also give birth to the Etherow, a picturesque stream of Cheshire, and the Wrongsley, a branch of the Derbyshire Derwent; and under them the railway is carried from the Dun at Dunford Bridge to the Etherow at Woodhead. A little to the north is the most elevated point of this district, Holme Moss (1859 feet O.S.). The most picturesque aspect of these hills is to the west; the upper parts of the valley of the Dun are dreary enough; nor till we pass Penistone is the barrenness of the surface much relieved. There, however, the features of the ground are more favourable, the left bank becomes bold, near Thurgoland rocky, and under Wharncliffe, a rich and ancient wood, formerly haunted by the Dragon of Wantley, whatever that may have been. Whoever loves an oak forest, skirting broad and mighty hills, over a deep glen and rapid river, should linger an hour at Wharncliffe Lodge, built by the good knight of Wortley to hear 'the hartys bell,' and be soothed by the murmurs of the Dun.

This woodland character of the Dun is still remarkable in many parts of its course, and on some of its branches above Sheffield it is a source of great beauty, as on the Sheaf, toward Beauchief and Dore Abbey. Formerly the hill-sides on the south of Sheffield, round the castle and manor where the Queen of Scots was confined, were thickly clothed with forest trees; and much of the neighbouring country, especially on the north side of the valley, remains in a state to illustrate and justify the opening scenes of 'Ivanhoe.'

As examples, the wide regions of Wentworth and Tankersley; of Silkstone, Bretton, Wolley, and Barnsley, may be quoted; oak being the prevalent and self-sown tree on this argillaceous and gritstone soil, as the ash is indigenous on the limestone.

"Before the Dun reaches Rotherham it passes by *Templeborough*, a fair Roman camp, the north-east worn away by the river, the area about 200 paces by 120, the ditch 37 paces deep from the middle of the vallum to the bottom. The outer bank is covered by large trees, and on the side of the road was a bark-