

Hurst, the home of one of England's most honoured daughters—Florence Nightingale. Approaching Ambergate we see beneath us the valley of the Derwent, and beyond are the hills, covered with woods, that form part of Alderwasley Park (pronounced Arrowslea), "famous for its oak timber." Ambergate is the gate or valley through which the river Amber flows. Here three beautiful valleys meet—from the north, the west, and the south. The river Derwent, overhung with wooded hills, sweeps from the west, and then curves away to the south, and the bright, meandering Amber pours its waters into the Derwent. The bridge spans the river; the cattle are in the rich meadows; the uprising crags and cliffs are almost hidden by the birches and beeches that bend



AMBERGATE VALLEY.

over them; and the distant hills filling up the background, form a scene of singular interest and beauty.

Crich Hill is special, deserving of a visit. "There is one spot," says Dr. Mantell, "which perhaps is not equalled in England for the lesson it teaches of some of the ancient revolutions of the globe. It is called Crich Hill." The country around consists of horizontal strata of millstone grit; but Crich Hill, a mass of limestone, has been thrust through once superincumbent strata, the layers of limestone being broken and bent by the dome-like position into which they have been forced. All this is the result of volcanic action. A shaft has been sunk through the limestone hill by miners, who were in pursuit of lead, and the ancient melted lava has been found lying beneath. "Such is Crich Hill