

where one of the greatest of Englishmen was born; but, on further consideration, we concluded that the reason why it is not mentioned in the guide-book is because tourists, with few exceptions, never visit it. This conclusion was confirmed when we asked several railway men for the most direct route to Epworth, and did not find one who could give it.

It was easy to understand why it was not in the guide-books, and not difficult to explain how it was railway men did not know the best road to it; but what was, and remains to us a mystery, is that leading Methodists in Sheffield, although within a few hours of this "the cradle of Methodism," have never visited it. But such is the fact, and it confirms the statement of those who say, that



MARKET-PLACE, EPWORTH.

whatever may be done to erect a monument to the memory of John Wesley, this centenary year of his death, it should not be at Epworth, where few Methodists, outside of the immediate vicinity, would ever see it.

We took the Midland train from Sheffield to Doncaster, where we changed cars,

taking a ticket to Crowle. There was a one-horse 'bus waiting to convey us to Epworth, about four miles distant. This was my first carriage ride through a rural district in England, and it was, indeed, charming. The road was first-class, and the well-trimmed hedges separating the fields, which were covered with most luxuriant crops of hay and grain, were a great improvement on the crooked rail and barb-wire fences of my own country. I could scarcely imagine that a few centuries ago these beautiful and fertile fields were a mere swamp subject to almost constant inundation.

We soon reached Epworth, situated on a small hill. From this fact it gets its name. "Heap-eurde," "heap," meaning a kind of elevation, and "eurde," farm, hence a farm on the rising ground. I was very much disappointed as we drove up. I expected to see