

was of later construction. Bunyan had a passionate delight for what his morbid conscience considered the profane amusement of bell-ringing. As he hung wistfully around the belfry door, the thought would haunt his mind, he says, "if the bells should fall and crush me!" Then the terror lest the tower itself should fall made him flee for fear.



BELFRY DOOR, ELSTOW CHURCH.

At the famous county of York, the largest of English shires, with its stately cathedral city and its crowded towns—Sheffield, Leeds, Hull, Whitby, Bradford, Barnsley, Scarborough, Halifax, Ripon, Wakefield, and half a score more—names which call up tender recollections in many a heart in many a foreign land—we can only give a passing glance. Of the grand old city of York, with its mighty minster—the most majestic in England; its ruined Abbey of St. Mary's—once resonant with the worship or wassail of the cowed brotherhood of monks—now open to rain and wind; its old walls, with their quaint "bars" or gates, and