all of its principal cities, and have had glimpses of all the varieties of natural scenery it contains. We have also seen something of England.

We are now in a beautiful, but at present quiet little town called Leamington. It is situated in the central part of England, about two hours by rail from London. At certain seasons of the year it is quite gay here. In the Spring a great many people come to take the mineral waters, and in fall the shooting season begins. At present the place is filled by the regular summer residents, who take cottages here every summer.

We arrived here last Saturday and expect to spend about a week here to rest, and also to see the many places of interest around.

I take a bath every morning in the mineral springs. I don't know what the water is

[illegible] for, but it seems to be understood that it is good for something, so I take it on general principles.

Yesterday morning I took a walk out to "Guy's Cliff". It is about three miles from Leamington. The place was named after Guy, a hero of ancient times, who is supposed to have killed ferocious dragons who carried off helpless maidens &c. His exploits are closely connected with the legends of this part of the country. Ask Nannie to look up all about him so she can tell me when I get home what he really did do, I really haven't time myself.

This afternoon we all took a long drive, and had a splendid time. We first drove to Warwick Castle, one of the finest of the old English castles. We were unfortunately, unable to go through it because the Earl is so impolite as to be at home. We next drove to Kenilworth Castle, the one Scott