

A long, low, two-storied house of dark red sandstone, with verandah all round, forms the present hotel, which is also the original one.

A new one was built in 1884 and opened for one year, being then burnt down.

In 1885 a second was built, entirely fire-proof as they fondly hoped, and was opened in May of that year. Within three months this shared the fate of its predecessor.

They are actually building it up for the third time, now on a different site, a little higher up on the hill. Such perseverance deserves to be rewarded.

My friend found a refuge in the billiard-room that night, whilst I was put into a tiny cabin of a room on the ground floor, over all the hot-water pipes, and was parboiled in consequence by next morning.

Numbers of people are staying here for months at a time for the benefit of the springs, and, consequently, there are many children in the house. It was typical of the importance given to children in this country that all we grown-up people sat meekly round the drawing-room for some two hours one evening, whilst several small children of ages varying from six to ten entertained the company.

They acted a very dull little play written by