

like to part with the remains of those they have loved in life. Some, perhaps, having no particular prejudice in favour of what is called consecrated ground, keep up the custom because it is an old custom, and they do not require the spot for any other purpose. Those dissenting from the Church of England chiefly maintain the system.

We passed a great number of cottages ornées and small houses, principally belonging to gentlemen, or to men who have raised themselves to independence by their industry. Captain Hammersley has lately bought a cottage and a fine farm, which we passed.

We drove through Ancaster, the longest established town in that part of the country. It consists of a long street with a number of scattered houses outside it, and contains an extensive cloth-manufactory and some flour-mills. About a mile from it is the spring, which was the object of our expedition. It is in a deep hollow, surrounded by trees, and bubbles up into a cask sunk for its reception. Its chief ingredient is sulphur; but it has little of the rotten-egg taste generally found in sulphur-springs; and after taking a tumbler or two, I found it so refreshing and strengthening, that during the remainder of my stay, I took no other liquid, and carried a bottle or two away with me to drink on our journey. It is found most efficacious in curing that most difficult to be cured of diseases, dyspepsia; and many who have been long suffering from stomach complaints have gone to reside in the neighbourhood, and, having taken the waters regularly, have been completely relieved.

While Mr. Whyte filled a number of bottles he had brought for the purpose with the healing fluid, I having drunk two or three tumblers of it with much gusto, sat down to make a sketch of the romantic dell, a fresh-