limestone, with layers of chert in nodules, and amorphous masses. At Cromford Canal, the limestone suddenly terminates, and sinks beneath the surrounding alluvial silt of the river valley, and the millstone grit. We will chip off a few specimens of the chert, to examine at leisure. Crossing the bridge, the road winds round the foot of the hills of sandstone, which lie on our left, while on the right is the valley of the Derwent, and the river is seen here and there through openings in the copses and hedge-rows, meandering through the rich meadow-lands of the valley, which are flanked on the west by a magnificent range of lofty hills, clothed with the luxuriant woods of Alderwasley. character of the scenery from this point of the road, till we ascend the high ground, is faithfully and graphically portrayed by Mr. Rhodes.*

"The road lies through a beautiful valley by the side of the Derwent; sloping meadows, crowned high above with a long range of magnificent woods, skirt the road-side on the left; on the right the river, pursuing its winding way beneath the umbrageous branches of oak, ash, alder, hazel, and sycamore, and bubbling as it passes along, is a beautiful object. About two miles below Cromford-bridge, the road leaves the more open part of the valley, and plunges into the thick woods that environ the little hamlet of Lea; a lovely spot, romantically situated by the side of a sparkling stream, in a deep hollow, amongst steep hills covered with foliage, and fields of the freshest verdure. The houses of this secluded

^{*} Derbyshire Tourist's Guide, p. 48.