

# THE EVENING NEWS.

Friday, Nov. 7, 1873.

## THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

(CONCLUDED.)  
"The Landslip" and the Lutcombe and Shanklin Chine. Many and many a rosy-side pasture in New Forest is far finer than Landslip, and the Chines (fissures or ravines)—"He that in his day did chime the long-ribbed Ayrshire, sings Duley, by no means, sing Duley, by no means. But the mixture of minature wildernesses, tumbled rocks, stream, waterfall, alry little swells and falls of ground, deep hollows, charming waterfalls, when all is beauteous, dainty, with incanting views of the really grand features of the scene—the sea and the down—form an enchanting combination."

The Ventnor southward through the Undercliff to St. Catherine's Hill, the western bulwark of the Elysium of suave airs, the scenery is perhaps even finer to West Countrymen than that of the more rugged northern region. It is not wilder, more solitary, uninhabited by art, less pervaded with tourists and tourists' seeds; one feels less sense of awe, wonder, and very covetous of one or another of the lovely, lonely homes scattered here and there.

The longest, and certainly the most interesting, excursions to be made from Ventnor are those to Freshwater. The first leads you into the very heart of the island, through lanes that must be the boweries in all England. Often the trees stand so close together, so thickly cut, that the light is dimmed, dappled, dappled, like the rays of the sun through the leaves of a great tree. The second cutting-lane cover all the sides, ferns, vetches, campions and arums sprout thickly amid them, and the tall, straggling hedge-rows, dog-rose bushes, and hawthorn that top the banks are luxuriantly overrun with hawthorn, filling the whole air with its spicy fragrance. On either side are blossoming fields of clover and beans, the larks are mounting and singing, the swallows are hovering, the rooks climb a steep ascent, and we have miles and miles of finished landscape in view. There are timbered lanes, and the small timbered houses whose straw thatches are simply glorious with their patches of velvet moss and the brilliant golden blossoms of a succulent whose name I do not know—houses and hamlets one and drop them down in America, in the midst of New England's hideous factory-villages, ornateless, shodless, unrestful, glaring with wanton dealing.

The picture of the old English cottage there is not one word of defence to be uttered: \* \* \* but what a lovely bit it is in the landscape, the pictureque outlines, the pitch and curved border of its roof, the yellow ricks in the background, the little garden gorgeous with marigolds, wallflowers, stocks, pinks, tulips, or white and purple, like tiny ranks of the beautiful Virgin Lilies.

A mile from Carisbrooke village lies Newport, the modern capital of the island—modern in its relations to Carrisbrooke, but possessing some traits that it is formally of Roman occupation also. It is pleasantly situated in a gentle valley, the temperature mild and damp like that of Devonshire, but is chiefly interesting to visitors for the architectural and historical interest it holds. It is a mile and a half west of Newport, and about a mile away—Carisbrooke, Osborne, the royal manor of Her Majesty, and not far from thence the birthplace of Dr. Arnold; Godshill, a hamlet so beautiful one would like to have over it the pedestal of a statue that should fix for ever just the charm one sees in it to-day. \*

Not far from Newport, a mile west, lies Freshwater, which reaches Shoreham, a little village beautifully placed, and with a curious old church full of interest. Upon one of the walls is an inscription recording the life and adventures of St. Christopher, and there is a quaint memorial brass erected by Barnabas Leigh in honor of his two deceased wives, with a flattering allusion to wife No. 3, then living.

The excursion to Freshwater, twenty-two miles from Ventnor, is sufficiently charming when made on top of a coach in the veiled yet warm friendliness of an English summer day; but the way to Freshwater, as I used to see the whole island, is as a pedestrian. Freshwater is at the extreme western point of the island. In going to Freshwater, one traverses all the western portion of the Undercliff, where every glimpse is a joy; thus emerges into a wild, solitary region, with a bold coastline sharply indented with chimes which, though they may be savage and drear, finds always the little hamlets, that with its church, that with its inn, become a classic resort, another with its story of an old hermitage or tradition of some saintly life, and adventures of St. Christopher, and there is a quaint memorial brass erected by Barnabas Leigh in honor of his two deceased wives, with a flattering allusion to wife No. 3, then living.

The excursion to Freshwater, twenty-two miles from Ventnor, is sufficiently charming when made on top of a coach in the veiled yet warm friendliness of an English summer day; but the way to Freshwater, as I used to see the whole island, is as a pedestrian. Freshwater is at the extreme western point of the island. In going to Freshwater, one traverses all the western portion of the Undercliff, where every glimpse is a joy; thus emerges into a wild, solitary region, with a bold coastline sharply indented with chimes which, though they may be savage and drear, finds always the little hamlets, that with its church, that with its inn, become a classic resort, another with its story of an old hermitage or tradition of some saintly life, and adventures of St. Christopher, and there is a quaint memorial brass erected by Barnabas Leigh in honor of his two deceased wives, with a flattering allusion to wife No. 3, then living.

There really is one spot in England where "skies are blue and bright" uniformly, and, in the Undercliff, there is a spot. Freshwater, all its imperfections to be sent forward to Ventnor by rail and Madame is a serviceable walking-dress that need not be hideous, a sun-hat, with a cloak holding a waterproof cloak, mounted with wraps, a toilet containing the indispensable toilet necessaries, an umbrella and guide-book, should set gayly forth on their enchanted way. What a soft, romantic, way it is over hill, down dale, in the old churches, churchyards, ivied ruins, through the ideal villages, resting amid the heather on a down's summit, on the sands of a little scallop of the sea, or in the comfortable quiet inns or the sometimes "swell" hotels that are nowhere many miles, assuring it, having it all together—the idyllic spot in the idyllic land.

And to American invalids it seems to me the Undercliff is far less known as a winter resort than it deserves to be. It is perfectly sheltered, yet has none of the dampness of the south and west of the other south-of-England health-resorts. And to invalids who can not learn language save their own it must be especially pleasant to abide where they can understand in tongue, where home comforts and home ways are joined to the other advantages they have come to seek. There is all the accessibility to the world and the desire, ever changing aspects of sea, sky and crag, of which it will be difficult to tire, and a delicious luxury in the mental atmosphere, inexplicably agreeable to the brain and nerves.—S. P. Hopkins, in *Lippincott's Magazine*.

**PAMPHLETS, Catalogues and Price lists printed at the News Office.**

**BATHS!**  
WARM SPRING BATHER.  
Private & Plunge.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.

John R. MURDOCK, Presiding Bishop.

**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
Between New York, Cork and Liverpool.

THESE celebrated baths are open to the public at all hours. Their facilities are well known. It is a pleasure to the public to have them.