

pages will, I fear, have little or no interest ; written familiarly to relatives and friends at home, their staple is the gossip of travel ; and if they amuse that large class to whom gossip is welcome, and tend in any way to strengthen kindly feelings in the breasts of my English readers towards the people from whom their wandering countrywoman received so much and such constant courtesy and hospitality, I shall not regret giving to the world this Work.

BELVOIR CASTLE.

*April, 1851.*