

ment and astonishment. Another clamorous outburst from the bartering world without, and a country-woman, with her marketing

basket, enters; and when her footfall has ceased to resound through the building, the air of peace and quietness once more resumes its sway. Now comes a poor fisherman, and anon a blue-bloused peasant.

Very beautiful is the scenery between the coast of Normandy and Rouen: the picturesque old buildings and green meadow-lands, with peacefully grazing cattle; very charming in the evening light, and the fleeting glimpses of peasant-life most interesting and entertaining. Bold and richly-wooded hills surround the grass-grown valleys, with pleasant streams winding amongst tall poplar trees; corn-fields occasionally, and apple orchards everywhere, with their golden and russet fruit, fairer to look upon than is the



IN NORMANDY.

beverage they produce pleasant to the average English palate. Past villages with straw-thatched cottages of many weather-stains and moss-grown, and little churches with gray slated