large western gateway the double portal and guard chambers may be observed, with the wall coming up to its southern jamb.

The pretty village of Bardon Mill, westward of Hexham, is known as the place from which to visit

two Roman stations, the finest section of the wall and the Northumberland lakes. About a mile and a half north of the bridge, below the slope of Barcombe or Borcum Hill, and upon a platform above the Chiveley Burn at Chesterholm, is the site of the station of Vindolana, apparently established by Agricola, upon an old road which came westward from Cilurnum (Chesters). From Vindolana to Borcovicus or Homesteads, on the wall (the eighth station, counting westward from Wallsend) the distance is about a mile and a half. This is the finest station in the whole length of the Roman Wall—a parallelogram of five acres, with four gates and natural defences on three sides. The remains of splendid gates and buildings still exist and abundant evidences testify to the importance of the place, which has been called the Pompeii and Tadmor of Britain.

Long ranges of masonry and traces of mile-castles lend profound interest to this part of the wall which traverses a most beautiful country westward to the stations of Æsica and Magna.

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## Cathedrals, Abbeys, Castles and Mansions on either side of the East Coast Route.

One particular feature, and a fascinating feature, too, which draws the traveller to the East Coast route, is the historic country through which the railway passes, and its close proximity to so many national monuments, a great many of which can be viewed from the carriage window.

The following pages have been compiled with the object of placing before the reader a short and concise account of the more important of the Cathedrals, Abbeys, Castles and Mansions which are situated on either side of the railway, and it should be noted that the latter runs close to the historic highroad originally constructed by the Romans and known as the Great North Road.

KNEBWORTH HOUSE S.

HATFIELD HOUSE FROM S.

HINCHINGBROOKE HOUSE W. FRONT

It is not too much to say to those keen on history and seeking a holiday removed from the usual seaside crush, that to follow the route from London to Edinburgh, by easy stages, viewing at leisure the best there is, will be voted the most original and best holiday ever spent, and moreover, experience will prove it not to have been the most expensive. Then, if time and pocket permit, perchance the glories of Scotland may tempt a brief sojourn further north. Should this be so, the reader is recommended to obtain and peruse the sister volume to this, entitled "Bonnie Scotland."

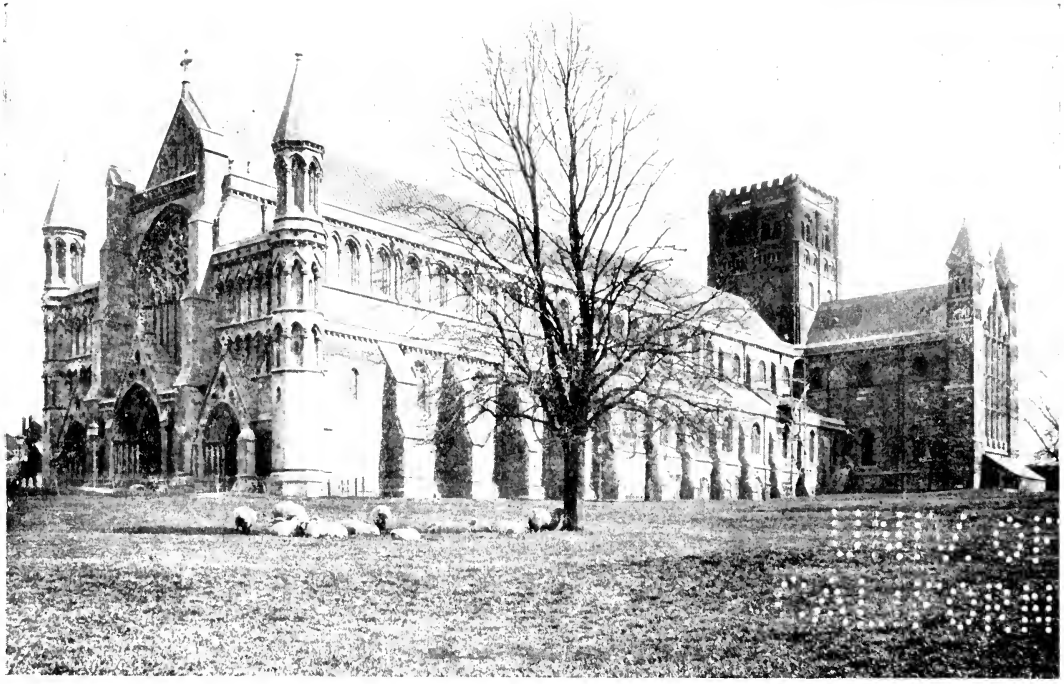
HATFIELD HOUSE —This grand ancestral mansion is justly noted, not only for its splendid architecture and historical associations, but also for the profound beauty of its gardens, park and woods. The Manor of Hatfield was granted by King Edgar to the Abbey of St. Ethelreda at Ely, and became one of the residences of the prelates. Later, the Bishop of Ely had a palace here which he made over to Henry VIII. prior to which it had occasionally been a royal residence. "William of Hatfield," the second son of King Edward III., was born here. During the latter part of the reign of Henry, Prince Edward resided at Hatfield; it was here that he was apprised of his father's death and his own accession. In the fourth year of his reign he brought his sister, the Princess Elizabeth, to Hatfield, where she returned after being imprisoned in the Tower in connection with Sir Thomas Wyatt's rebellion. It was later on, beneath an oak tree in the Park, that Elizabeth received tidings of her sister's death and her own accession to the throne. Hatfield came into the hands of the Cecil family in the reign of James I. The first Earl of Salisbury had twice entertained his royal master at his estate of Theobalds, and King James was so pleased with the demesne that he wished to acquire it, and persuaded the Earl to exchange it for Hatfield. Thus it was the first Earl of Salisbury who erected the present Mansion. The house is of brick and is a fine specimen of Elizabethan architecture, built in the shape of half an "H."

There is a portico of nine arches in the centre, and a lofty tower in the front of the date of 1611.

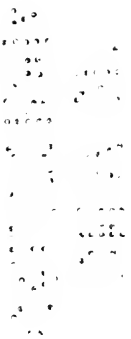
The interior is richly stored with pictures, works of art and curios. The Hall is reached by the north entrance and contains the saddle-cloth of rich materials used on the White Charger which was ridden by Queen Elizabeth at Tilbury ; also a large collection of arms, many relics from the Spanish Armada. The grand staircase is one of the most magnificent features at Hatfield, and a splendid apartment, known as the Marble Hall, is fifty by thirty feet. There is a good library which numbers among its valuable contents autograph letters of Queen Elizabeth, her state chair and the hat she was wearing in the Park when she received the news of her accession. An immense oak, supposed to be 1,000 years old, grows in the Park, its girth exceeds 30 feet.

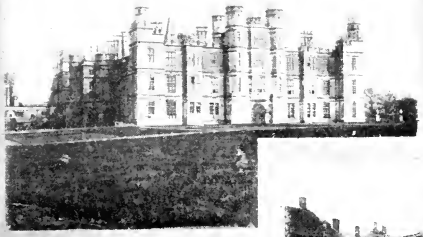
The gardens and vineries are exquisite and Pepys, when he visited Hatfield, wrote most ecstatically in their praise.

ST. ALBAN'S CATHEDRAL.—The origin of this most interesting Cathedral is very ancient and in its name is perpetuated the memory of one of the earliest martyrs of the Christian faith. Alban, a Roman officer and a citizen of this spot, then known as the City of Verulam, had sheltered a Christian clergyman, who was fleeing from his pursuers, and, this being suspected by the Romans, a party of soldiers was sent to search his house. Instead, however, of giving up his refugee, Alban surrendered himself to the soldiery, and staunchly declared himself a convert to Christianity. This so enraged the Romans that he was tortured and subsequently executed. Various miracles preceded the execution, and the first soldier selected to carry it out became awestricken and refused to. The one who eventually struck off Alban's head had—if tradition be true—reason to regret the deed, for as the future saint's head fell to the ground, both eyes of the executioner dropped out. On the arrival in Britain of Germanus, a small church was erected to Alban's memory, and on the invasion of the Saxons, Offa

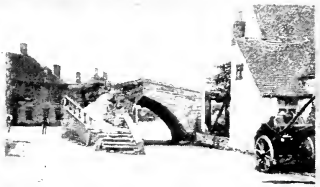


ST. ALBAN'S CATHEDRAL. *Photochrom Co., Ltd.*

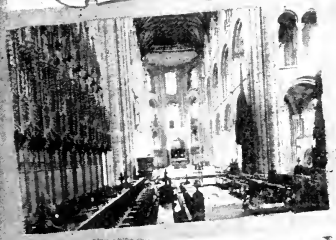




BURGHLEY HOUSE



PETERBOROUGH CATHEDRAL CHOIR · E



THREE WAYS BRIDGE CROWLAND.

PETERBOROUGH CATHEDRAL W. FRONT

PETERBOROUGH CATHEDRAL FROM SOUTH

was instructed in a vision to seek and exhume the body, being supernaturally directed to the spot where it was interred. With great ceremony the remains were removed to a temporary chapel 507 years after the execution. In 791 the remains of St. Alban—now canonised—were transferred with great pomp and enshrined in an Abbey, which had just been built and was peopled by a hundred selected monks drawn from various Benedictine Houses. But the saint's body was not destined to rest permanently in its highly-decorated shrine. Its vicissitudes almost rivalled those of St. Cuthbert. The fear of the monks that the body might be stolen was so great that on one occasion they put a deputy body in the shrine and secretly bricked up the saint's remains in one of the Abbey walls. Perhaps this measure was not as devoid of reason as one might think, for the Abbey was frequently the scene of assault and strife.

St. Alban's, which is on the site of the martyrdom, may be described as a particularly fine pile of Gothic architecture, comprising the Norman and Later Gothic styles. Its best features are the nave, which is the longest in England, the Western front, massive tower, and the choir, with the Lady Chapel, which contains some splendid decorative tracery. Near the shrine is the "Watch-room" in which the monks used to attend to receive donations. In the choir there used originally to be a very fine painting of Richard II., seated in state with crown and sceptre. It appears that the Monarch, at his wife's funeral, had ordered the Earl of Arundel to attend; the latter arrived late, and the King was so incensed that he felled him, the ceremony being suspended till prayer had purged the sacrilege, and water washed away the blood. It was in part expiation of his crime that the King presented his portrait. Near the entrance at the south door is the tomb of Duke Humphrey, brother of Henry V. In niches on one side are effigies of seventeen Kings.

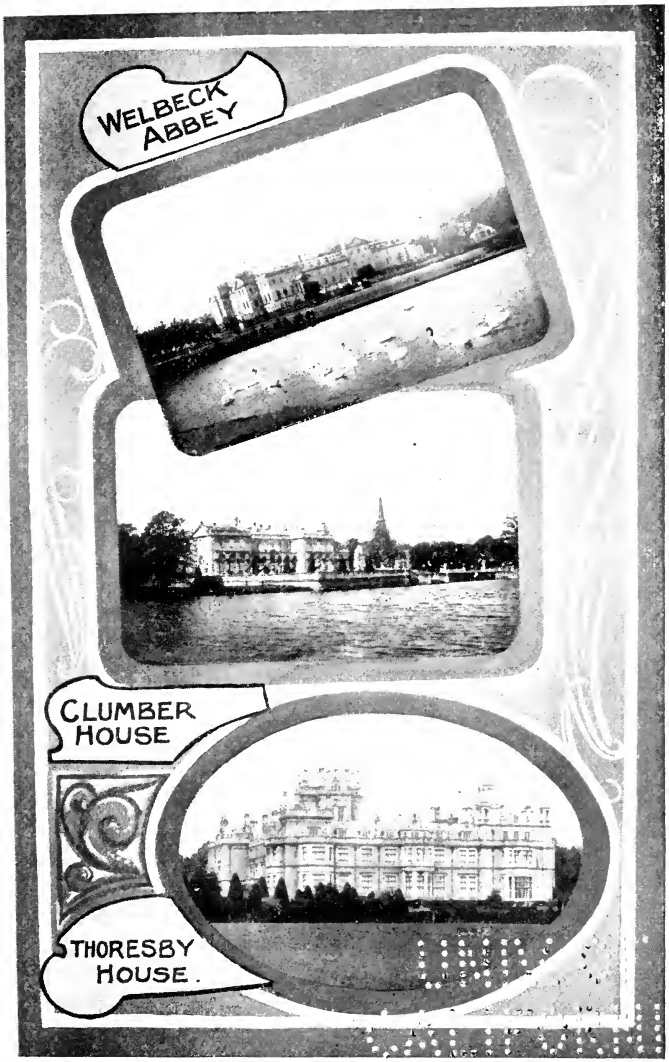
St. Albans was visited by most English sovereigns up to the time of Henry VIII. William IV. was responsible for the latest restoration of the building.

KNEBWORTH HOUSE.—Here we have a most historical mansion, which for centuries was in a state of transition from a Norman fortress to an Elizabethan residence. For some centuries from the time of Henry VII., it was in the possession of the celebrated and historical family of Lytton, Sir Robert Lytton having acquired it by purchase. It has, however, a more recent association of interest as the residence of Lord Bulwer-Lytton, the distinguished author. It was the home of his boyhood, his manhood, and his honoured age. It was when Lord Lytton inherited Knebworth under his mother's will that he assumed by sign-manual the name of Lytton, that of the former owners of the place. In a volume of essays, published by Lord Lytton in 1835, he describes his home of Knebworth most affectionately and pathetically. The principal apartments are the banquet hall, oak drawing room, library, and great drawing room. In the hall the ceiling is of the time of Henry VIII., the screen Elizabethan, and the chimney piece of the style of Inigo Jones. Then there is Queen Elizabeth's room and the Hampden Chamber, where John Hampden slept. Knebworth, also, has some associations with Pym and Eliot, the great Parliamentarian leaders.

HINCHINBROOKE HOUSE.—This fine Elizabethan mansion is supposed to have been originally founded by William I.. and from the time of the Dissolution it was the home of the Cromwells. An ancestor of Oliver Cromwell pleased Henry VIII. at a tournament and the King knighted him on the spot, presenting him with a valuable diamond to wear in his crest in place of the javelin which was then a feature of it. The sign of this precious stone was subsequently worn by the Cromwells, and even by Oliver on his assuming the Protectorate.

Oliver Cromwell's uncle, who was a staunch Royalist, entertained James I. at Hinchinbrooke. He died in 1657 in debt and difficulty, after selling this Mansion to assist the Royal cause. His son Henry, who, despite the traditions of his house, went over to the Parliamentarian side, died in 1673.

*Reproduction from Original Water Color Drawing.* | DURHAM CATHEDRAL. | *Photochrom Co., Ltd.*


WELBECK ABBEY
CLUMBER HOUSE
THORESBY HOUSE.

PETERBOROUGH CATHEDRAL AND CROWLAND ABBEY.—Peterborough, in the back ages, was a seaside place with an ancient monastery, but now the nearest sea is the Wash, a distance of nearly 30 miles. Out of the score or so of primitive dwellings which clustered around a monastery, developed the Peterborough of to-day. The monastery appears to have been founded about A.D. 650, and during the successive centuries until 1117 was destroyed and re-built on more than one occasion.

The present Cathedral was begun about 1118 and the building went on for upwards of twenty-six years, the building material being obtained from a quarry some ten miles distant. Many additions to the structure followed in subsequent years. The famous West Front, often described as the finest portico in Europe, was probably erected about A.D. 1208. To gain a view of this West Front the visitor will have passed under the Great Norman Gate, which dominates the Market Place. Just to the left of the gate is the chancel of St. Thomas à Becket's chapel with five windows. The West front is quite a unique design. The most striking features are the three richly recessed bays that rise to a height of eighty feet and are flanked by ornamental spires. In the centre is the Galilee porch. The Perpendicular Fifteenth Century retro-choir is amongst the more important of the later additions. The Eastern end of the Cathedral contains some good Norman work, the central apse, one of three, terminating the choir and choir aisles, is a magnificent Norman example. But little remains of the other two.

The Grand Norman Nave of eleven bays is exceedingly impressive and is considered one of the finest examples extant. The roof is beautifully painted.

The Cathedral was fortunate at the period of the Dissolution to escape much of the rough usage. Why it was spared is not quite certain, but it is said its existence was decreed in a moment of regal remorse when King Henry felt impelled to grant the desire of his dying wife, Catherine of Arragon, who

prayed him to spare the Cathedral "for a monument fitting for a Queen," and eventually the royal lady was laid to rest within the building, as also was Mary, Queen of Scots, until her remains were removed to Westminster Abbey by her son James I.

Crowland Abbey is situate in the fens some ten miles from Peterborough (nearest railway stations Thorney or Peakirk) and owes its origin to pious St. Guthlac, who was responsible, in the Eighth Century, for the foundation of the small school on the banks of the Cam, which prospered so exceedingly that it grew and grew until we have the Cambridge University of to-day. This ancient Abbey is a very beautiful piece of architecture and was formerly of considerable extent, which can be imagined, as the part now standing is but the north aisle of the nave of the monastery church and a small portion of the west front with one arch. The original building consisted of a nave of nine bays with north and south aisles, north and south transepts with three chantry chapels and a choir of five bays. Outside the church were monastic houses for upwards of 100 monks. The West front is a beautiful early English example, with carved figures and reliefs portraying scenes from the life of Guthlac and the Church's history. Close to the spot where Guthlac is buried, lies Hereward the Wake, last of the Saxons.

BELVOIR CASTLE, the seat of His Grace the Duke of Rutland, is about 8 miles from Grantham, and visitors are allowed to inspect between the hours of 12 and 4 p.m., Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays, the fee being 1s. per head, the money being devoted to charity. The history of the Castle is both ancient and interesting. In 1247, Robert de Ros owned the estate and during the Wars of the Roses the building suffered considerably. The Manners family have had possession of the estate since the beginning of the Sixteenth Century. Many royal visitors have been entertained in this stately domain, among them being James I. in 1603, Charles I. in 1645.

The Parliamentary party destroyed the Castle during the Rebellion and it was rebuilt in 1668. In


A_7018. CROWLAND ABBEY, S.W.

1816, at the time of another rebuilding, a great fire consumed a large part, together with some priceless heirlooms. The splendid interior, containing valuable paintings, etc., is exceedingly interesting.

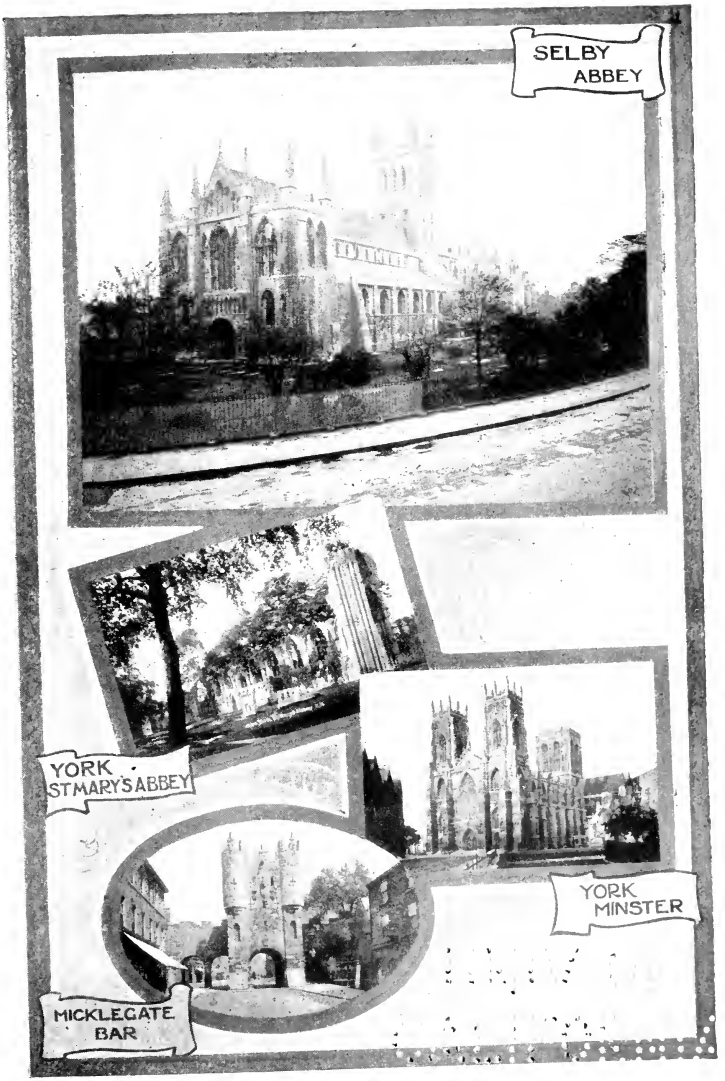
NEWARK CASTLE, now enclosed by the prosperous town of Newark-on-Trent, 120 miles from King's Cross, dates from the Saxon period, and consequently has interesting historical associations. Cardinal Wolseley lived here in the style of a Prince and it was to Newark Castle that King John repaired after his disastrous retreat across the Wash, upon which journey he lost many waggons containing the whole of his treasure, shortly afterwards, 19th October, 1216, dying in the Castle. Owing to its strength, Newark was known as the key to the North, and during the Seventeenth Century suffered three sieges by Cromwell's army, but at last surrendered. The ruins are well looked after by the Newark Corporation, and whilst here, a visit should be paid to the Parish Church, a magnificent edifice of the Perpendicular style abounding in ornamental details.

SELBY ABBEY was founded in the Twelfth Century and contains phases of every style, from the Norman to the Perpendicular. It was originally the church of a Benedictine monastery, and until its partial destruction by fire in 1906, the magnificent structure retained many traces of its former grandeur. When under a mitred Abbot it was the third wealthiest monastery in the Northern Counties. This great church has now been restored and especial attention is drawn to the beautiful decorated English choir, the stained glass and a remarkable western door.

THE CITY OF YORK AND THE MINSTER.—York is 188 miles from London and 207 from Edinburgh, and this old Roman city encloses probably the finest Minster of the world, termed by Sir Walter Scott the most august of temples. The first church was built in the Seventh Century upon the site of a heathen temple and was practically only a wooden hut. King Edwin was baptised here after his conversion. This King commenced to build a stone edifice to enclose the wooden oratory but did not live to see its

completion, which was considerably delayed by wars which followed, and compelled Paulinus, the first Archbishop, to seek safety in flight. The building was eventually taken in hand by Cedda, his successor, but in 741, the building was destroyed by fire. Archbishop Albert commenced to rebuild the next church and the work was carried on for three centuries, only to suffer in 1069 with the advent of the Norman wars. William the Conqueror was responsible for the next and larger structure, but this suffered by an accidental fire in 1137, and it was not until 34 years after that Archbishop Roger commenced a new building, a part, a very small part, of which survives in the present structure. The South Transept was built in 1227, the Tower and North Transept by John le Romaine in the reign of Edward I. The first stone of the present choir was laid by Archbishop Thoresby, in 1361, and the Minster which had had such a chequered career escaped serious damage until 1829, when on February 2nd a fire, wilfully kindled, destroyed all the woodwork and roof of the choir and the fine organ. Many pillars and tombs were also injured. The damage was regarded as a national calamity, and £70,000 was raised for the restoration, and the Minster was reopened in 1832.

The Minster is built in the form of a Latin Cross, and the magnificent West Front is an exquisite specimen of Gothic art. The general magnificence of the exterior must surely compel the admiration of the most phlegmatic beholder. Grandeur reigns equally within its walls. The Choir and Screen are of the Perpendicular style, the latter being particularly beautiful and contains figures of the Kings of England from William I. to Henry VI. In the niches above are figures of angels playing on various instruments. The genuine old stained glass in the East window is the finest extant, and the window itself is the largest example in England; the illustrations are of 115 Biblical scenes. The work was done in Coventry in 1405, by one John Thornton, who was paid four shillings a week and £5 a year


SELBY
ABBEY
YORK
ST MARY'S ABBEY
YORK
MINSTER
MICKLEGATE
BAR

for three years with a bonus of £10 upon completion if the work was well done. An interesting monument is the Five Sisters window, about the origin of which are many traditions. The fine iron gates of the organ screen were the bequest of a maiden lady. A curious statue may be seen in the North Transept, a man as thin as a skeleton. This is apparently to the memory of a dignitary who died whilst fasting. Many other monuments are to be seen, and not a few pay a quaint tribute to those who sleep beneath them.

The ruins of St. Mary's Abbey and St. Leonard's Priory are close to the Minster. The Abbey was the first built in Yorkshire after the Conquest and William Rufus extended and endowed it, also interesting himself in the monastic colony. The Abbey suffered by fire in the time of King Stephen, and the rebuilding was commenced in 1270, the present remains being of this structure. The wall which surrounded it was a protection from the citizens of York, who frequently attacked the place. Speaking of walls, all visitors should take a stroll along the walls of York, which encircle the city; traces of the Roman mason's work are in the foundations, The "bars" or gateways are especially interesting. Foremost among them is Micklegate; often has it borne a ghastly burden of human heads.

RIPON CATHEDRAL, although not one of the largest churches, has many styles of architecture in its construction, Early Norman to Later Perpendicular being embodied. The Cathedral owes its origin to Archbishop Roger, of York (1154—1181). This was the Bishop who reported to the King an account of Thomas à Beckett's actions culminating in the murder by the four knights. Ripon is the shrine of St. Wilfred, and an interesting feature is St. Wilfred's Needle, a quaint relic of one of the earlier buildings, and thought to be some connection with crypts built by St. Wilfred in 670. Remnants of an early pre-Norman building remain in parts of the crypt, the chapter house and vestry. In 1861 the Cathedral was completely restored by Sir Gilbert Scott.

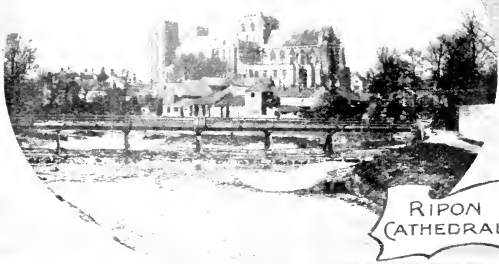
FOUNTAIN'S ABBEY.—The very mention conjures up visions of some of the most entrancing scenes that England affords. A marvellously beautiful prospect is disclosed on emerging from the grounds of Studley Royal, the celebrated ruin of the great monastic house standing by the river, glorious even in its decay, and acknowledged to be the finest monastic ruin in Britain. A colony of Benedictine monks from St. Mary's Abbey at York founded the place in 1132. The building was burnt down in 1140, during the wars in King Stephen's reign, and its rebuilding was commenced in 1204, being finally completed by the Abbot, John Kent, about 1245. The great extent of the Abbey may be judged by the fact of its occupying originally twelve acres. At the time of Abbot Kent and for a considerable period afterwards, the Abbey was the wealthiest and most powerful in the kingdom. Later, however, several of the monks were unmindful of the principles of the Order and finally came the downfall. The South Transept is especially magnificent, the chapel of nine altars, the old chapter house, the refectory, and the prison for refractory monks, are the particular features which will rivet attention.

Fountain's Abbey—the name is given owing to the number of water-springs in the vicinity—is distant about three miles from Ripon. Lord Ripon is the owner and allows the public to visit the ruins upon payment of a fee of 1s. each.

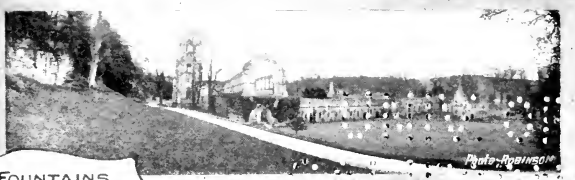
RIEVAULX ABBEY can be reached from Helmsley station on the branch off the main line at Thirsk. The surroundings of the beautiful ruins are of a picturesque pastoral and woodland character, the latter particularly affording shelter which has very considerably helped to preserve the ruins. Rievaulx was the first Cistercian Monastery in Yorkshire, and the Abbot was the chief of the Order in England. Founded in 1131 by Walter de L' Espec, it has a fine feature in the Norman lancet windows of the transept. Melrose was founded by monks sent from Rievaulx. Royalty, in the person of Edward II., found shelter here after an unsuccessful attempt to invade Scotland.

*Reproduction from Original Water Color Drawing.* RIEVAULX ABBEY. [*Photochrom Co., Ltd.*

FOUNTAINS ABBEY.



RIPON CATHEDRAL



FOUNTAINS ABBEY.

DURHAM CATHEDRAL.—Grandly situated on a noble eminence which surmounts a horse-shoe curve of the Weir, the fine situation of Durham Cathedral is unrivalled. In days of old, the power of the Church was supreme in Durham and its extensive See. Indeed, at the time of the Conquest, the Bishops of Durham were kings in all but name, and used to lead their forces to battle beneath the banner of St. Cuthbert, which was considered invincible. They held the powers of life and death, and among their other prerogatives, made laws and coined money—the former for others, and the latter no doubt chiefly for themselves.

The history of the Cathedral has in many ages been a troublous one. In Border warfare it suffered severely, and when Oliver Cromwell used it as a prison for three thousand Scots, after the battle of Dunbar, they destroyed the interior woodwork for fuel and wrought other havoc. By an act of iconoclasm almost incredible, the chapter house was destroyed in 1796 in order to make a comfortable room for the chapter. The fine hall thus ruthlessly desecrated was seventy-seven feet long, and many interesting slabs and brasses were lost for ever. Yet the Cathedral itself, despite frequent hard usage, remains to a large extent much as it was when completed in 1128.

Durham is one of the grandest of English Cathedrals, and is regarded as the leading type of the Norman style. There are many interior features of great beauty which are most interesting to every lover of ecclesiastical architecture. A general and impressive characteristic is the perfect harmony of the old and new style. Among Durham's fine features are the grand Norman nave and the splendid Galilee chapel. The chapel of nine altars is one of the finest specimens of Early English and contains the tomb of St. Cuthbert. Admiration will be aroused by the splendid and expansive crypt, supported by gracefully-clustered pillars, whilst the particularly fine font and cover should not be over-looked. The library contains some original

manuscripts of the Venerable Bede and various relics of St. Cuthbert are to be seen here.

St. Cuthbert, of whom previous mention has been made, is said to have witnessed the soul of Aidan of Holy Island being borne to heaven by angels. At Holy Island he was a Prior and then Bishop of Lindisfarne. He was buried on the Island in 687, and eleven years later the monks exhumed the body and "found the holy corpse, with all cloathes about the same, whole, sound, sweete and flexible, like unto a man sleeping," so they put it into a fresh sepulchre. In 793, owing to the incursion of the Danes, the monks fled, taking the body with them, carrying it about for seven years, among the marvels of this journeying being the miraculous way St. Cuthbert's remains floated down the Tweed in a stone coffin. Tilmouth was, however, not destined to be the saint's final resting-place. The monks proposed taking the body to Chester-le-Street, but at Wardon Law, near Ryhope, the remains are said to have become immovable, which the monks held meant a wish to be taken to Durham and to Durham accordingly the body was taken.

At the tomb in the Cathedral, or a little distance from it, will be noticed a line of blue marble which no woman was allowed to cross on account of the saint's reputed dislike for the sex. Many a pilgrimage has been made to this spot, and among English kings who have deposited most costly gifts on St. Cuthbert's tomb are William I., Henry III., Edward II. and Henry VI.

The tomb of the Venerable Bede is second in interest only to that of St. Cuthbert.

Many of the Bishops of Durham are buried beneath the chapter house. Perhaps the most remarkable was Anthony Bek (1283), who led 140 knights to the Scottish wars and received Baliol's submission on behalf of Edward I. He was the Bishop who sold Alnwick Castle (page 148) to the Percys.

The visitor should make a point of inspecting the sanctuary knocker, a grotesque bronze article still fixed to the door, which, through dark ages

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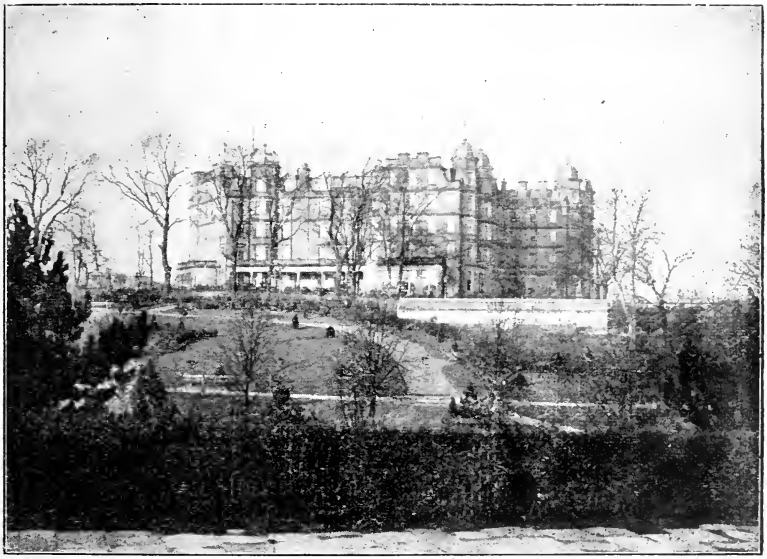
when justice was a privilege rather than a right, has been clasped by many a luckless offender who sought the protection of St. Cuthbert and sought not in vain.

Durham Castle was originally the Bishop's Palace, and is now used as a University. It is a fine specimen of the Anglo-Norman type of architecture, and has a grand position to the left of and second only to that of the Cathedral itself. Indeed, one may reasonably think, the greatest charm of Durham Castle is its effect of enhancing the beauty of a scene in which the Cathedral is the predominant feature.

# HARROGATE.

## THE
# GRAND HOTEL,
## HARROGATE.



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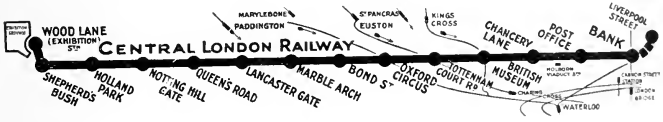


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