

summits are called 'Hows'; and the small streams receive the name of 'Beck.' The name of the river is Celtic, but the greater part of the local names are Teutonic. The Esk flows in a synclinal depression of the strata, and from its head, 500 feet above the sea, to its mouth is a succession of pleasing and romantic scenery, which only the want of roads prevents from being much resorted to. Entering the Esk, and varying its scenery, are many short lateral rivulets, the most considerable being on the south side. In the highest of these, Baysdale, darkened by pines in the lower part, was a retired abbey; Westerdale, a forked valley, succeeds; then the fine extended hollow of Danby Dale; next, the two pretty and picturesque dales of Fryop; then, neglecting some small streams, we come to the narrow and at the lower end rugged Glaizedale. The expansive and pleasing hollow of Goadland succeeds, and then the woody Iburndale, and the equally umbrageous glen of Cock Mill Beck.

But Eskdale itself deserves further notice. Leaving its summit, and the bold hills between which it looks through Kildale into Cleveland, we descend with a cheerful rivulet through a remarkably pretty rural tract called Commondale, where abundance of trees, neat farms and cottages, curiously varied ground, and a stream winding in a thousand curvatures among narrow meadows and corn-fields, make pleasing home scenes, often completed by the brown and purple hills which range above all. Below this scene we come upon the old elevated mound of Castleton,—a feudal stronghold,—if indeed it be not a relic of earlier oppression. A mile lower down, on the same south side of the valley, is what remains of Danby Castle,—also elevated above the valley. The dullest part of Eskdale succeeds, but changes on approaching Glaizedale to scenes of picturesque and uncommon beauty. The river is in fact barred from a direct course by cross ridges of sandstone and shale, through which its deep and winding channel is cut. Through the woods which cover the greater part of the surface the shale peeps out in high dark cliffs, and here and there white crags of gritstone appear on the