miles. The height of those rocks (about three hundred feet), the stupendous manner in which they are left by Divine Power to let the water pass through, some being nearly perpendicular, others impending, some bare and craggy, and others covered with trees up to the summit, afford scenes which perhaps England cannot parallel, and which richly merit the imitative powers of the painter, and the skill of the engraver. The shores are elevated and beautiful down to Hungroad, a safe harbour for large ships, and where some are unloaded into lighters. Below this is Pill, a sort of port-town for the habitation of pilots and others. Here the river is about five hundred feet wide, and the tide rises forty feet at least. From Pill, it flows through a level country for about three miles, to its mouth in the Severn sea, eight miles below Bristol. Here is Kingroad, whence the ships take their departure, which is reckoned a good open harbour, with safe anchorage.

The river Froom rises at Doddington and Range-worthy, not far from Tetbury in Glocestershire; and, running through Acton, Winterbourne, Ham-brook, and Stapletown, through Babtist-mills, enters Bristol at Froom Bridge, and goes all through the