

Addleborough, Aggleburgh, and Aid-to-Brough,—is a sort of Cromlech of gritstones. The Roman station doubtless communicated by a road down the dale with the great military way from Isurium to Cataractonium. A custom is recorded at Bainbridge of blowing a horn every night at ten o'clock in winter, as a signal to benighted travellers.

It is probable that an ancient British road crossed the Ure near that place; proceeding northward by Askrigg, Feetham Row, Arkendale, and Hope, to Barnard Castle; and southward over the side of Stake Fell, and by a romantic pass among the rough rocks over Cray to Buckden and Wharfedale. This road crosses several very narrow necks of land, and pursues a course generally north and south.

Three waterfalls very near Askrigg are extremely beautiful. Of these two are easily reached, viz. Bow Force, a low but very pleasing cascade (12 feet) over limestone rocks, overhung by the charming mountain elm; Millgill Force, also over limestone (69 feet), and of much grander proportions. Millgill Upper Force requires more labour to reach, and is well worth the toil; the water, falling in broad sheets over gritstone rock (42 feet) into a romantic woody glen, makes an excellent picture.

Above the pretty grounds of Nappa the sea pink (*Armeria maritima*) grows wild.

Below Bainbridge and Askrigg the valley contracts upon the river, and the stream has a more rapid descent: at Aysgarth\*, with its conspicuous old church and bridge (A.D. 1536), rapids begin, and soon become the powerful cataracts on which Turner has bestowed some touches of his magic pencil (see the Lithograph). The Ure, like other northern streams, especially near their source, varies greatly in respect of the quantity of water which it discharges. In floods it is a great, a mighty river, bursting with a prodigious effect through magnificent rocks;

\* The Celtic words for water and promontory, from which Aysg-arth, well describe this remarkable situation. Ask-rigg has the same Celtic prefix for water.