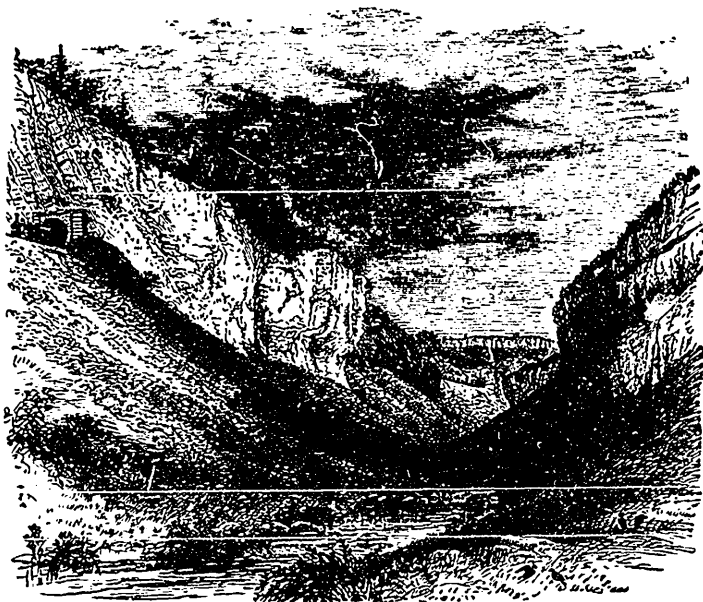


situated is obtained." After a while the vale narrows into a ravine. Here the overhanging rocks refuse to yield; and

"Along their rugged base,
A flinty footpath's niggard space,"

we continue our way by the brink of the river.

Immediately adjoining the Miller's Dale Station the line is carried over the River Wye by a viaduct, the three centre arches of which are ninety feet span and nearly a hundred feet high. The contrast presented between the light and graceful outline of



CHEE VALE.

the iron bridge, the green vales, and the white limestone rocks, is very striking.

The train, high up on the hill-side, now passes through a tunnel, and looks down from the railway, which is held back by a retaining wall of masonry ninety feet high, upon the bend of the river, shut in by precipitous cliffs—a scene of very unusual beauty. Again the line burrows into the limestone hills, and, on emerging into the light, we have entered Monsal Dale. From the station we look down upon the bright stream and pleasant cottages and “leaping” stones that lie below us at the bottom of the lovely dale.

Monsal Dale has been called “the Arcadia of the Peak.” The