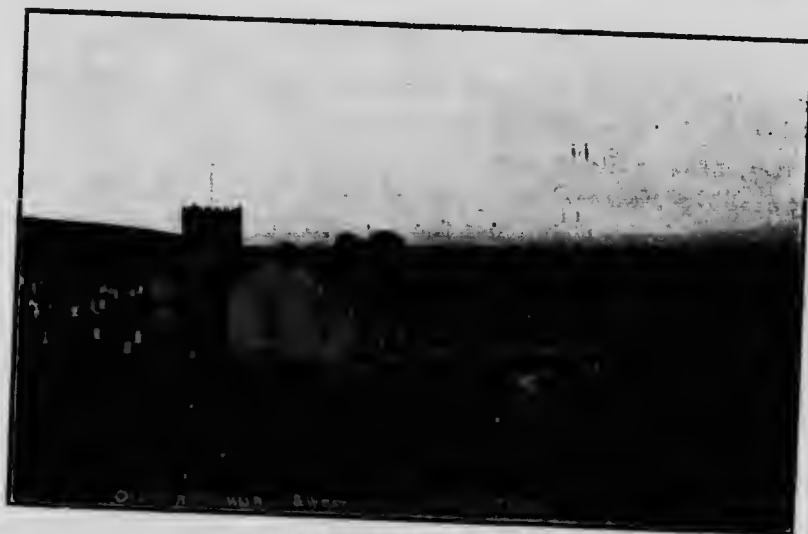


water Church. On the far side of the graveyard we find the grave of Lady Tennyson, with its plain but neat memorial. As we return we recall that it was while crossing these waters that Tennyson worked out the message of *Crossing the Bar*.

*Blackdown.* You go southwest from London by the L. & S. W. Railway and soon feel your train rising to the hilly country. Haslemere is the station where you alight. Then you can walk or drive to the top of Blackdown. There are two hills here, Hindhead, from which you look northeast towards London, and Blackdown, from which you look southwest and south towards



OLD PARISH CHURCH, CLEVEDON.

Portsmouth and the Channel. There are literary associations about each of these hills. It is a favorite run out from London, about 40 miles. The climate at Farringford was not bracing enough for Lady Tennyson, so a new home was built high up on Blackdown, just on the border of Sussex and Surrey, with a view of Hampshire as well. The house is hidden among the trees, just the roof showing. You climb the winding road from Haslemere Station and then turn in on the left through Tennyson's Lane, shady and cool, close grown on either side, with here and there a vista. This brings you out onto an open moor at the very top of Blackdown, Aldworth on your left, and the whole