

irregular distances have been made at various times and are of different shapes and sizes. The "cold baptismal font" in the rear calls up such dismal memories of the past that the visitor is glad to escape from the clammy, sickly air.

In a conspicuous place in front of the church is seen the tombstone erected over the grave of Dr. Tennyson. The epitaph runs as follows :

TO THE MEMORY
OF
THE REV. GEO. CLAYTON TENNYSON, LL. D.,
ELDEST SON OF GEORGE TENNYSON, ESQ.,
RECTOR OF THIS PARISH,
WHO
DEPARTED THIS LIFE
ON THE
16TH DAY OF MARCH, 1831.
AGED 52 YEARS.

When, a few years after the father's death, the Tennysons departed from Somersby "to live within the stranger's land" we hear a minor chord in the great memorial elegy sounding thus :

" Our father's dust is left alone
And silent under other snows :
There in due time the woodbine blows,
The violet comes, but we are gone."

About a furlong beyond Somersby Church is one of the prettiest spots this dull old earth can show,—
" Holywell Glen " :