has recorded an inscription which he saw in the church-wall; the parts within brackets being supplied, it reads thus:—

[Pro Salute Imperato]
RVM . CAES
AVG . . . .
ANTONINI
ET VERI
IOVI DILECTI
CAECILIVS
PRÆF . COH .

In the steeple is a bas-relief, supposed by Stukely to be a figure of Hercules strangling the serpents (Gough's Camden, iii. 289).

In the church is a very good effigy of Sir Adam de Middelton, in chain mail (A.D. 1312).

Few places of general resort so well deserve their reputation as Ilkley. The springs are pure and abundant; the air is free and bracing; the river utters cheerful sounds as it wanders through green meadows, or rushes between lofty banks, shaded with woods and crowned by mighty rocks. High open moorlands easily accessible to even feeble pedestrians—pleasant home walks—an admirably regulated household—make Ben Rhydding a delicious abode. And for excursions, Wharfedale, Airedale and Nidderdale, with Bolton Abbey, Skipton Castle, Malham Cove, Brimham Crags, and Fountains Abbey, offer irresistible attractions. Artist, antiquary, sportsman, naturalist, and invalids who are none of these, may join heartily in the old spirit of gratitude which dedicated an altar to the life-giving waters of Ilkley.

Below Otley the Wharfe receives a considerable tributary—the Washburn, which rises in the high moorlands near Greenhow Hill, and flows by Blubber Houses. In all its course from Bolton Bridge to near Wetherby, the Wharfe flows in a broad rich vale, bordered by woody slopes and ornamented grounds;